

DELL®
GIANT
25¢

THE FLINTSTONES

Bedrock Bedlam

NO. 48



Meet THE FLINTSTONES

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING THE TOWN OF BEDROCK

HERE IN BEDROCK (COUNTY SEAT OF COBBLESTONE COUNTY) DWELL THE FLINTSTONES, A TYPICAL STONE AGE FAMILY...

HURRY, FRED! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

FEAR NOT, WILMA! THE BEST WORKER AT THE ROCKHEAD AND QUARRY CAVE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY IS NEVER LATE!

THE FLINTSTONES' SABER-TOOTHED CAT, BABY-PUSS, AND DEENO, THEIR PET DINOSAUR, ALWAYS MANAGE TO GET INTO THE ACT!

'BYE, EVERYONE!

WHIT!

MROWWR, FEFT!

EEMP!

MEANWHILE, NEXT DOOR, THE FLINTSTONES' FRIENDLY NEIGHBORS, BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE, ARE ENACTING A SIMILAR SCENE...

'BYE, BETTY!

'BYE, BARNEY!

ZIP!



ON A DAY LIKE THIS, AND WITH PEOPLE LIKE THIS, IN A TOWN LIKE THIS, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN. LET'S READ ON AND FIND OUT JUST WHAT...

FRIENDSHIP FALL-OUT

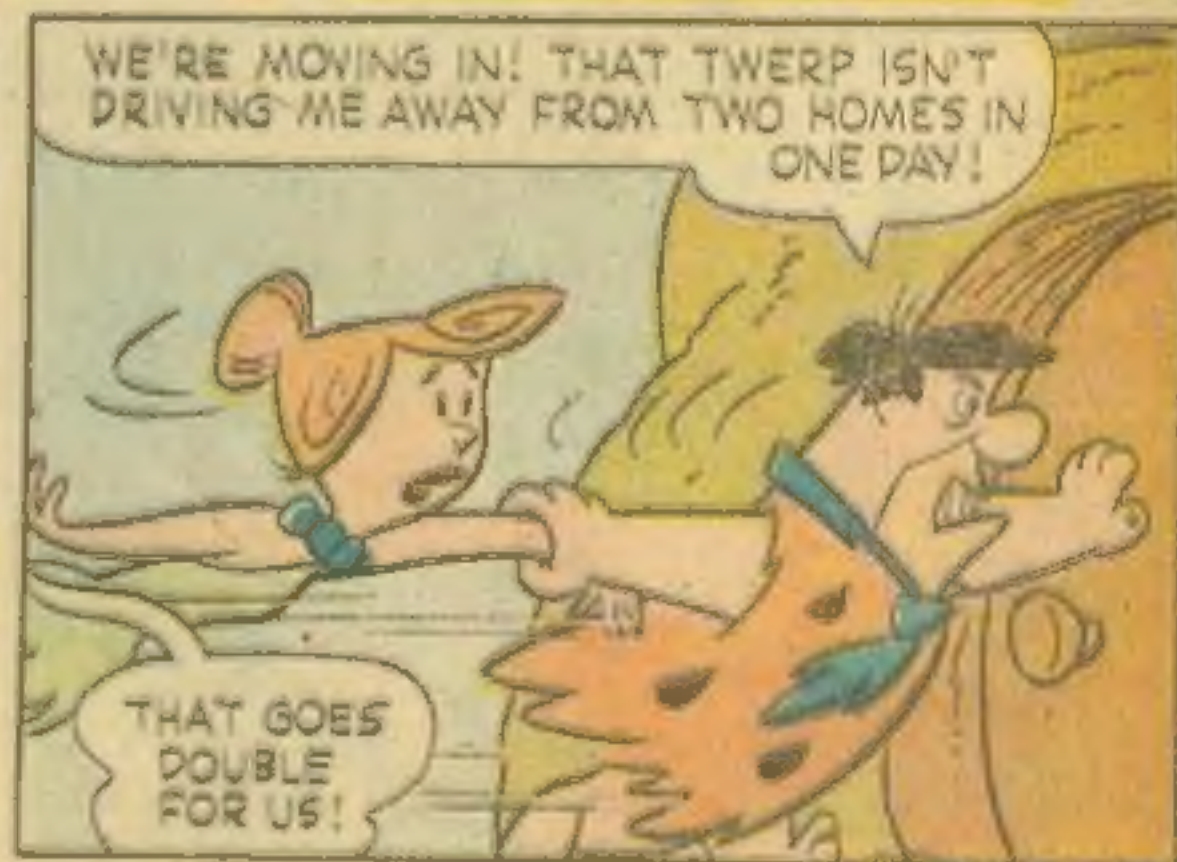
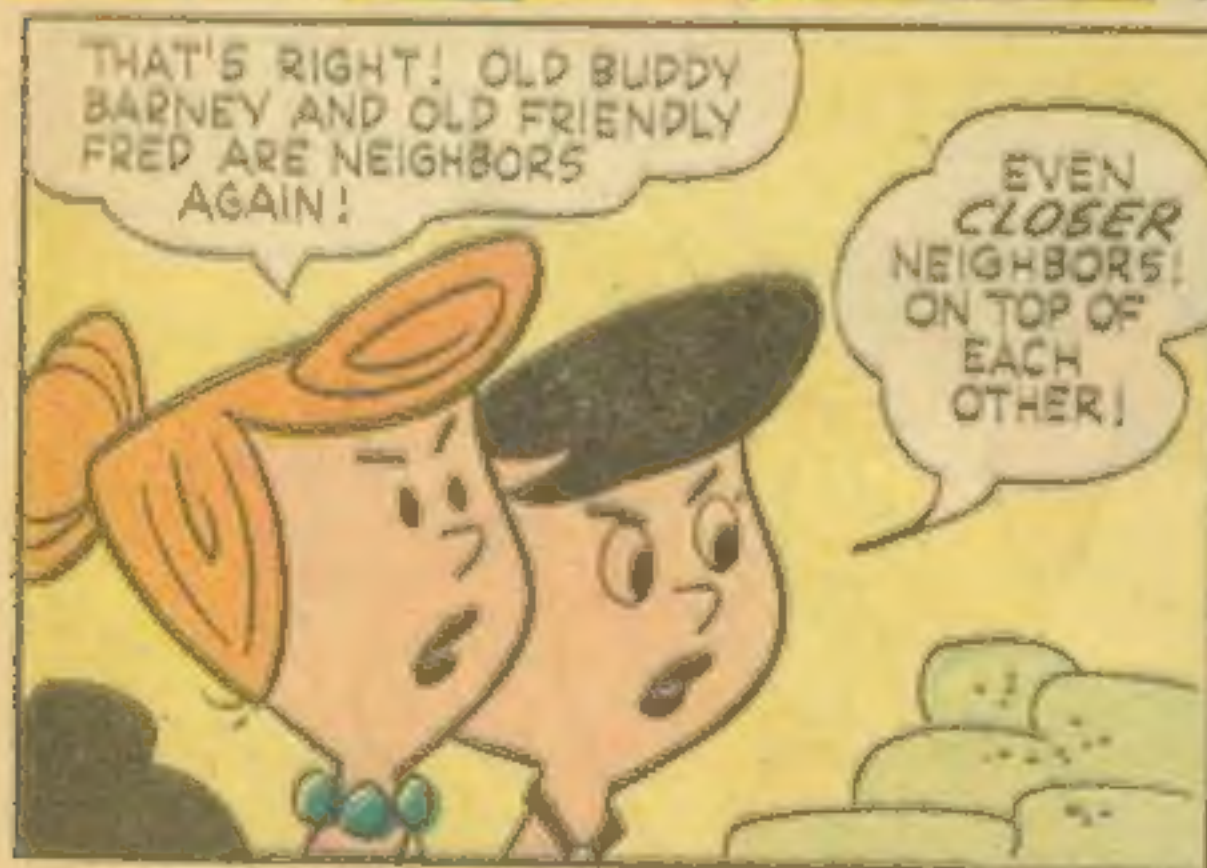
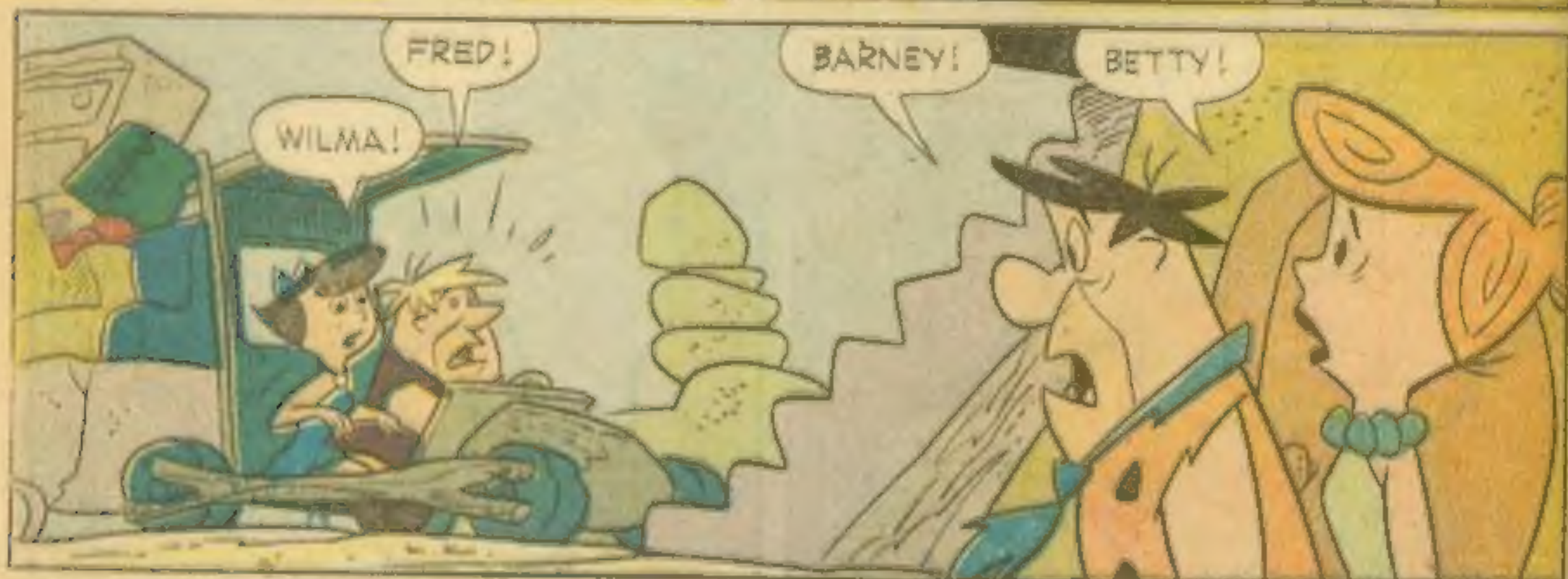
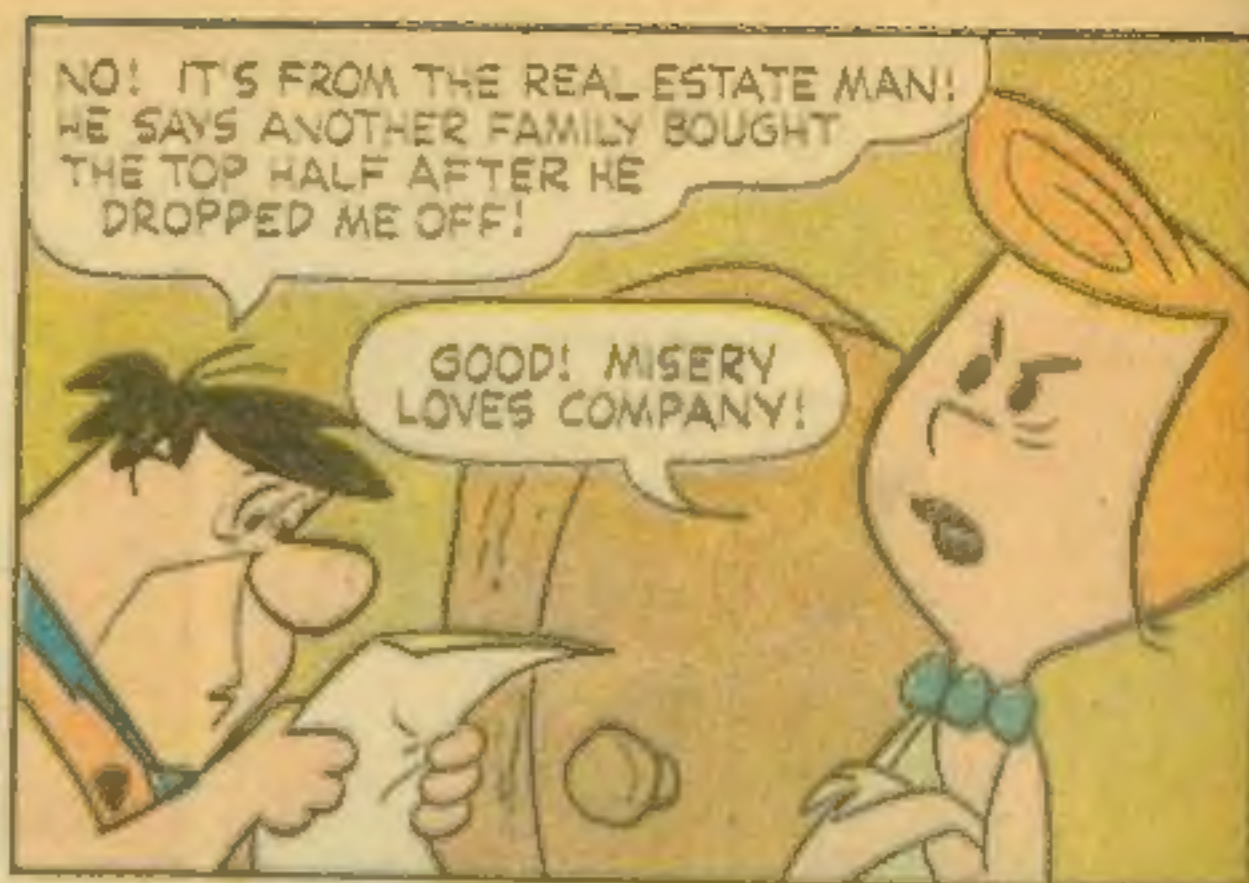












SO, PEACE AND QUIET SETTLES ON THE HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY... WHEN EVERYBODY IS ASLEEP... WHICH ISN'T OFTEN ...

TURN DOWN THAT TV!

STOP USING ALL THE HOT WATER!

PIPE DOWN!



GGRRR! I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL I'M GOING TO TAKE OF THIS!



CUT THE SOUND, CLOWN!

TSK, TSK! SORRY I CAN'T! I'M PRACTICING MY CHA CHA LESSON! IT'S MY NEW HOBBY!



SO, HE WANTS TO PRACTICE HIS HOBBY, EH? WELL, I HAVE A HOBBY, TOO! I'M GLAD I BROUGHT ALONG MY TOOLS!



YIPE!

OH, EXCUSE ME! I THOUGHT I'D LET A LITTLE SUN IN! I FORGOT I HAD PEOPLE ABOVE ME!



THIS IS POSITIVELY THE LAST STRAW! MEET ME OUTSIDE FOR A SHOWDOWN, YOU COWARD!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

SOON... OUTSIDE...



BOOM!

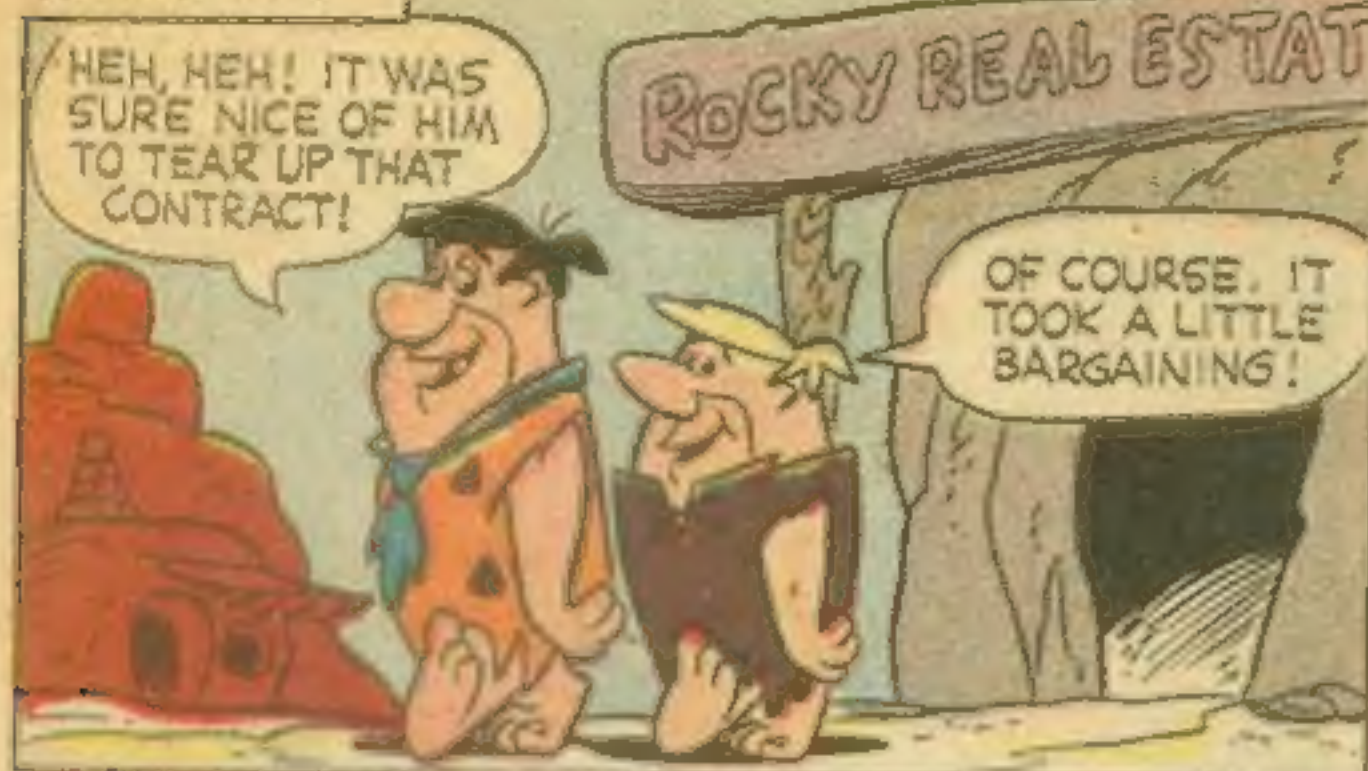
OOH!

(PANT, PUFF!) BARNEY, HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT WE'RE WASTING VALUABLE ENERGY THAT WE SHOULD BE USING ON THE GUY WHO GOT US INTO THIS MESS?

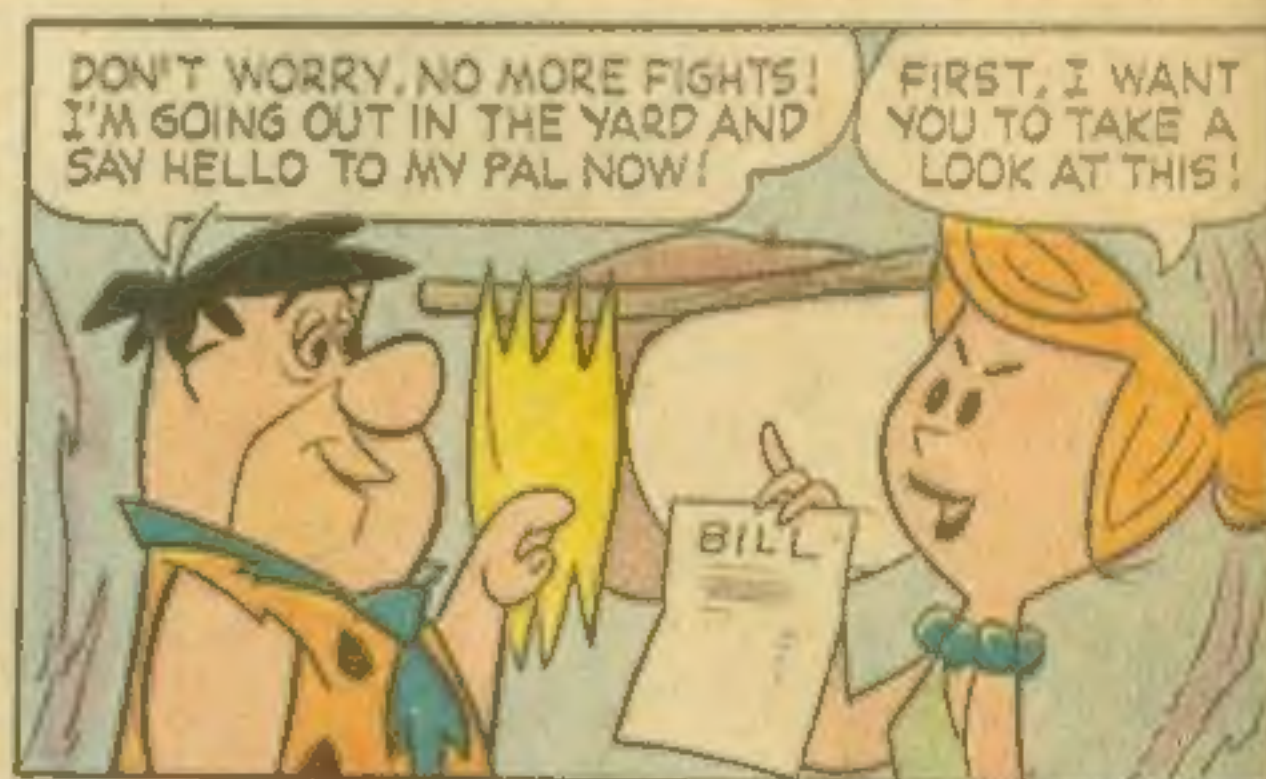


IT'S OCCURRING TO ME NOW!

SHORTLY...



AND, FINALLY...



THE FLINTSTONES

HOPPED UP HASSELE

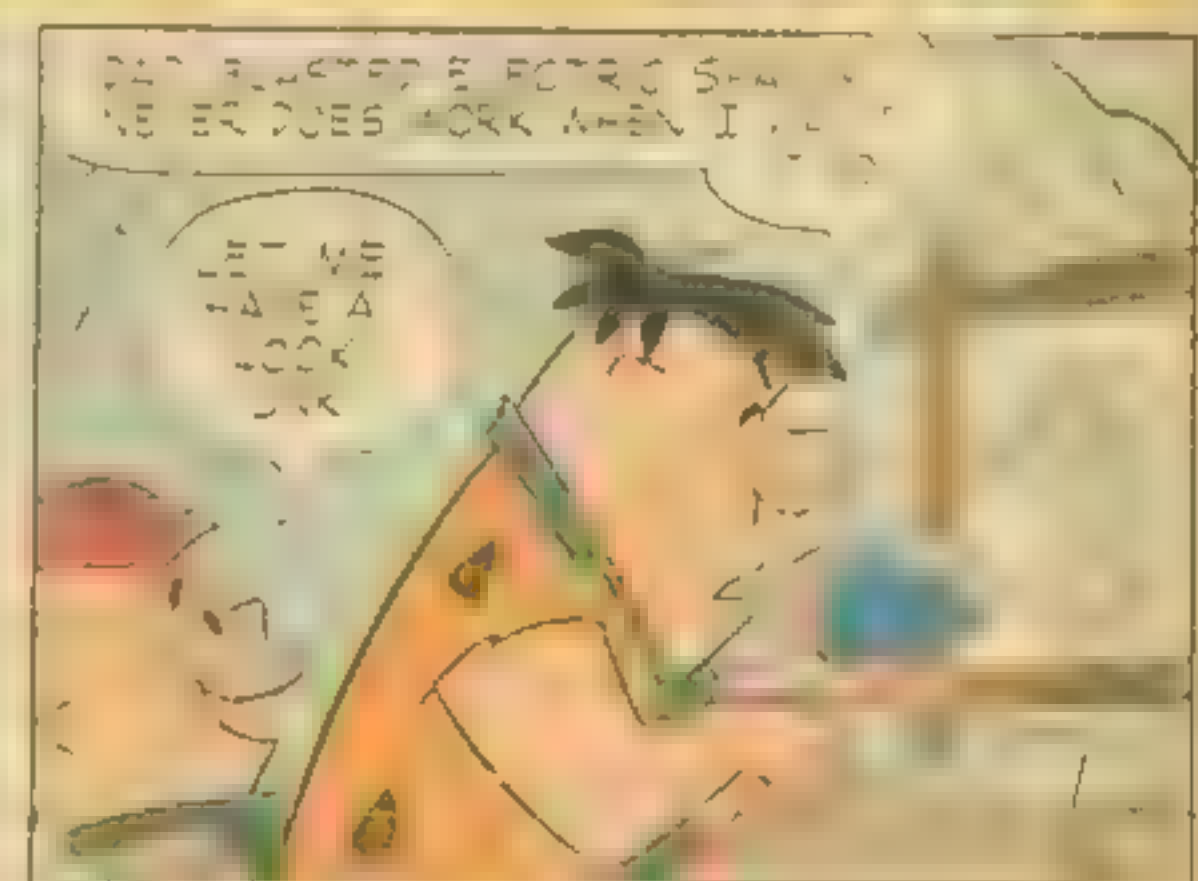
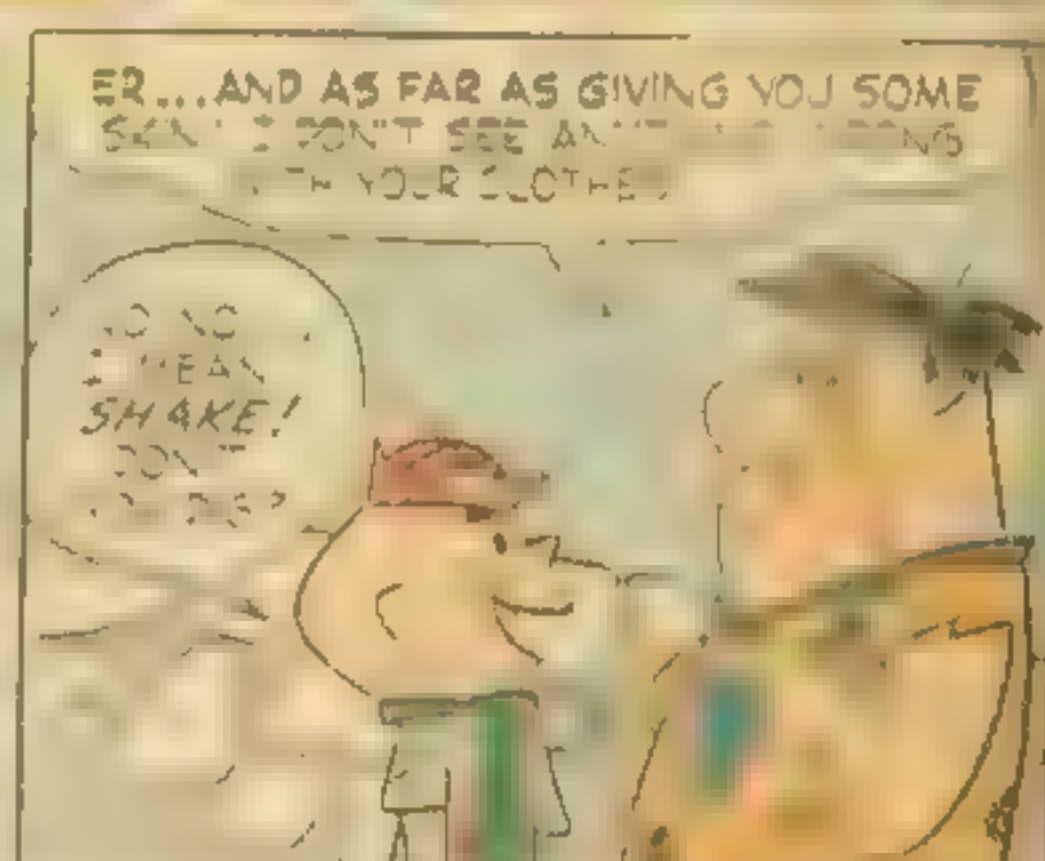
WELL, FRED, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ALL ALONE, NOW THAT WILMA IS SPENDING A FEW DAYS AT HER MOTHER'S?

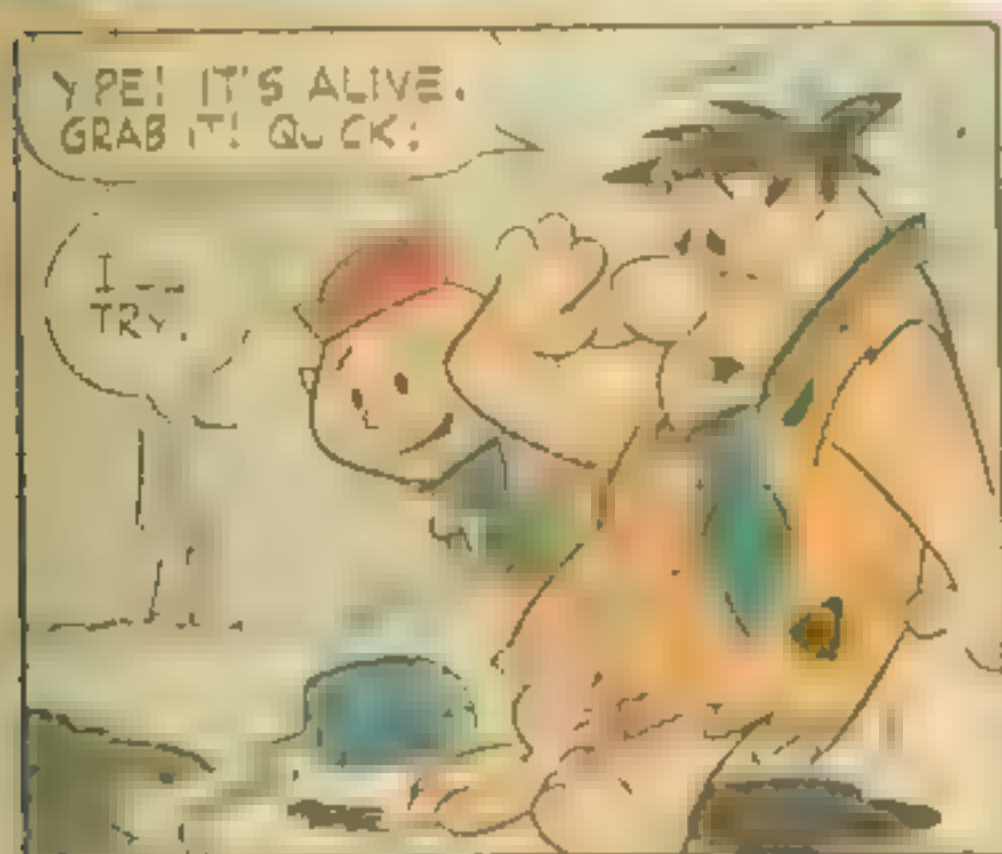
NOT SO BAD. BESIDES, I'M GOING TO HAVE MY FIRST VISIT FROM MY Nephew RODNEY ROCKTO IS COMING FOR A WEEK-END VISIT!

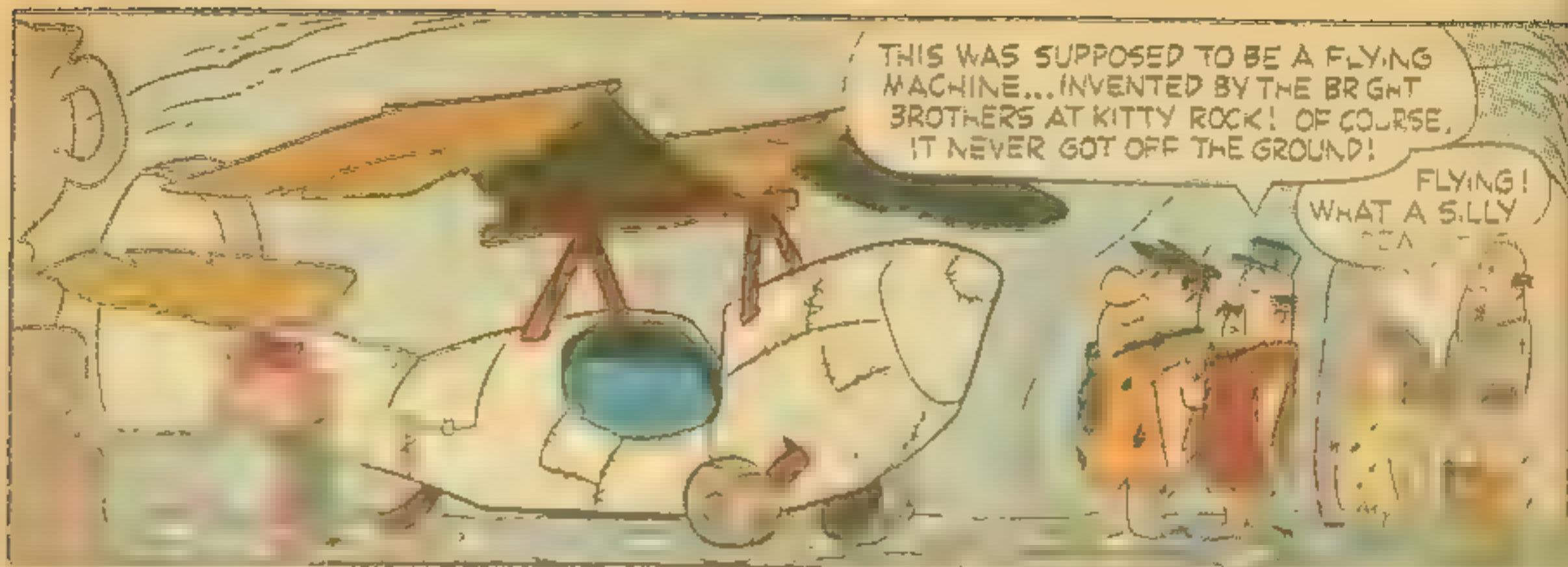
OF COURSE, THAT PICTURE WAS TAKEN A FEW YEARS AGO! BUT, KIDS DON'T CHANGE MUCH!

ZOWEE AND ROCKALOCK! THIS BABY REALLY MOVES. I HOPPED IT UP MYSELF!

UP IS - HOP
DOW IS - ROCKALOCK
BEFORE
SOMEONE

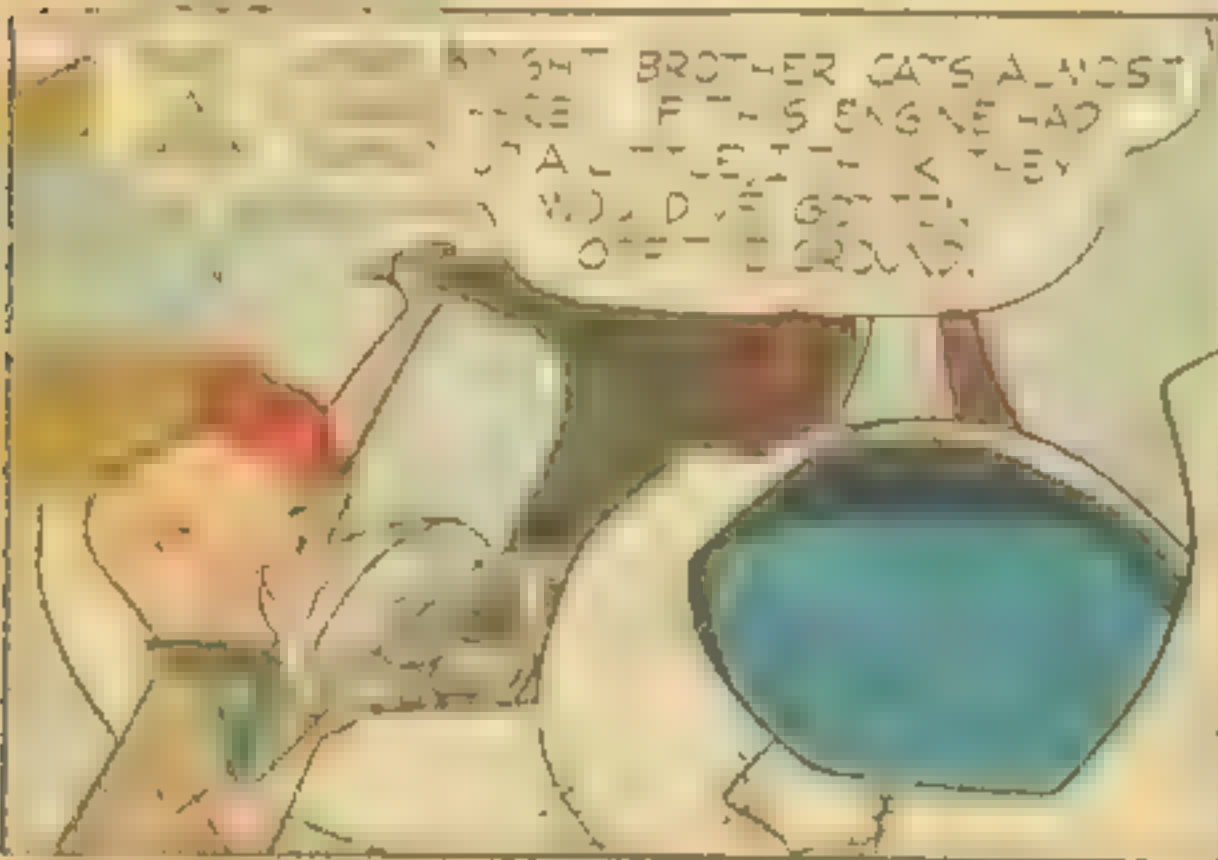




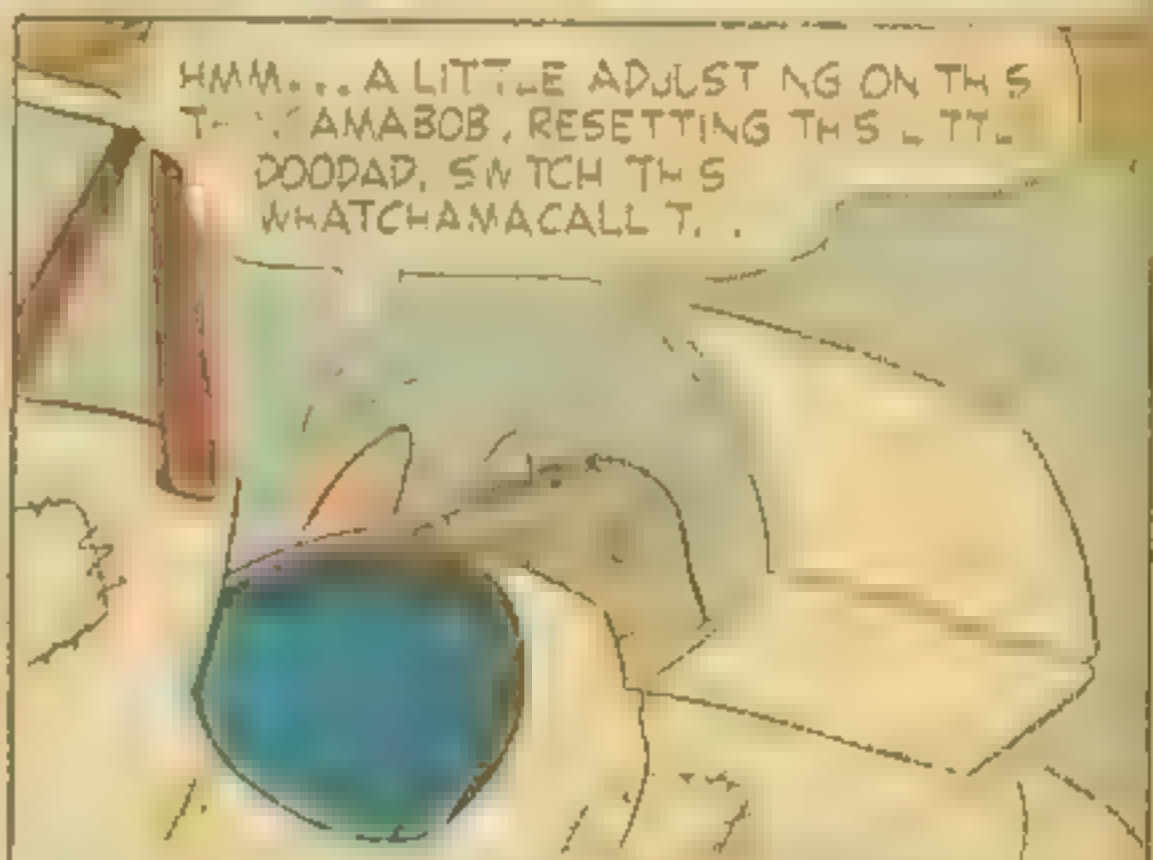


THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FLYING MACHINE...INVENTED BY THE BRIGHT BROTHERS AT KITTY ROCK! OF COURSE, IT NEVER GOT OFF THE GROUND!

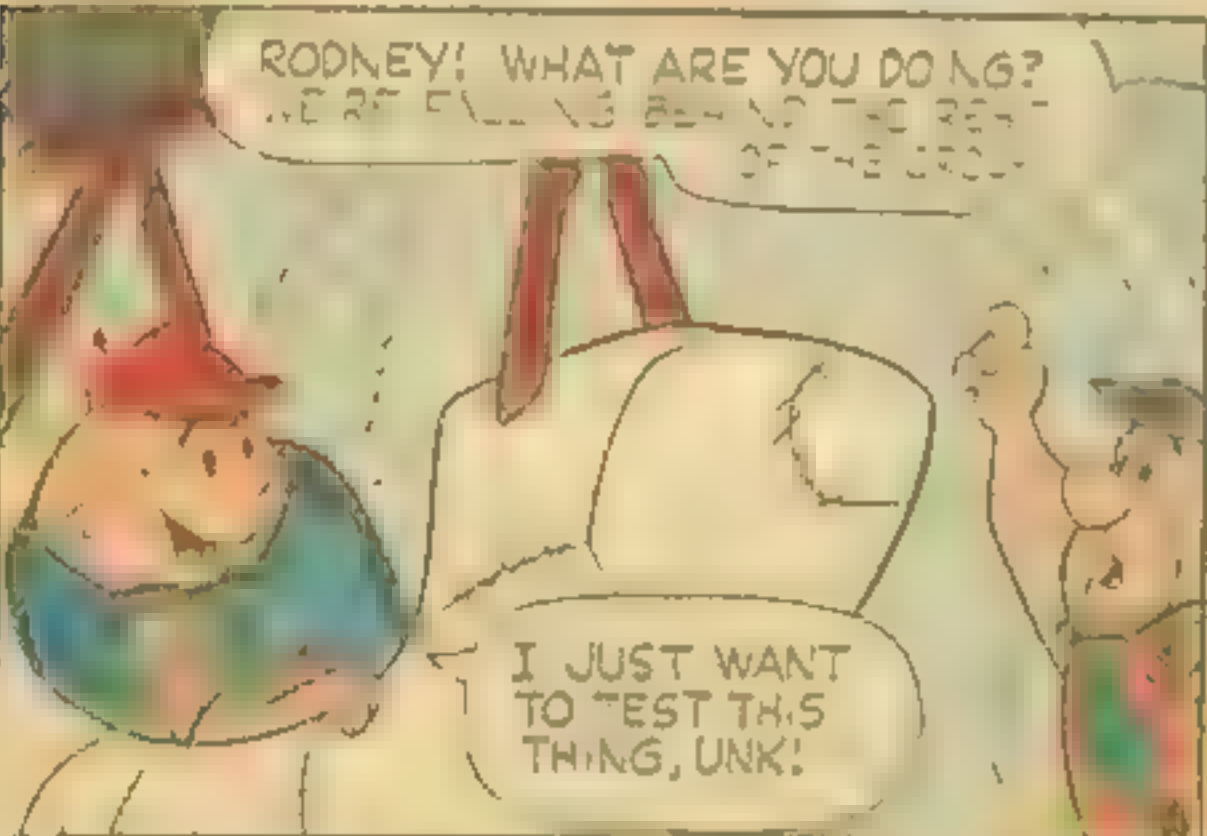
FLYING! WHAT A SILLY IDEA



BRIGHT BROTHER CATS ALMOST MADE IT - THE ENGINE HAD A LITTLE TWEAK - THEY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN OFF THE GROUND.



HMM...A LITTLE ADJUSTING ON THE SWITCHAMABOB, RESETTNG THE LITTLE DOODAD, SWITCH THE WHATCHAMACALLIT.



RODNEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'RE FALLING BEHIND THE REST OF THE CROWD.

I JUST WANT TO TEST THIS THING, UNK!



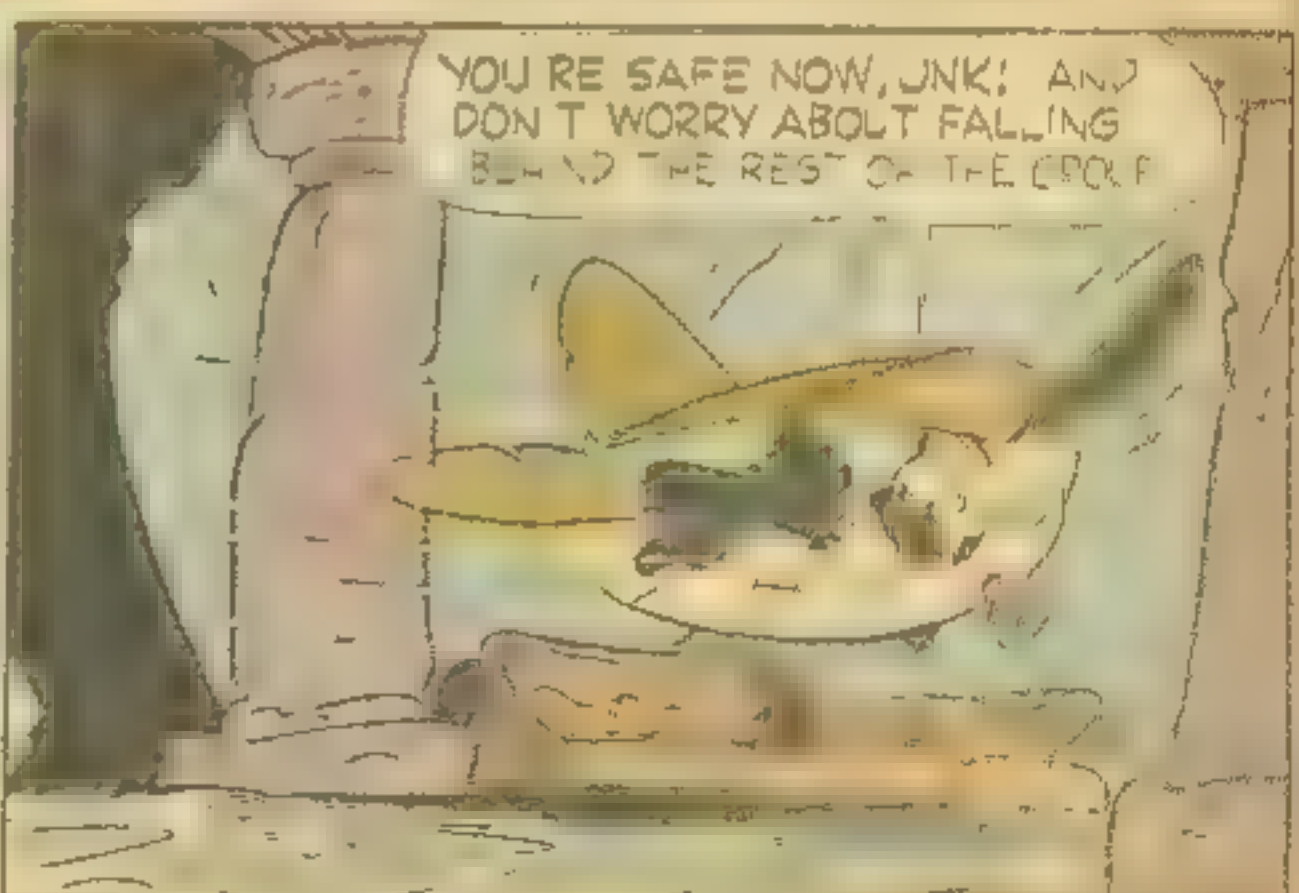
RODNEY ROCKTOP! GET UP HERE!

SEE YOU FALLING! SEE YOU FALLING! SEE YOU FALLING!

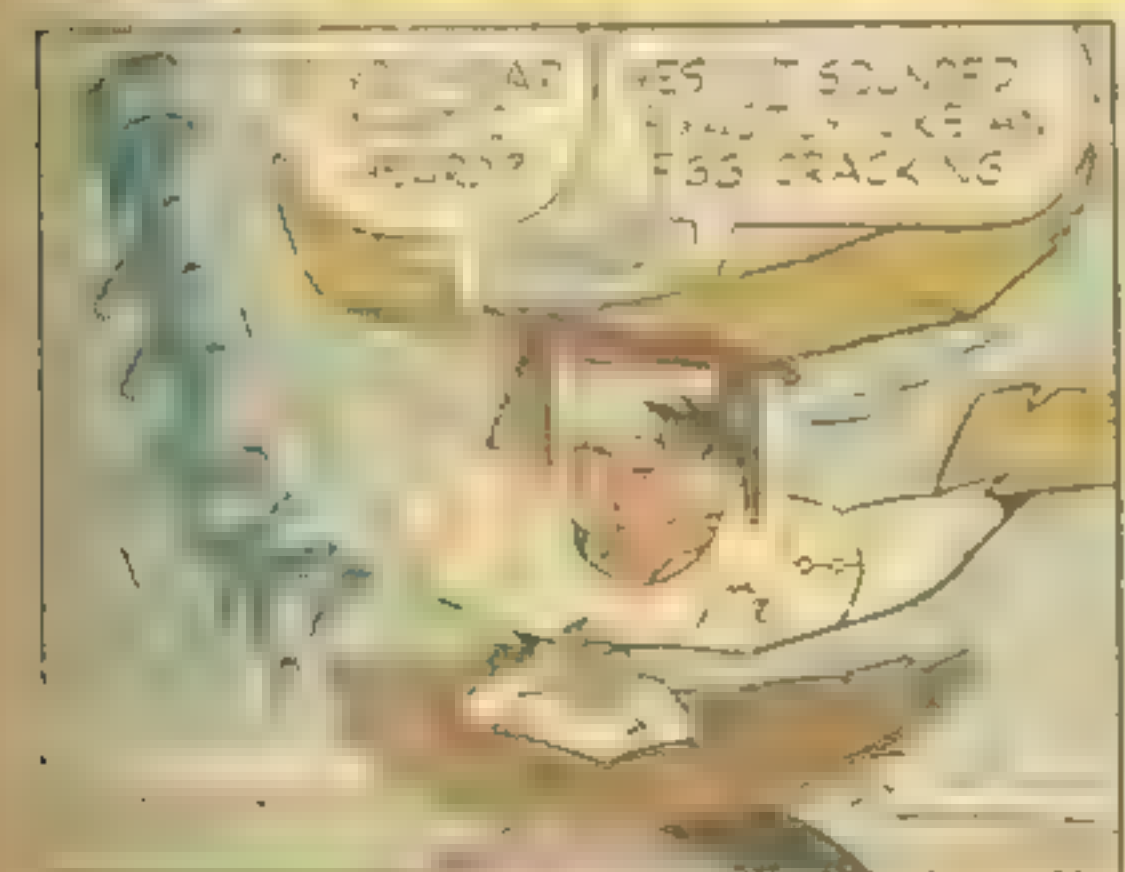
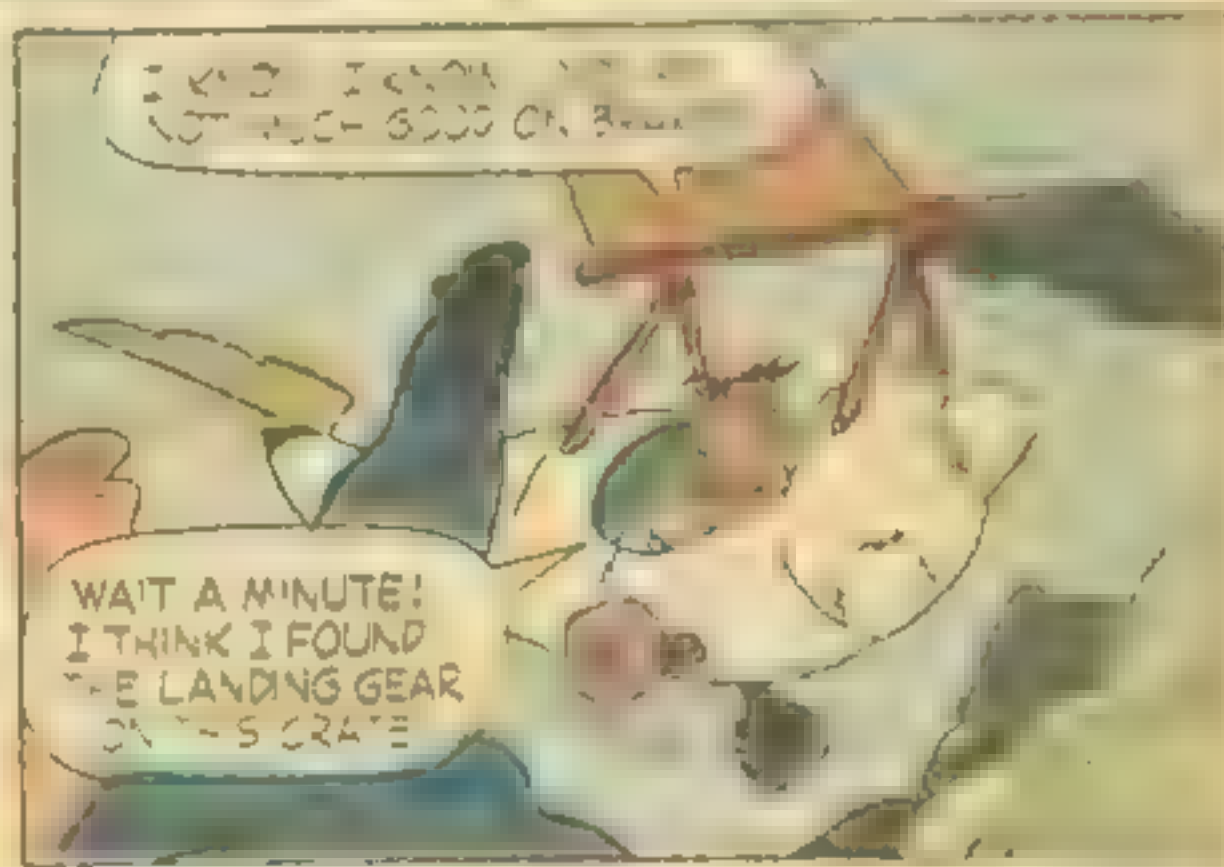
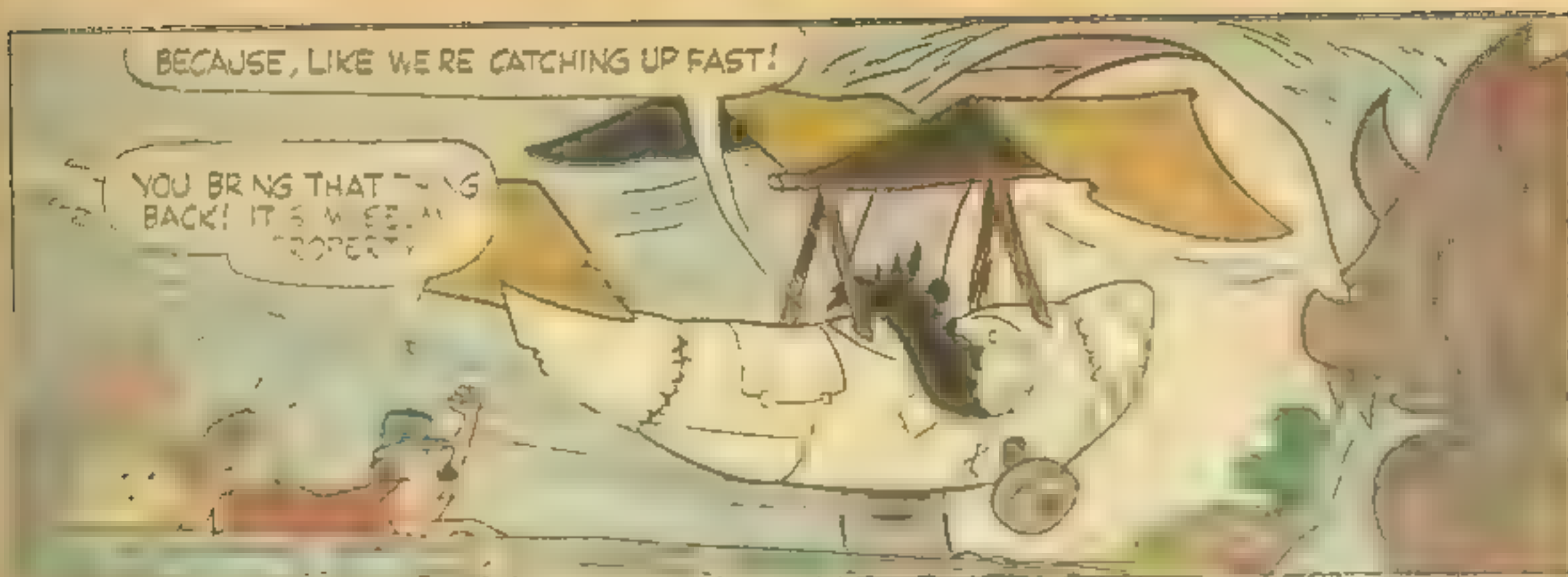


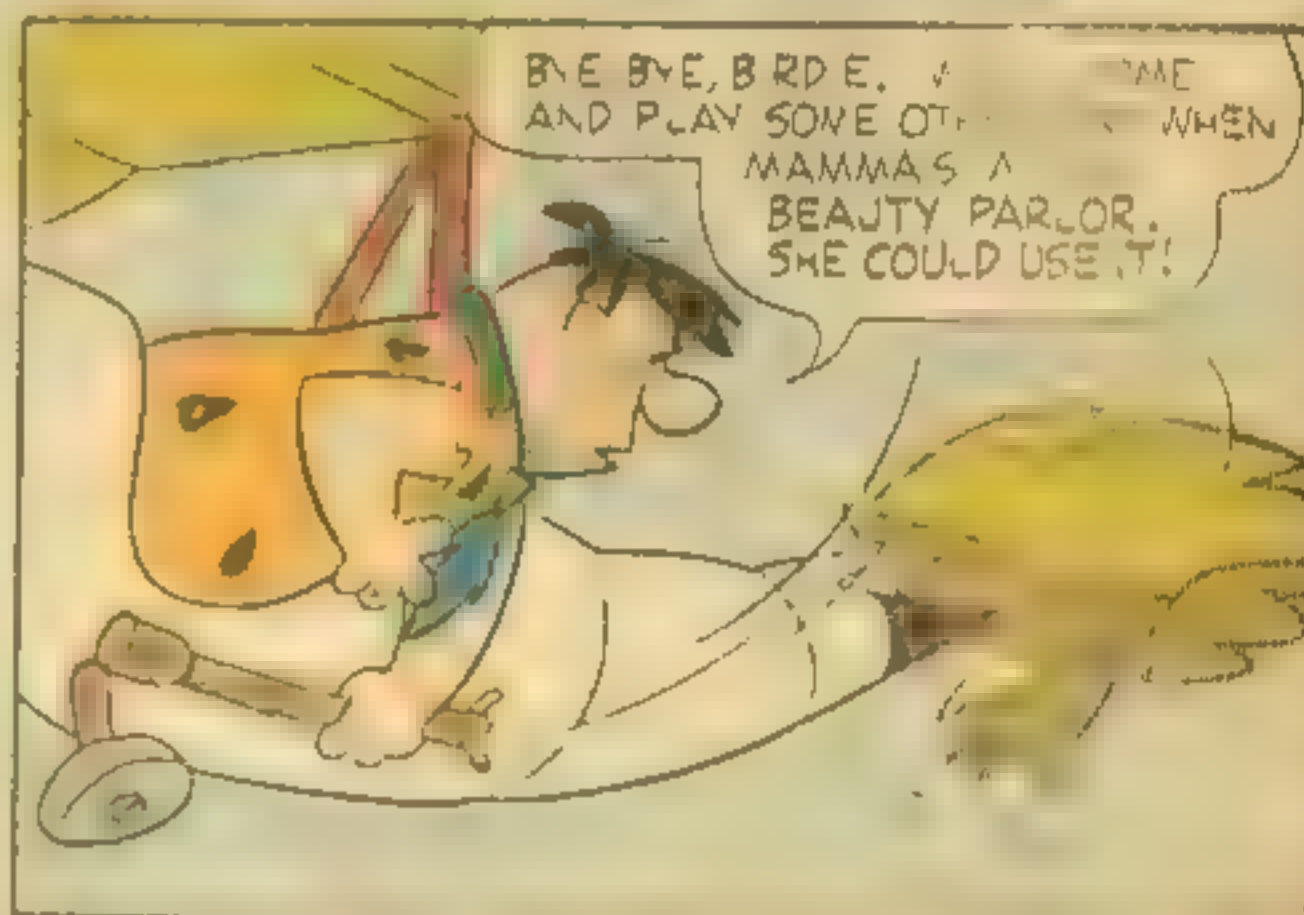
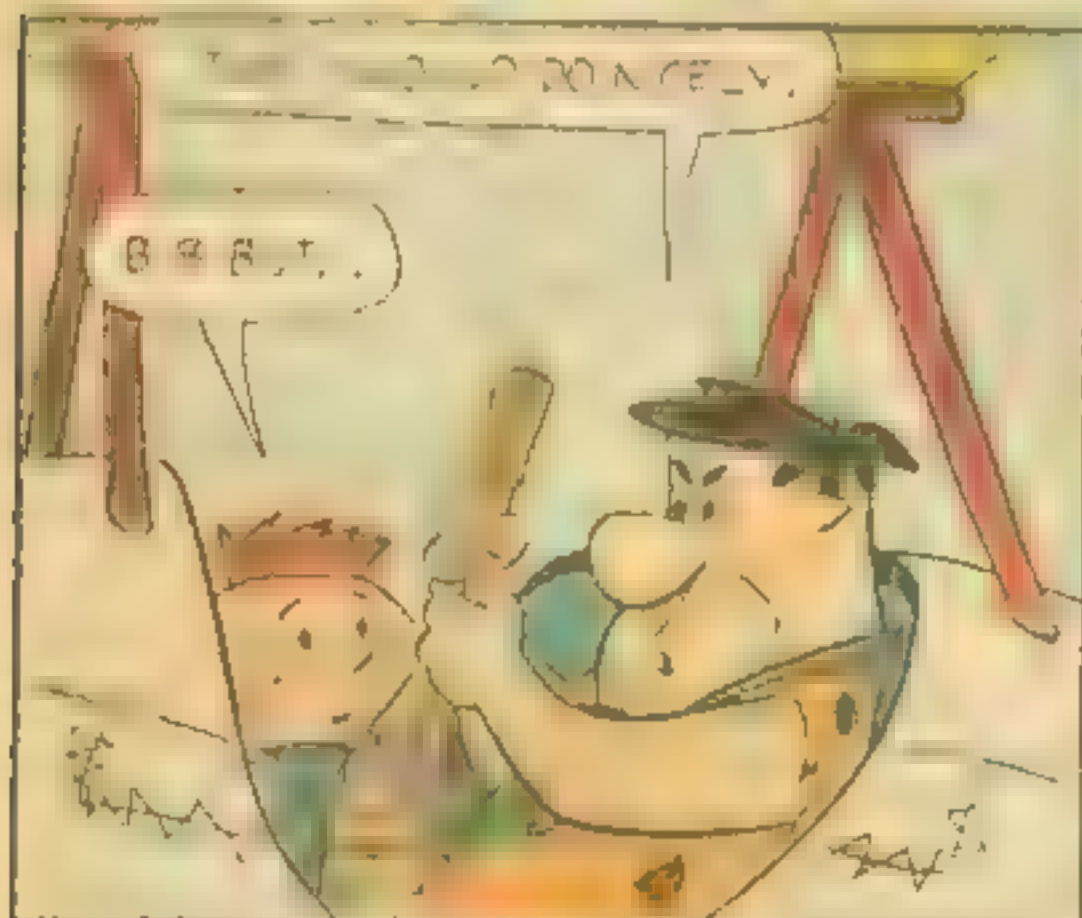
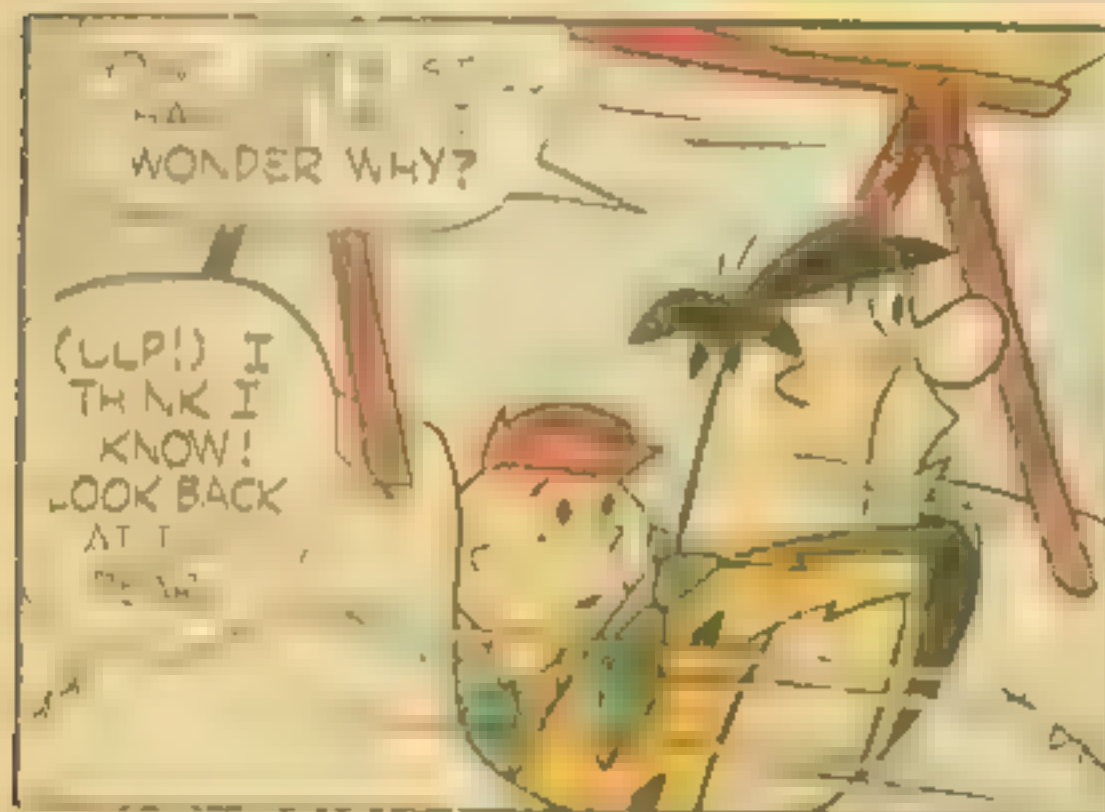
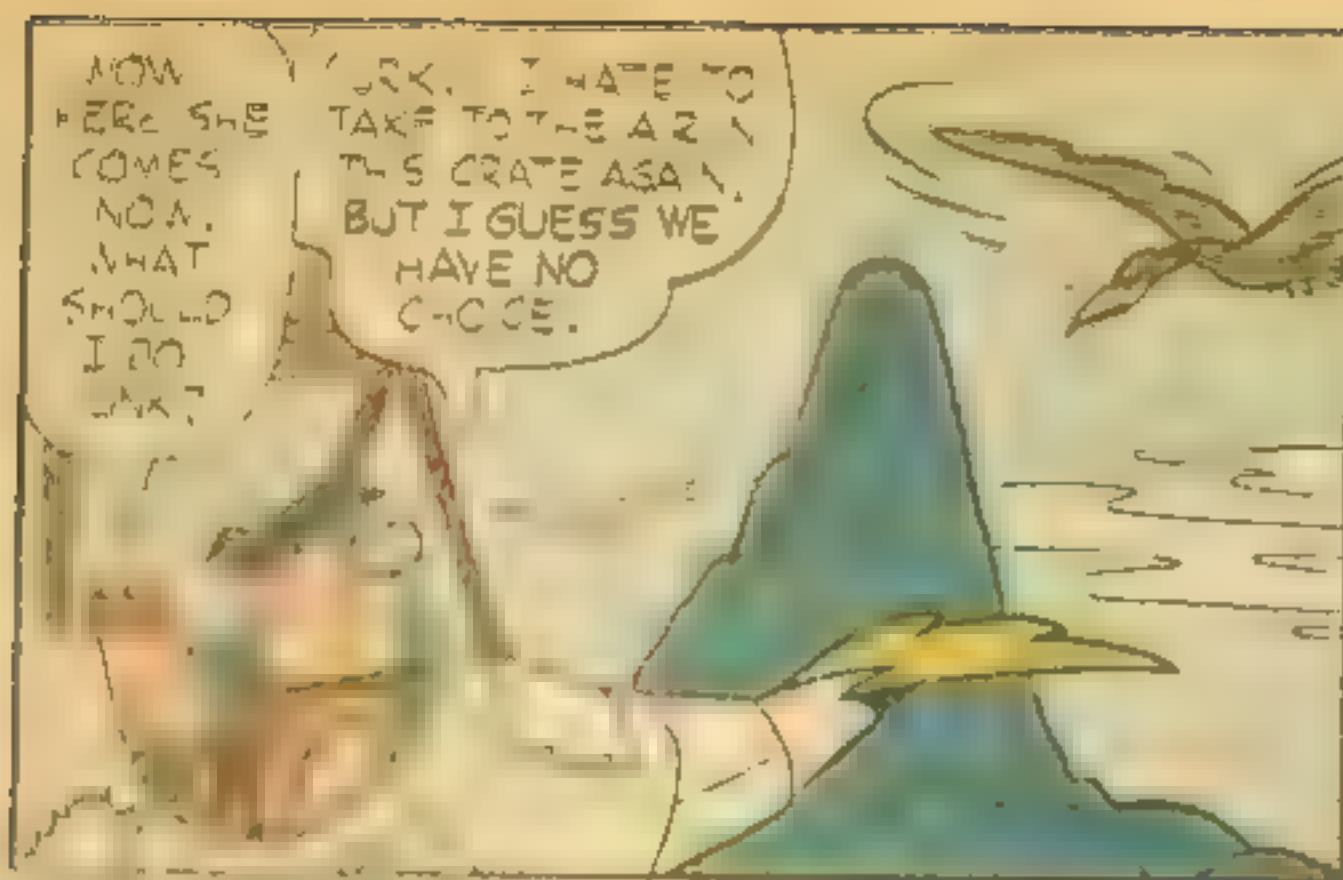
ZOOPE, WORKS

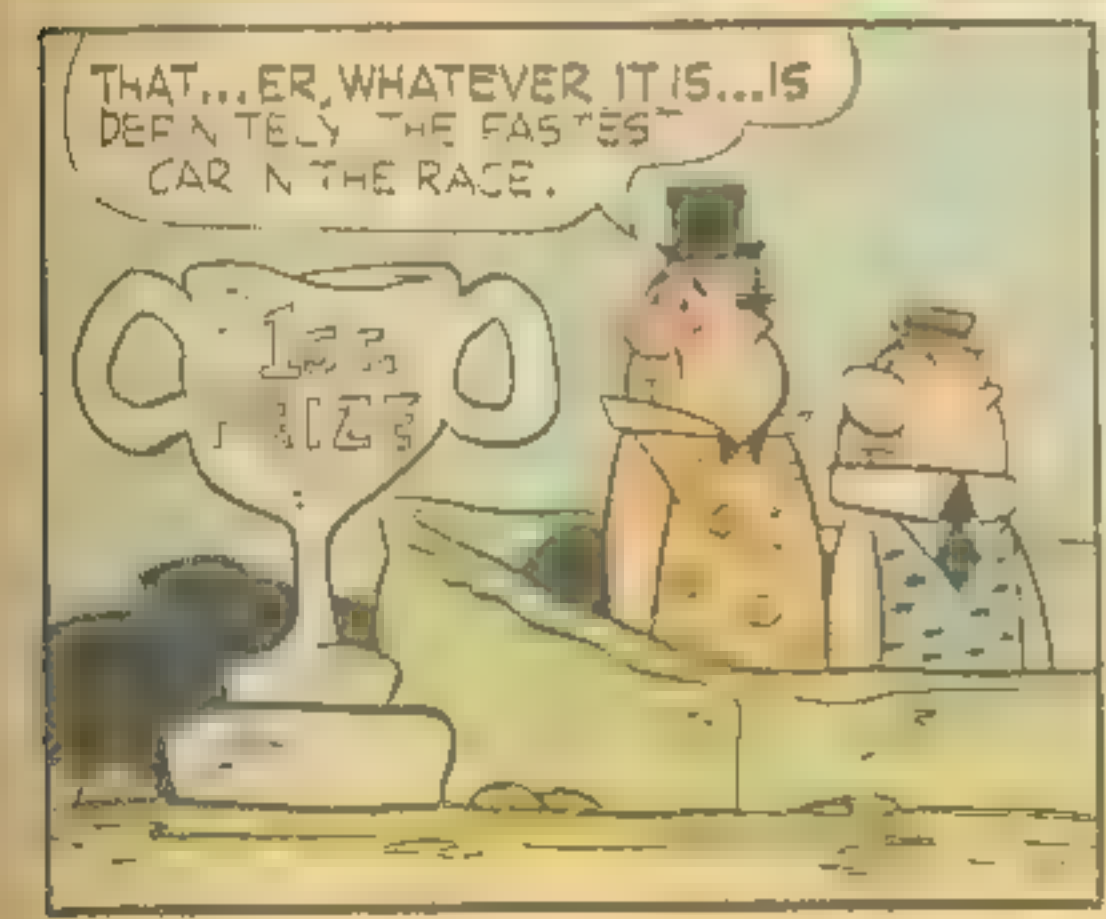
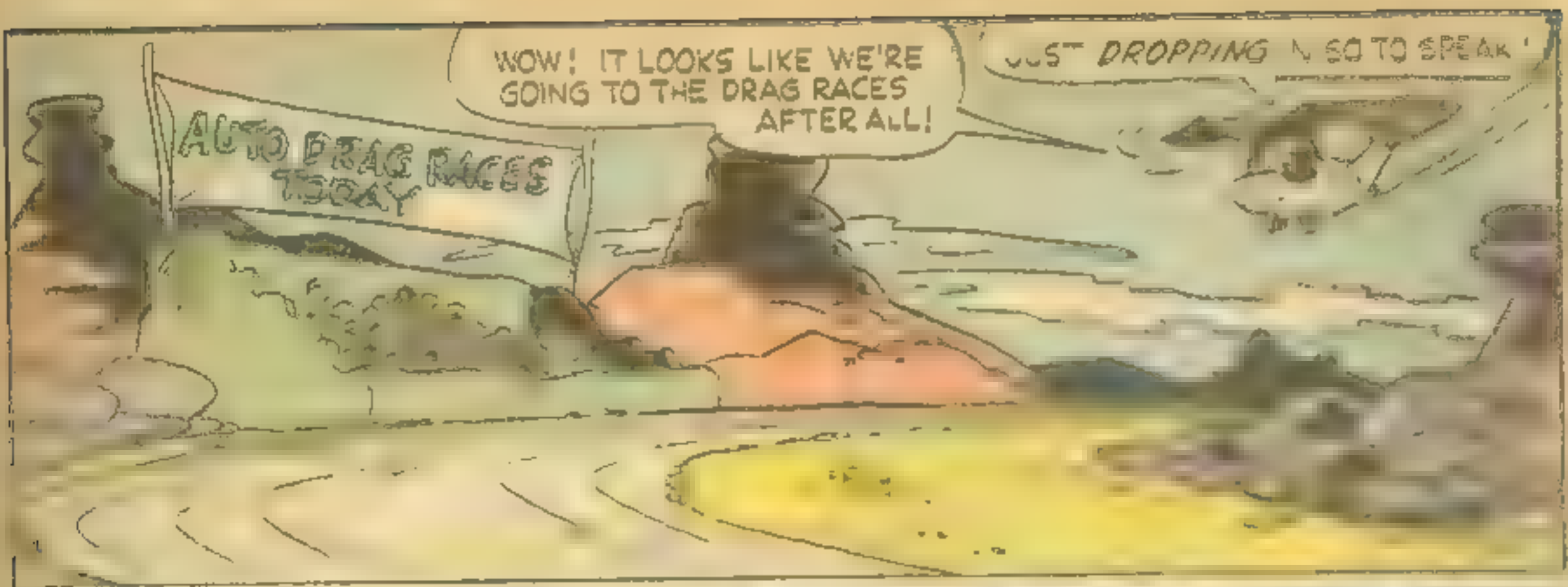
GET ME OFF OF HERE.

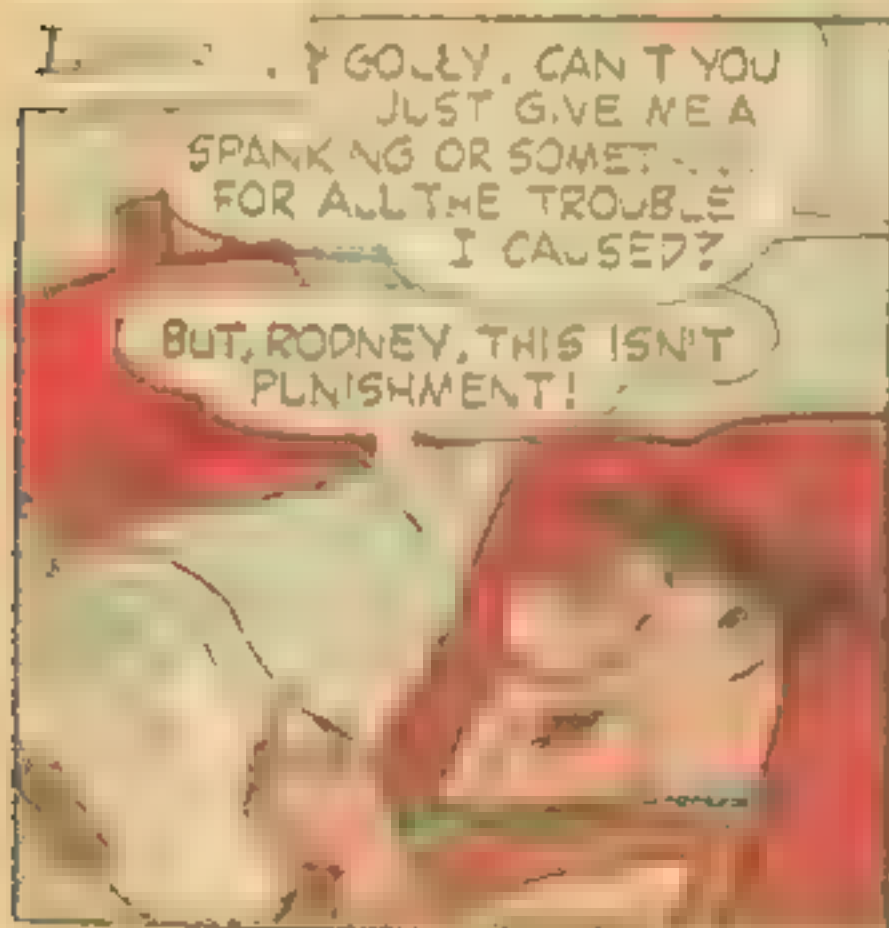
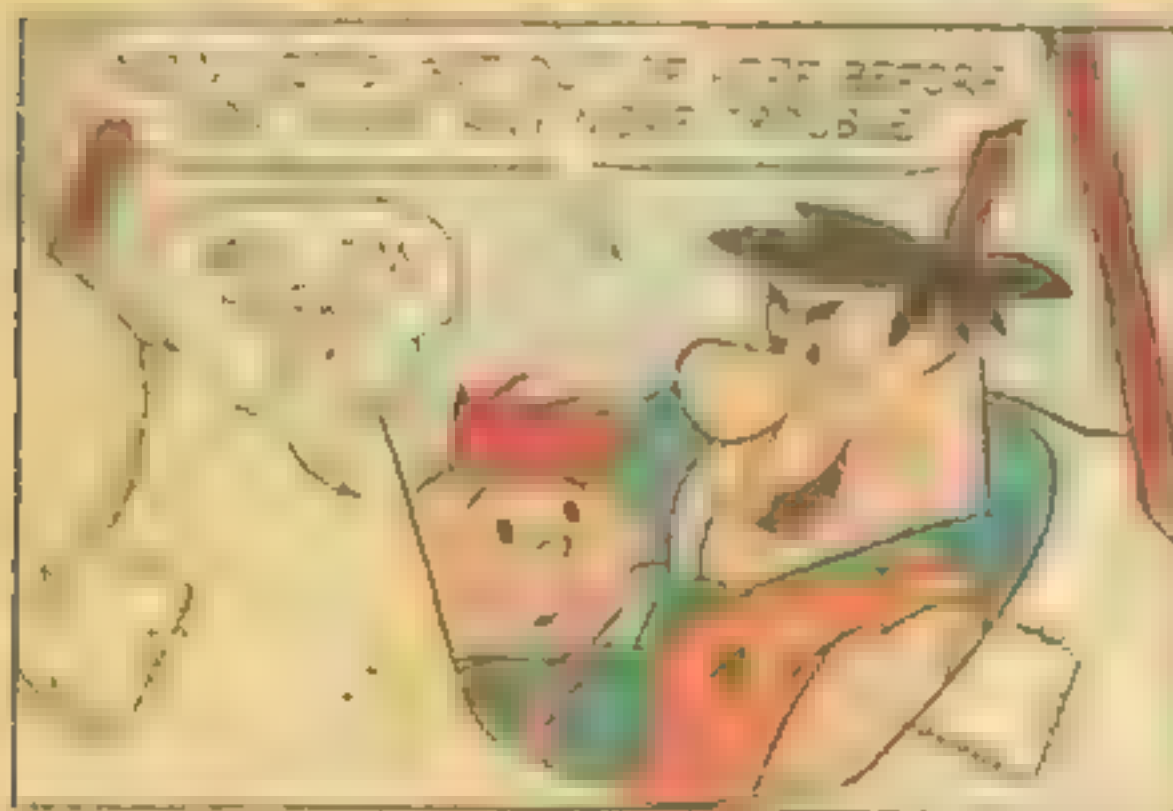
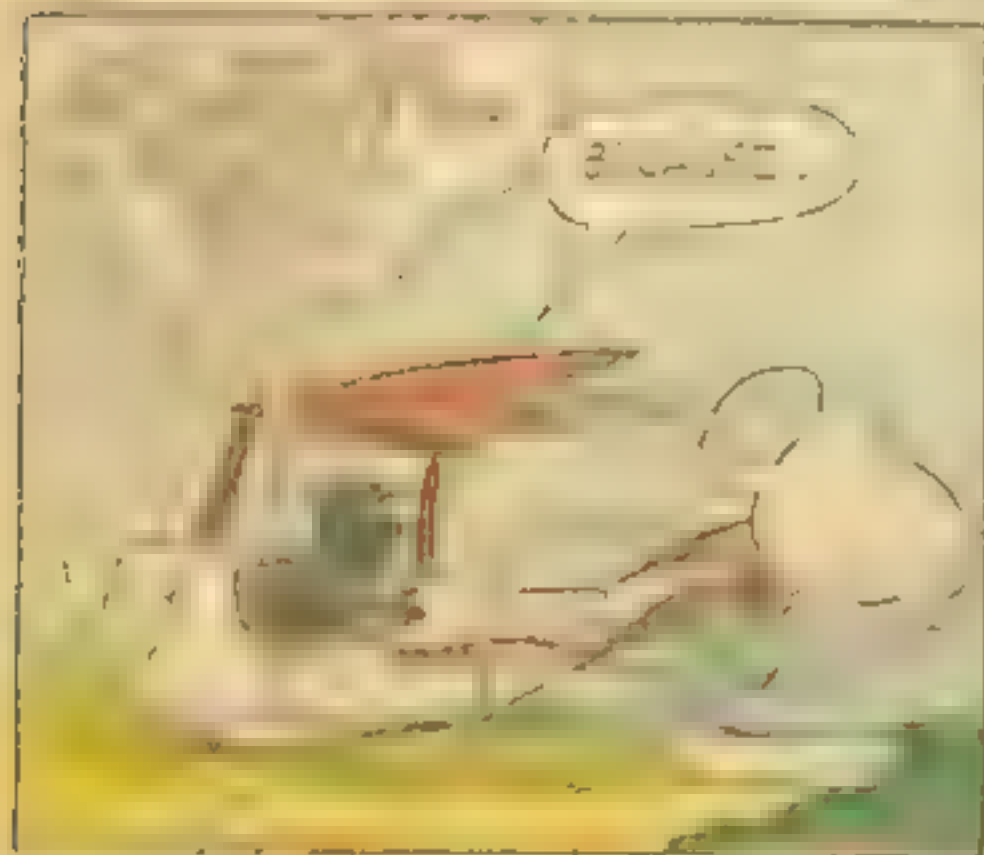
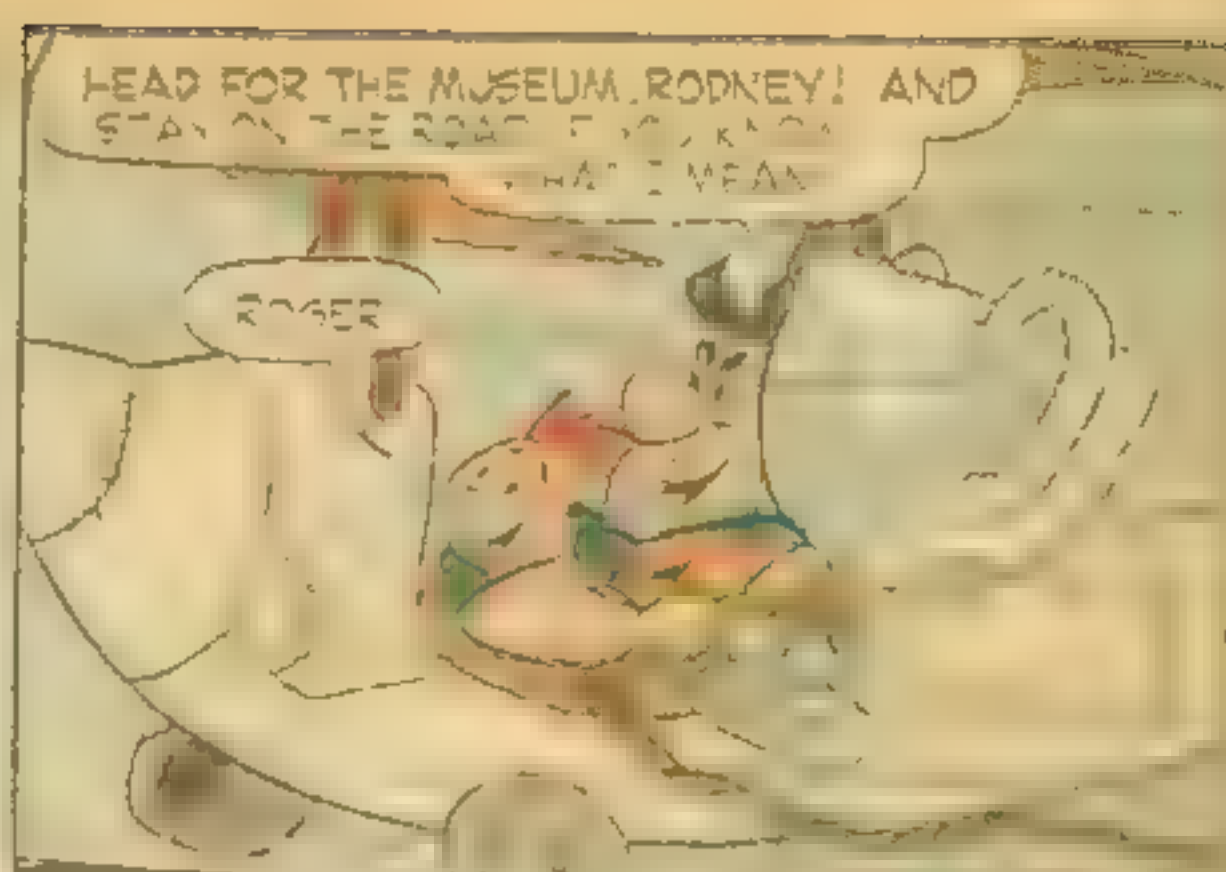


YOU'RE SAFE NOW, UNK! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT FALLING BEHIND THE REST OF THE CROWD.



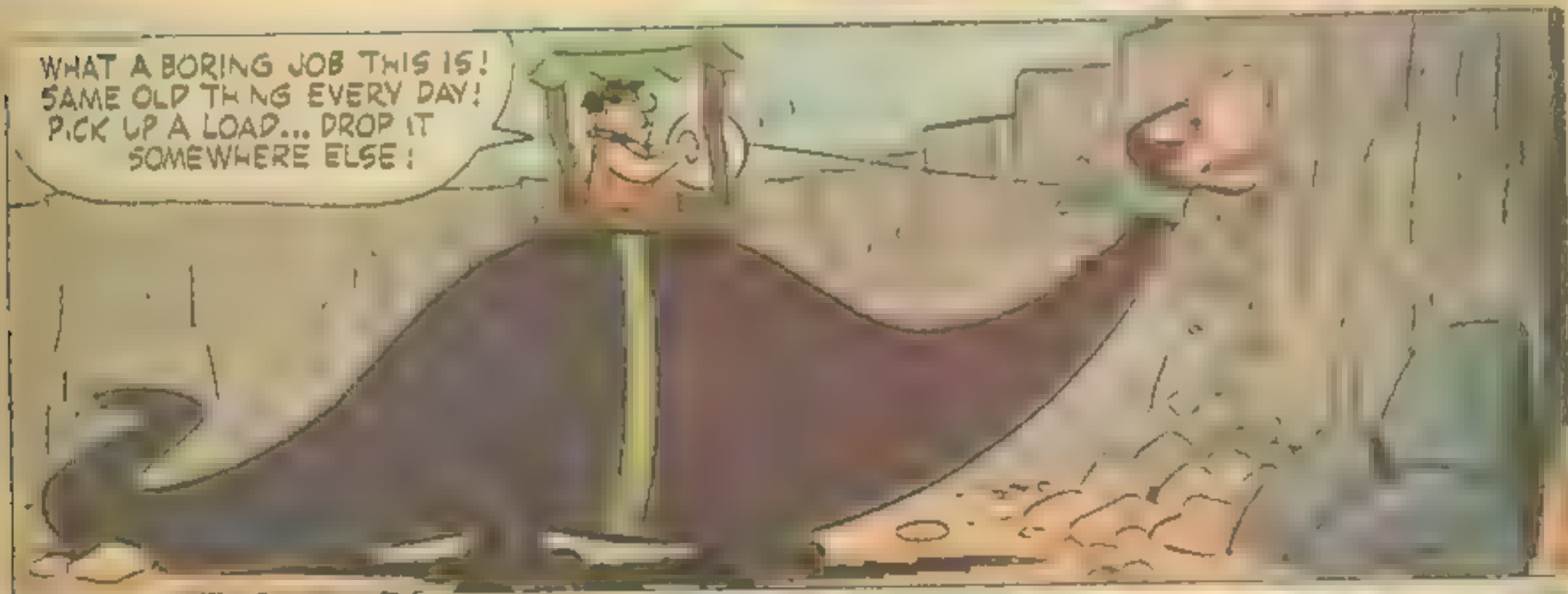
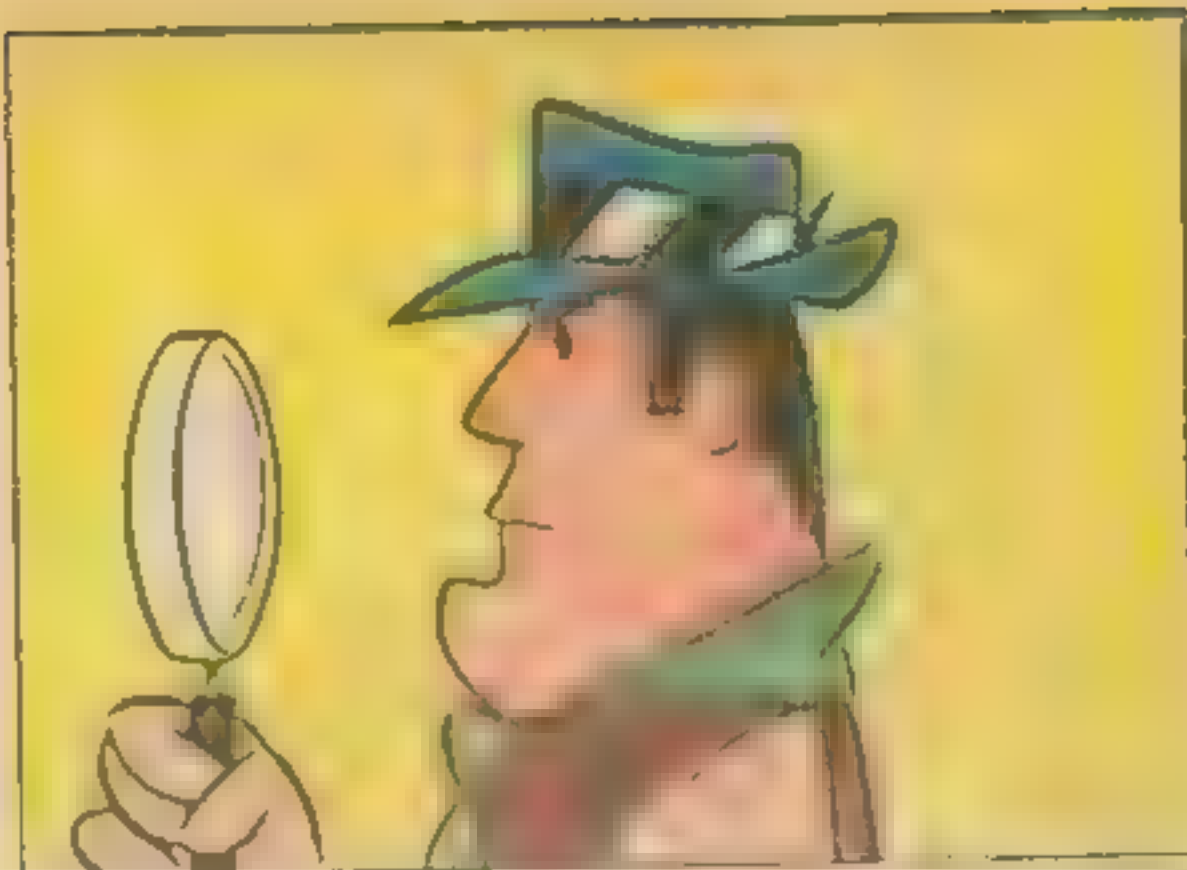






PERRY GUNITE

STORY BY
PERRY GUNITE



WHAT A BORING JOB THIS IS!
SAME OLD TH'NG EVERY DAY!
PICK UP A LOAD... DROP IT
SOMEWHERE ELSE!



SOMETIMES I THINK I MUST'VE HAD
ROCKS IN MY HEAD WHEN I TOOK
THIS JOB!



EEEEEEOWWWW!

URK! IT LOOKS LIKE THE
FOREMAN HAS ROCKS ON
HIS HEAD!



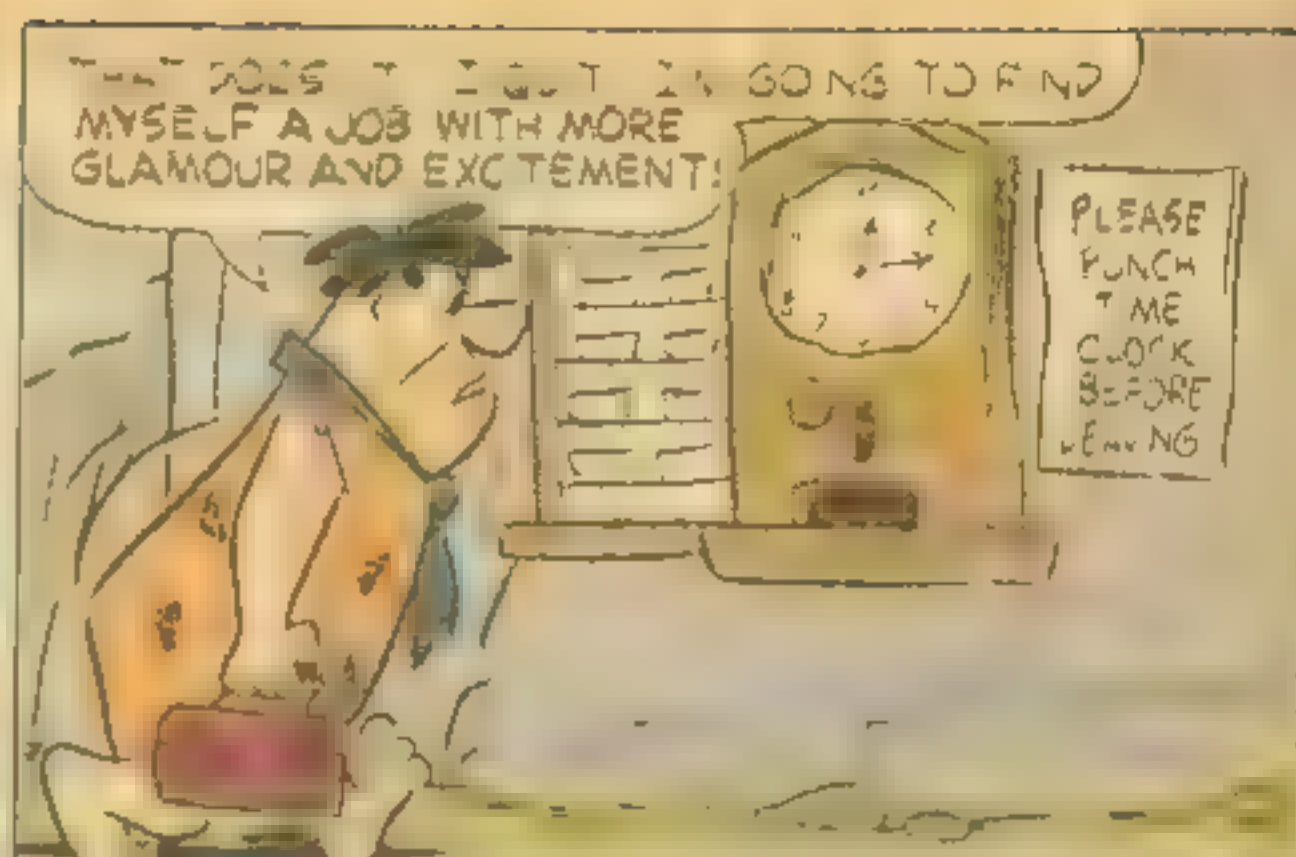
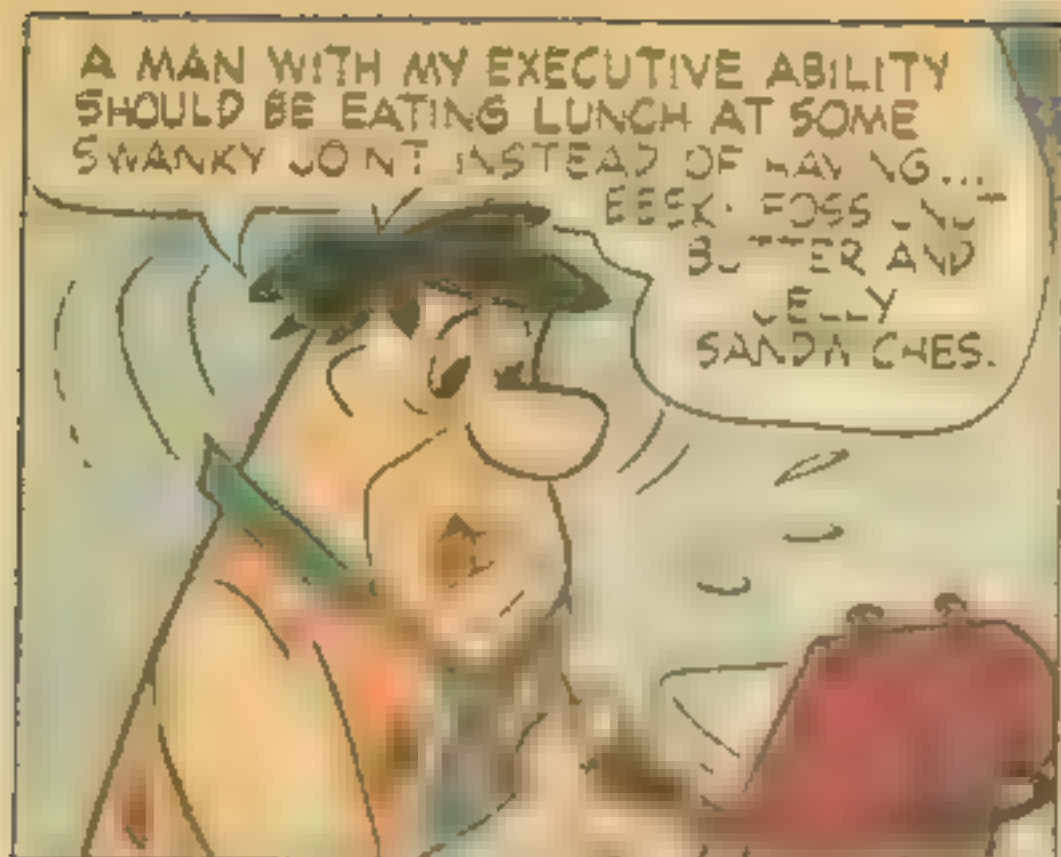
FINTSTONE, YOU FATHEAD! WHY DON'T
YOU WATCH WHERE YOU DUMP THOSE
ROCKS?

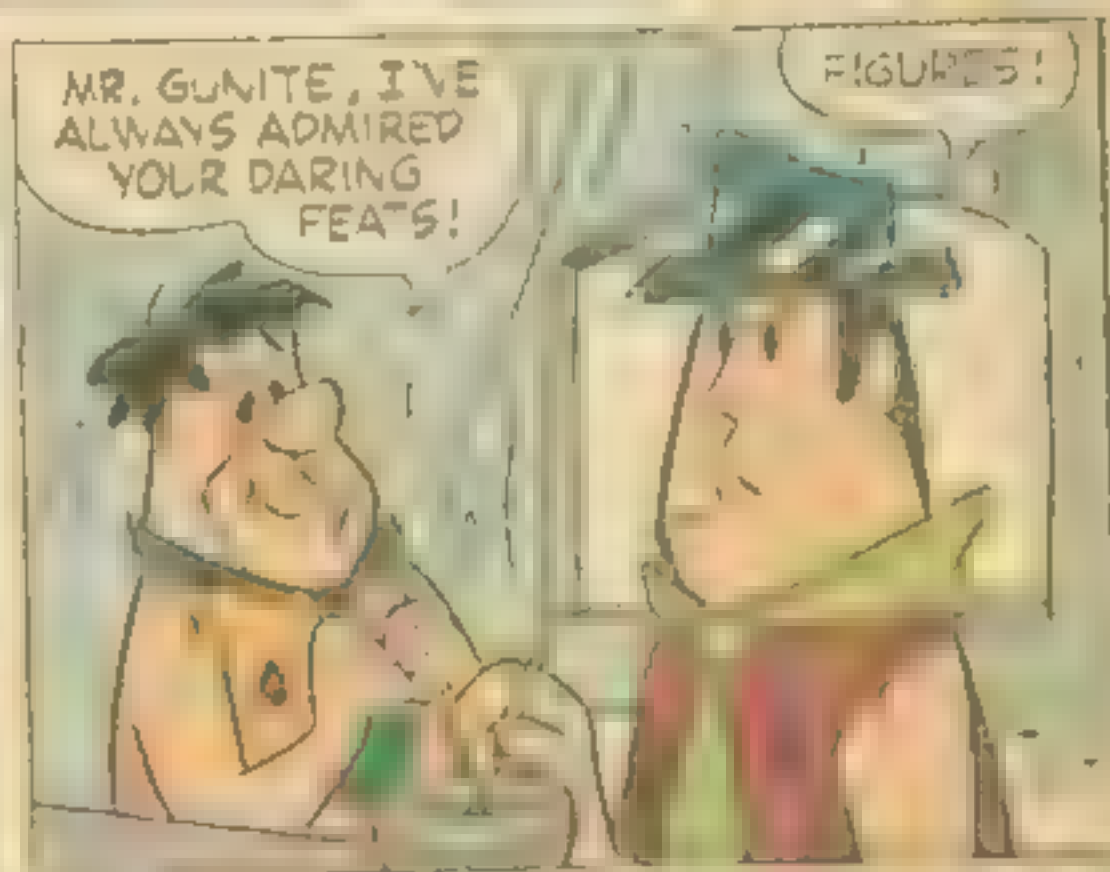
ER...
SORRY,
BOSS

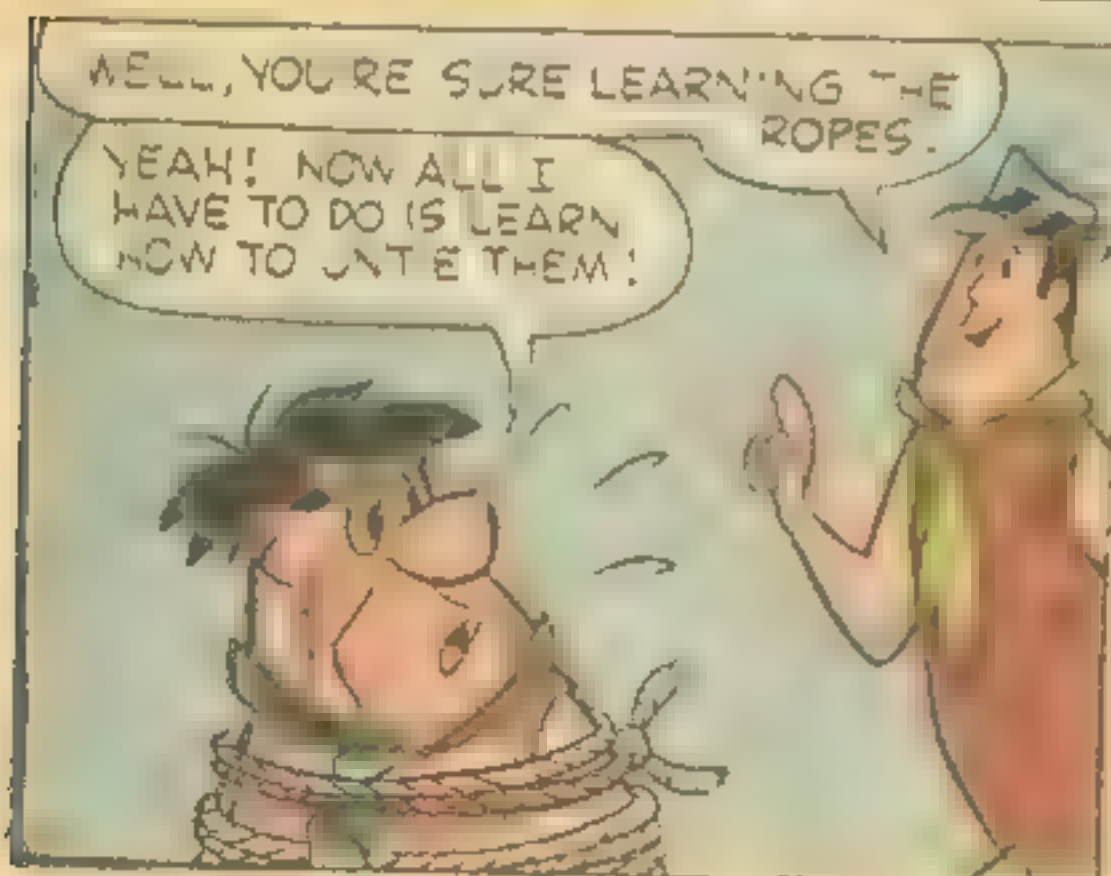
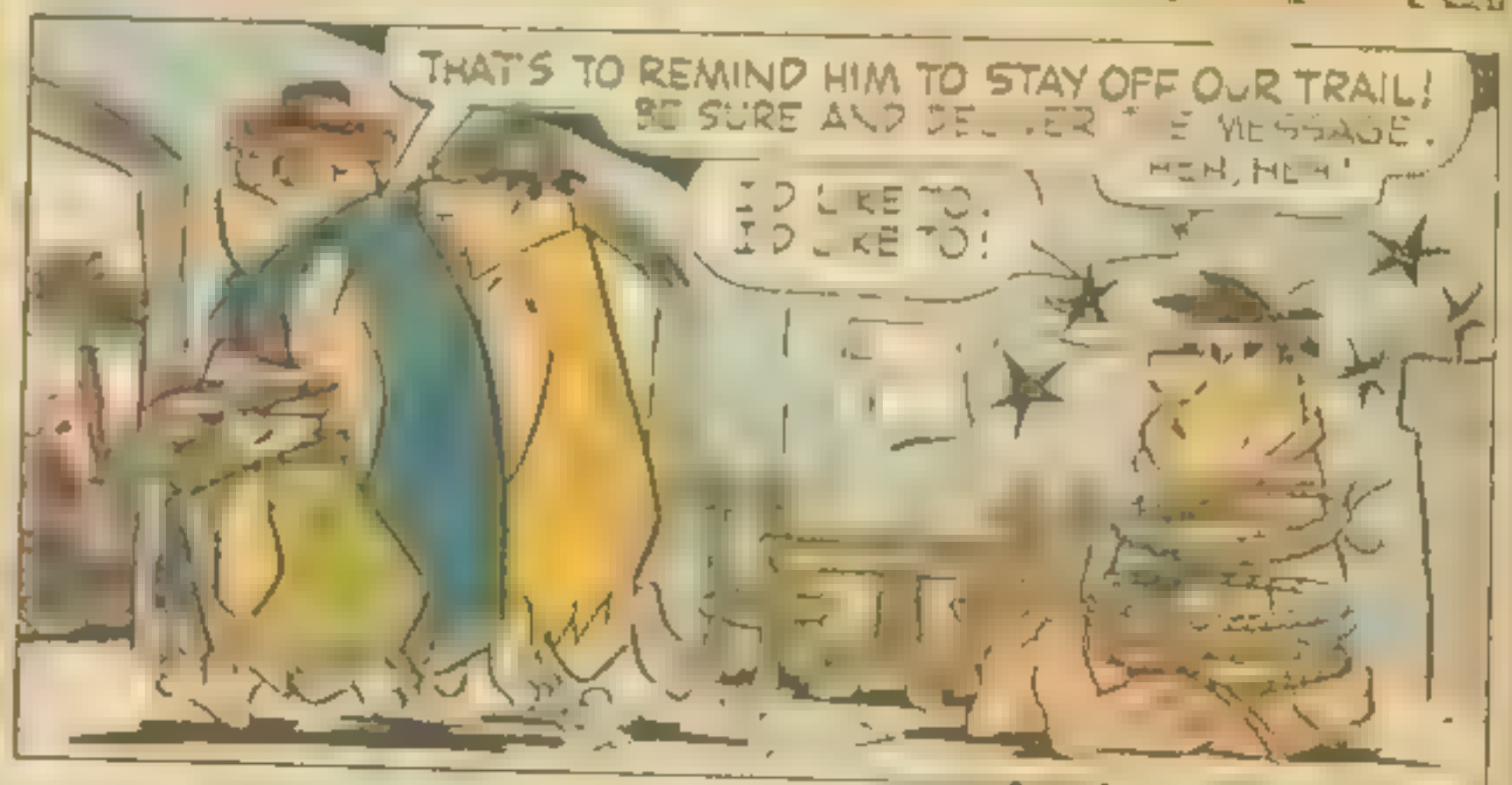
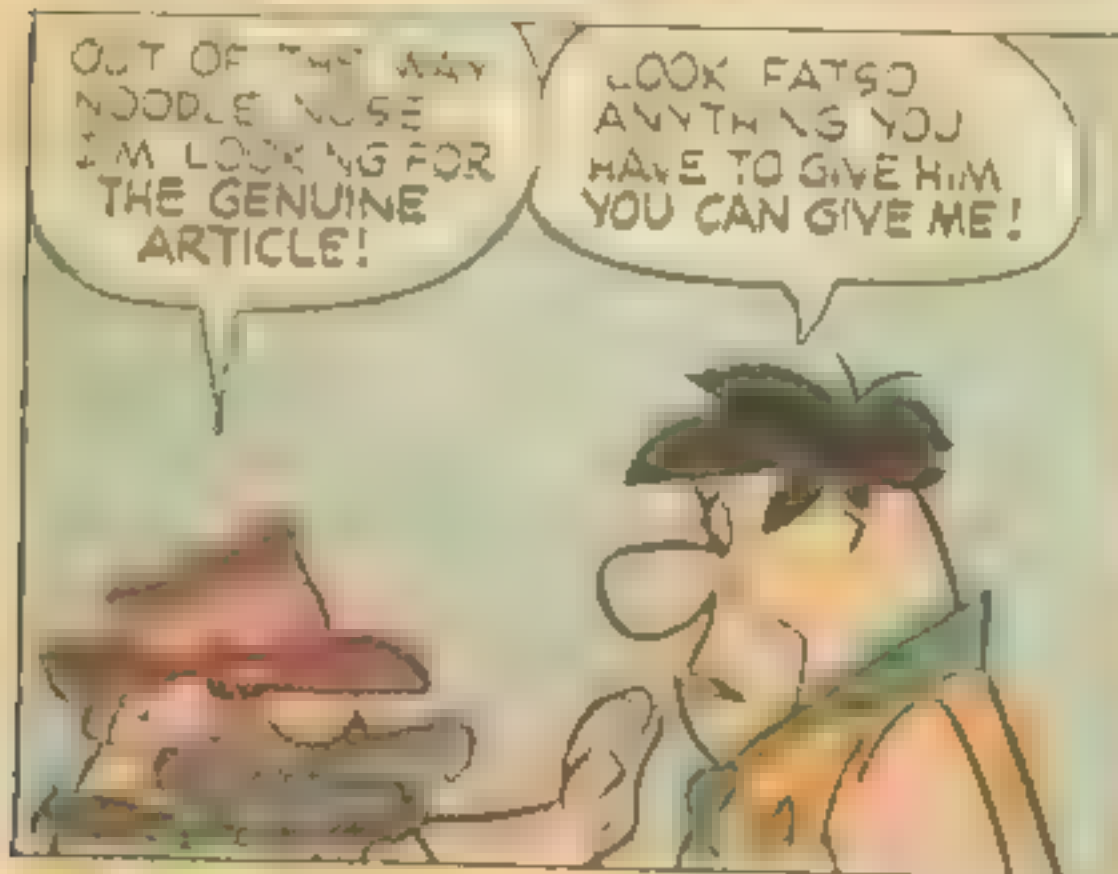


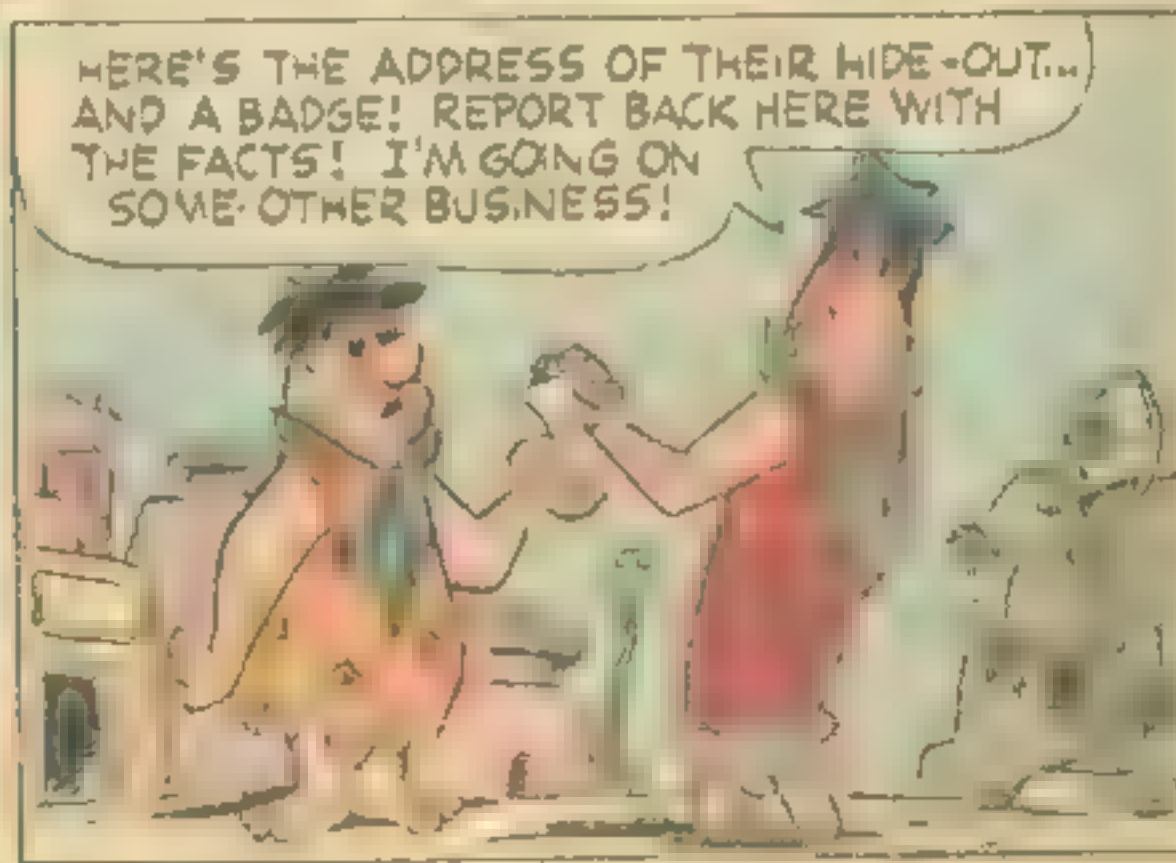
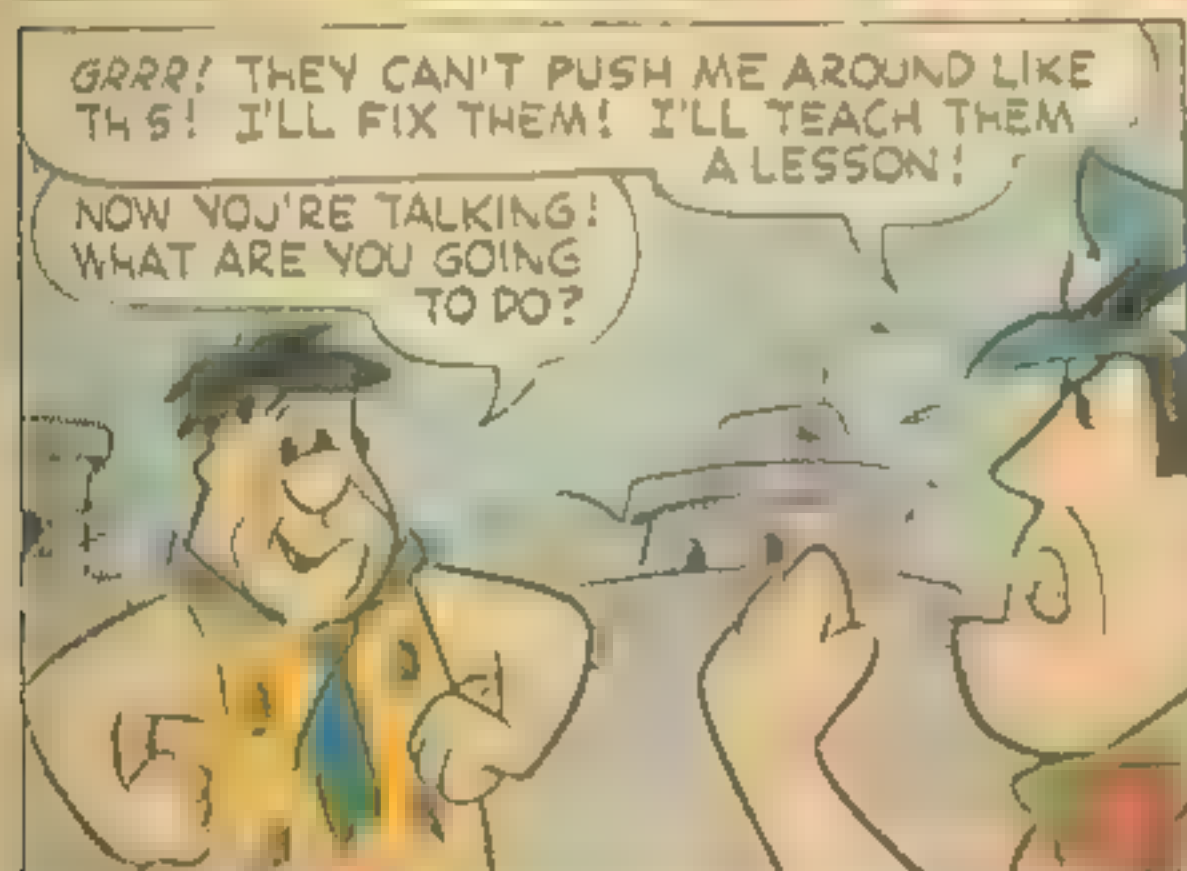
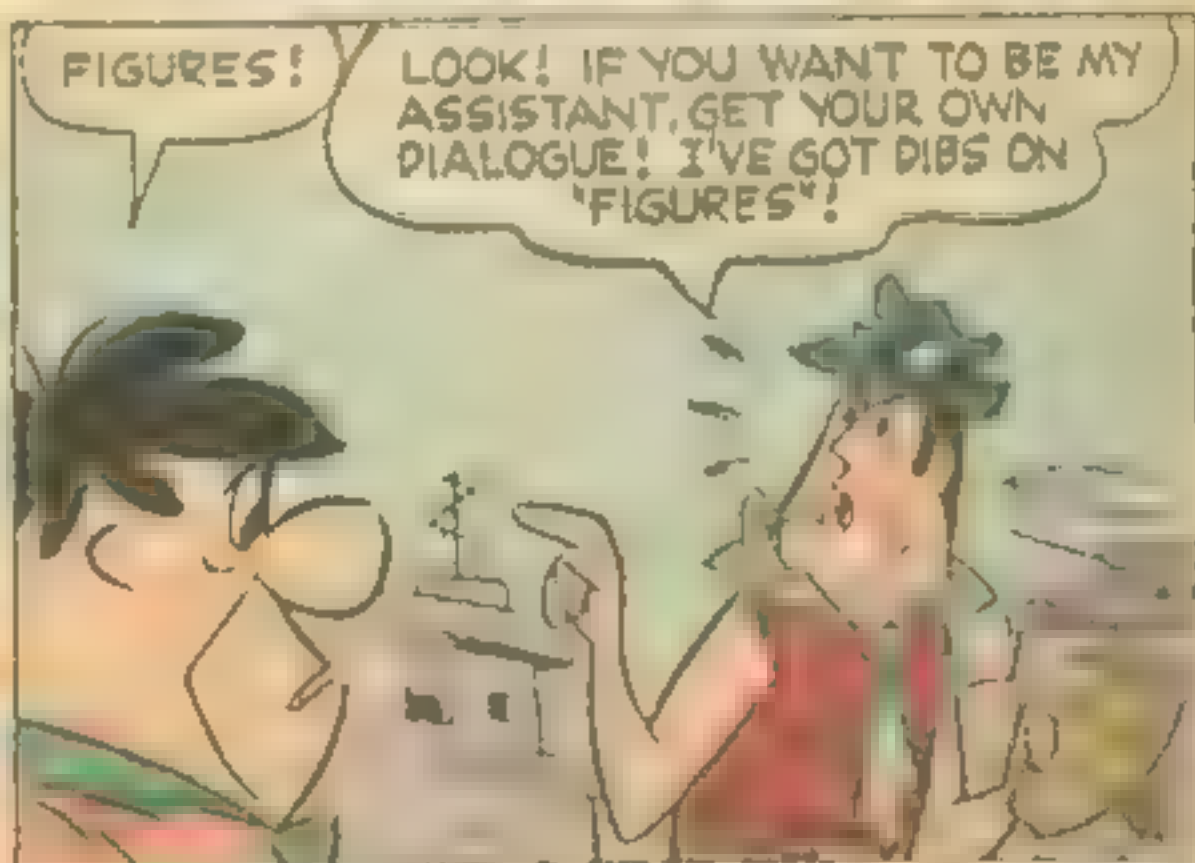
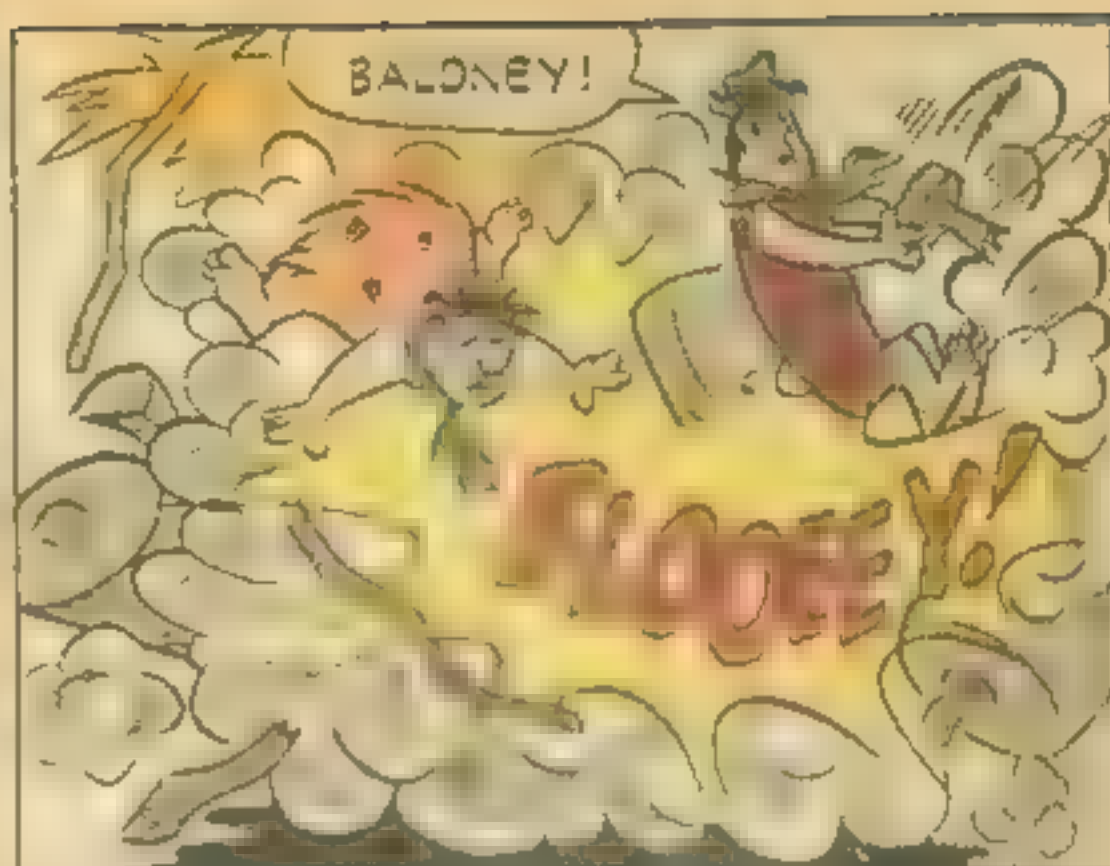
WHEEEET!

BIG MAN! BIG
FOREMAN! I'VE GOT
TWICE HIS BRAINS!
THEY'RE JUST WASTED
ON THIS JOB!







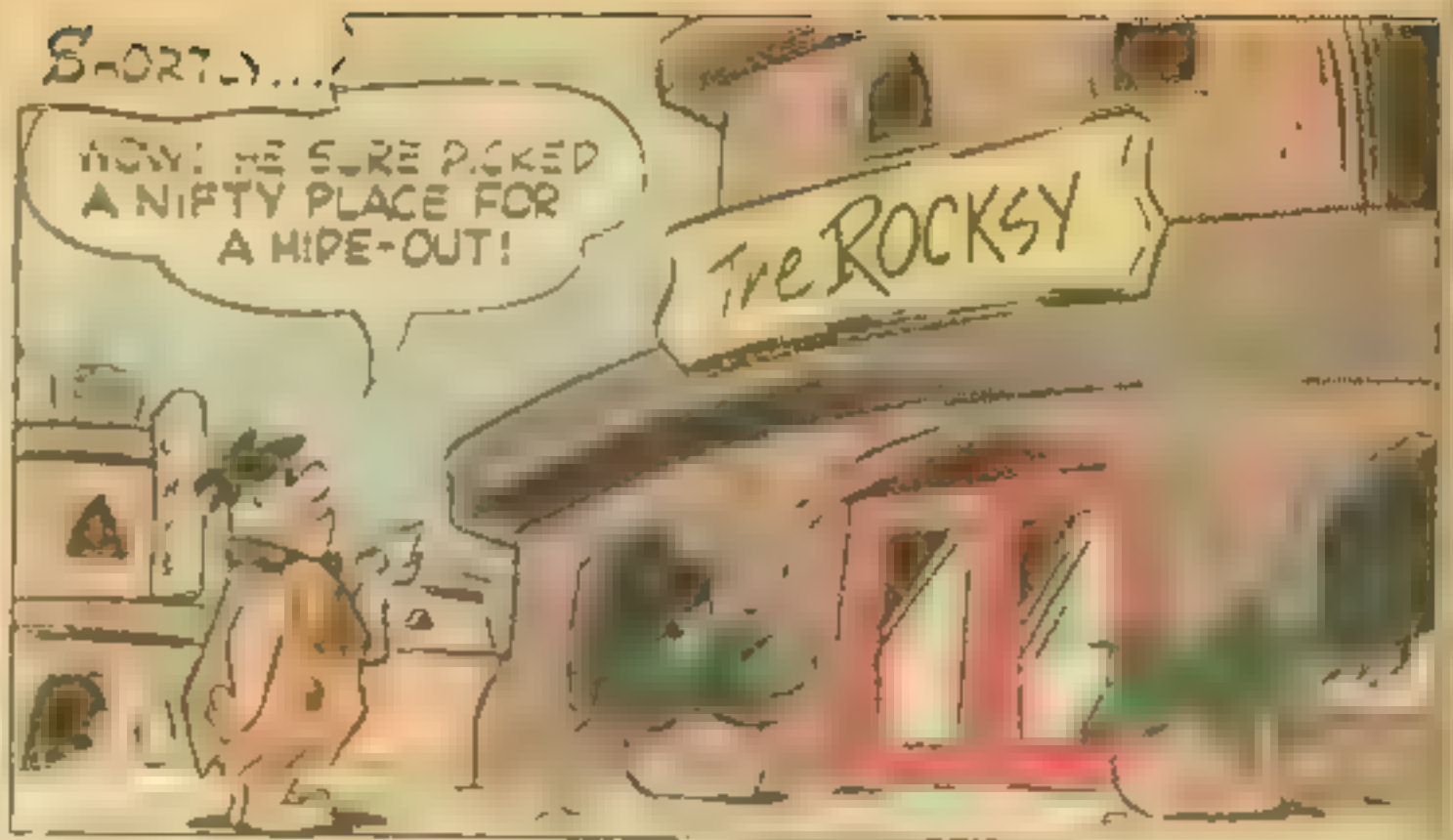


YOU KNOW, MAYBE WORKING AT
THE ROCK QUARRY WASN'T SO
BAD AT LEAST.
I'D DO THE
CRUSHING!



S-ORTLY...

NOW! HE SURE PICKED
A NIFTY PLACE FOR
A HIPE-OUT!



MEANWHILE...

WELL, I BORROWED ANOTHER
CAR! NOW, TO GO SEE THIS NEW
CLIENT, MISS PEBBLE BLEACH,
THE ACTRESS!



LET'S SEE... I WROTE HER ADDRESS
DOWN RIGHT... YIPE! THIS IS
BRONTASOURPUSS'S ADDRESS



OH NO! I MUST'VE GIVEN FLINTSTONE
PEBBLE BLEACH'S ADDRESS!
AND, I DON'T REMEMBER
WHAT IT WAS!

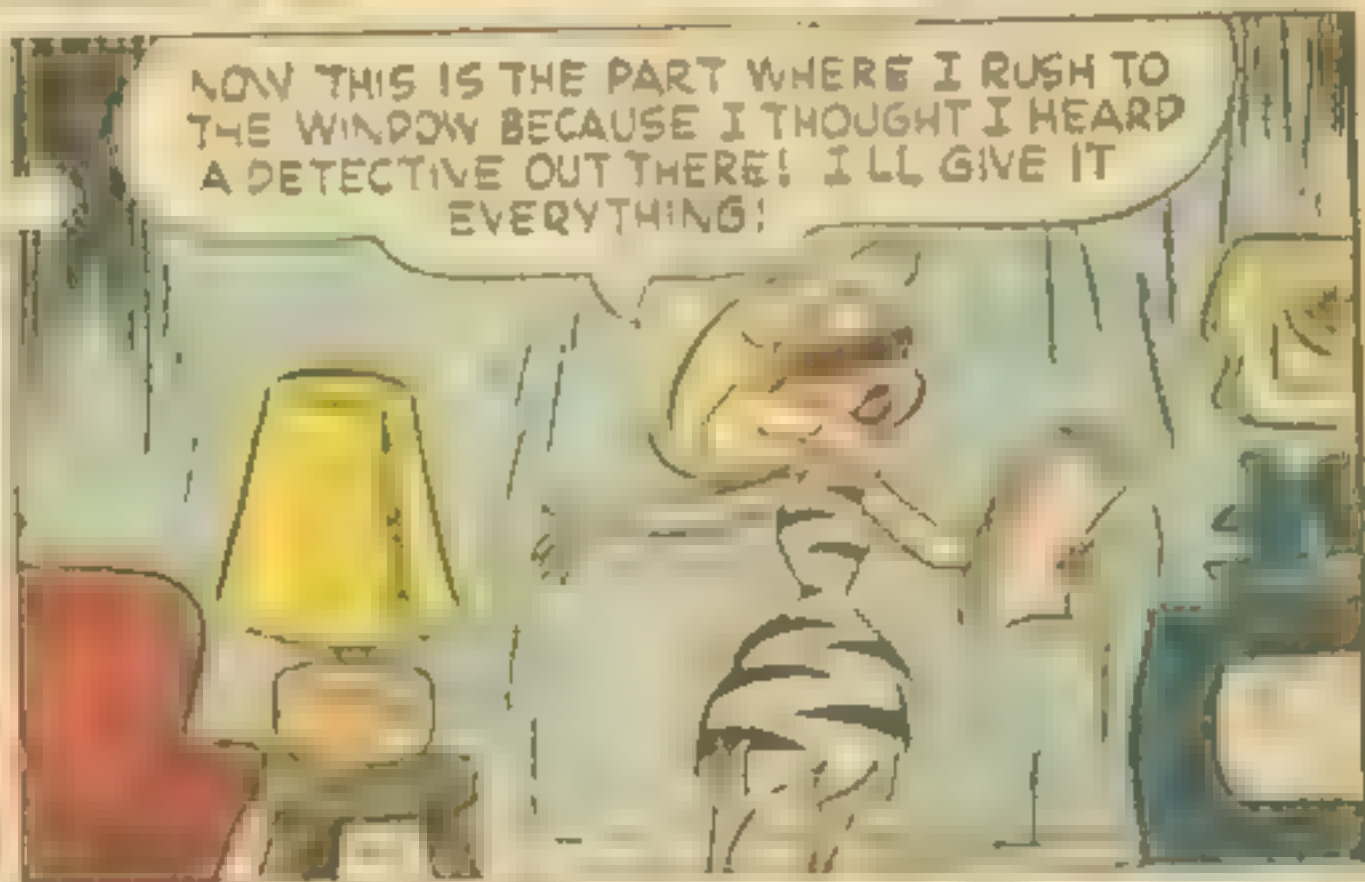
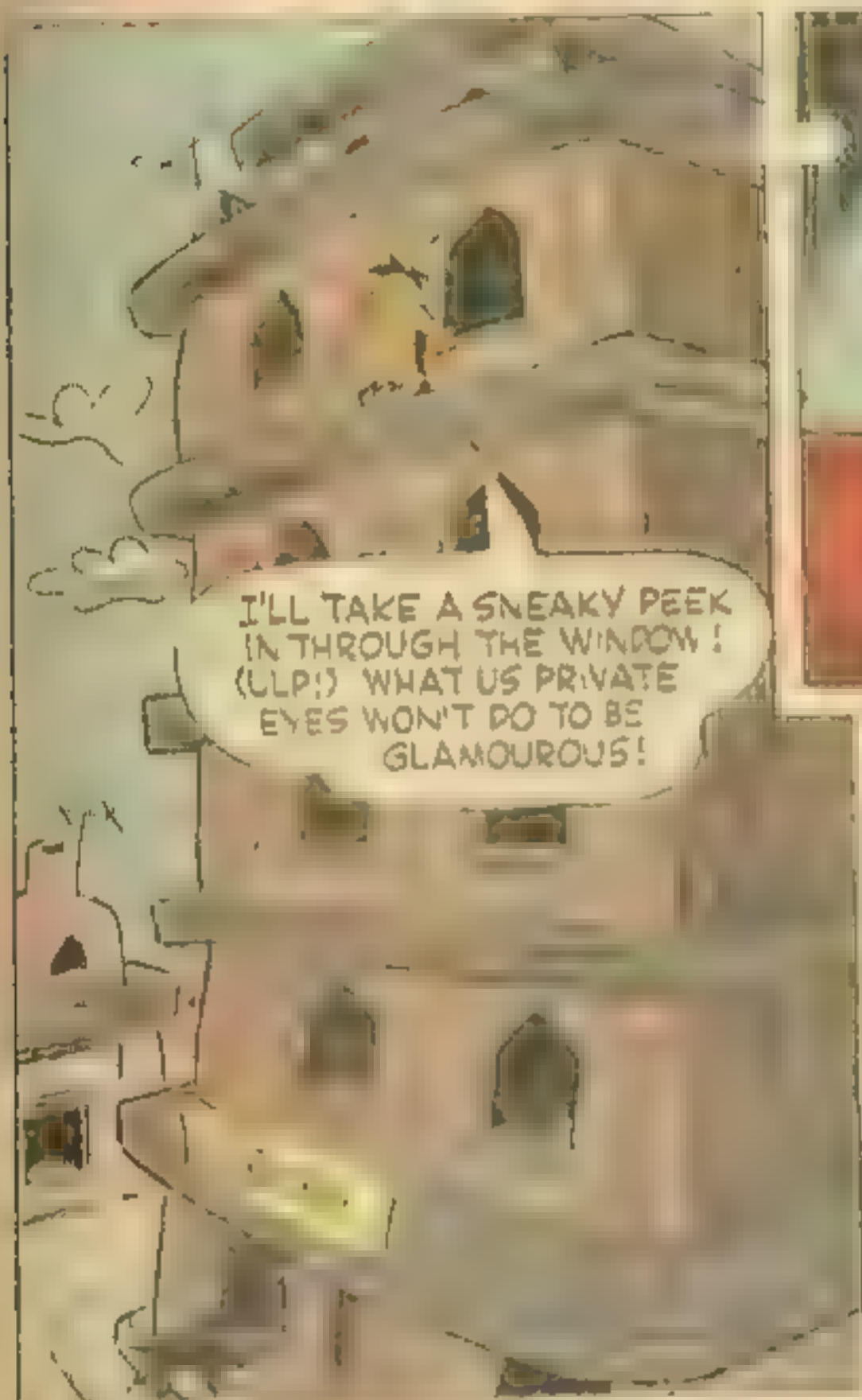


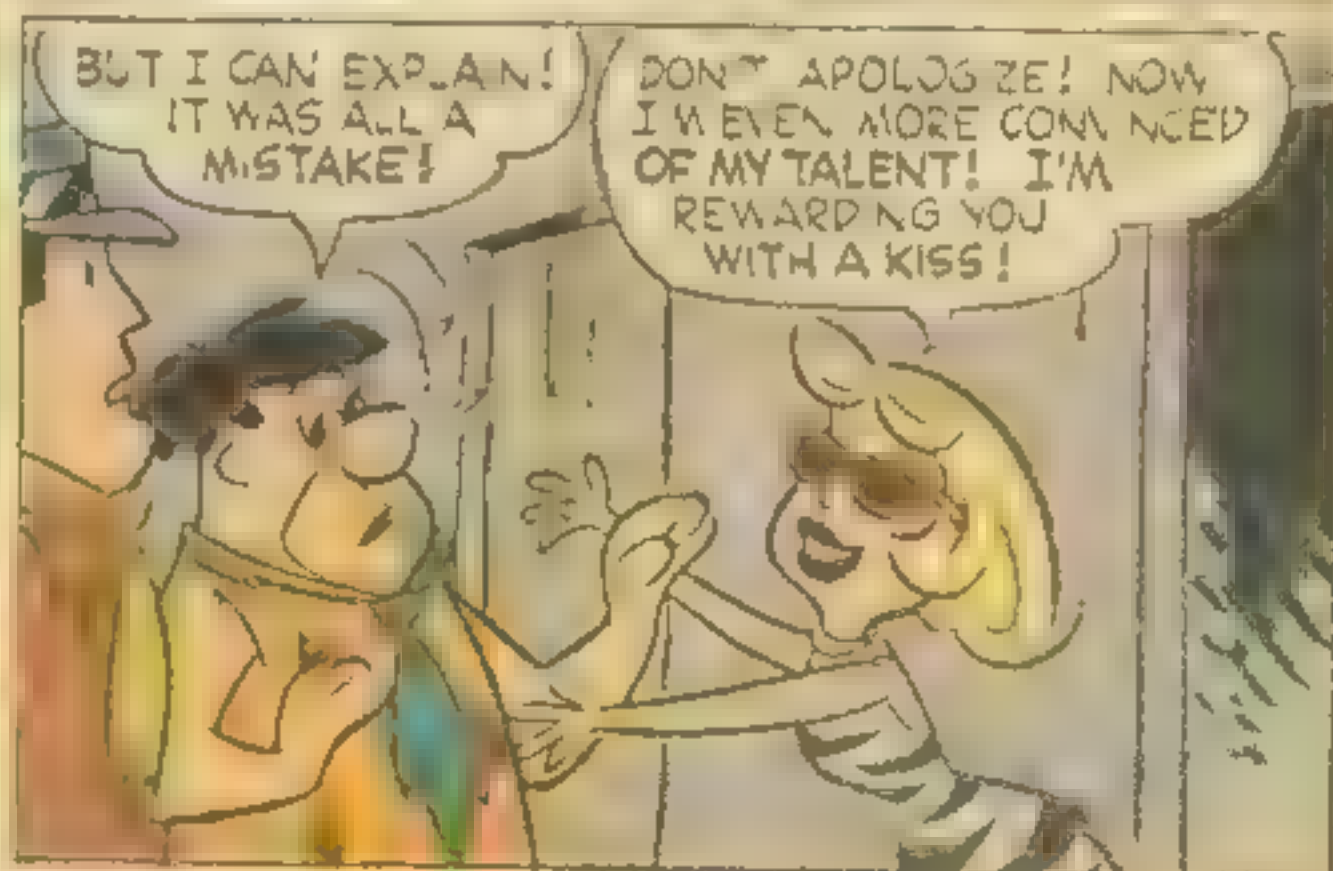
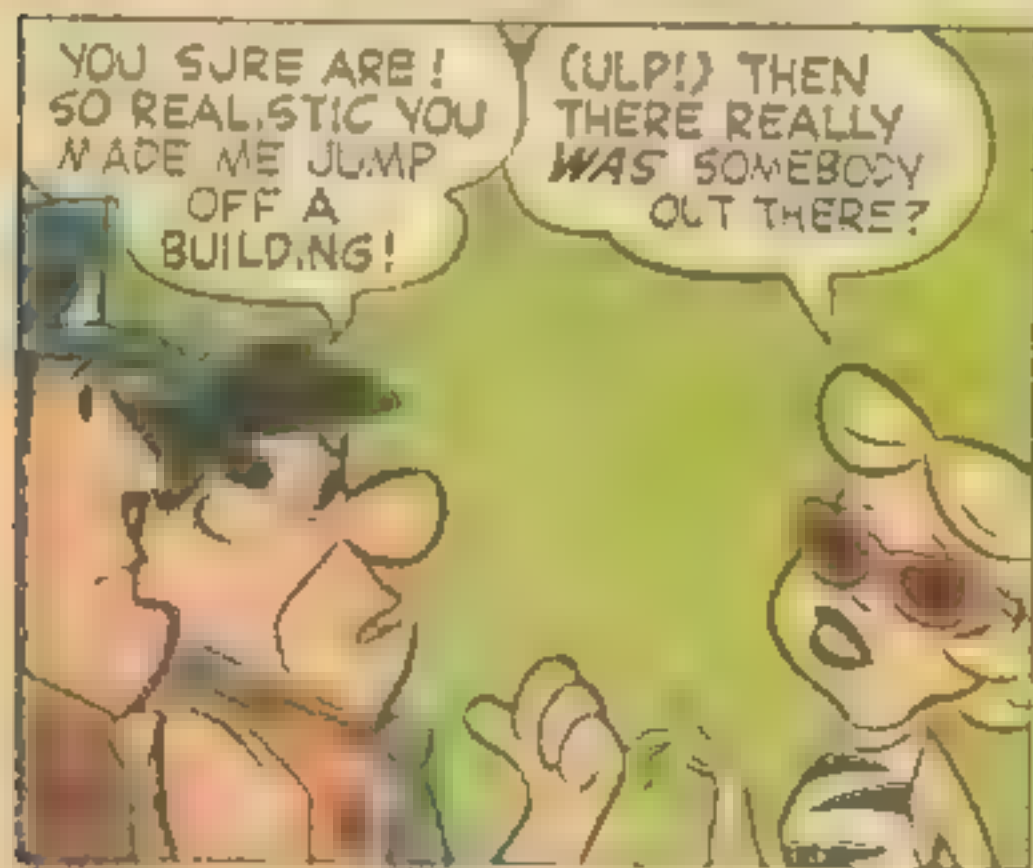
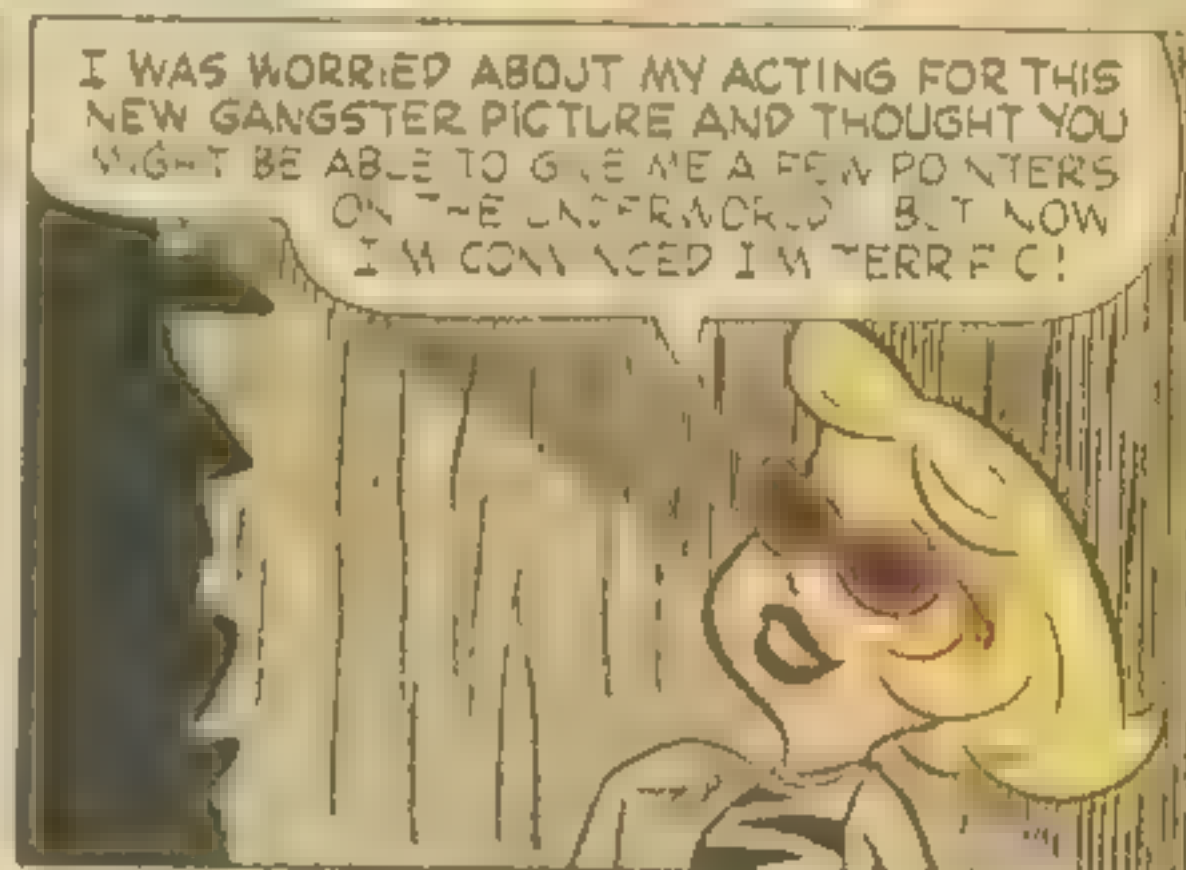
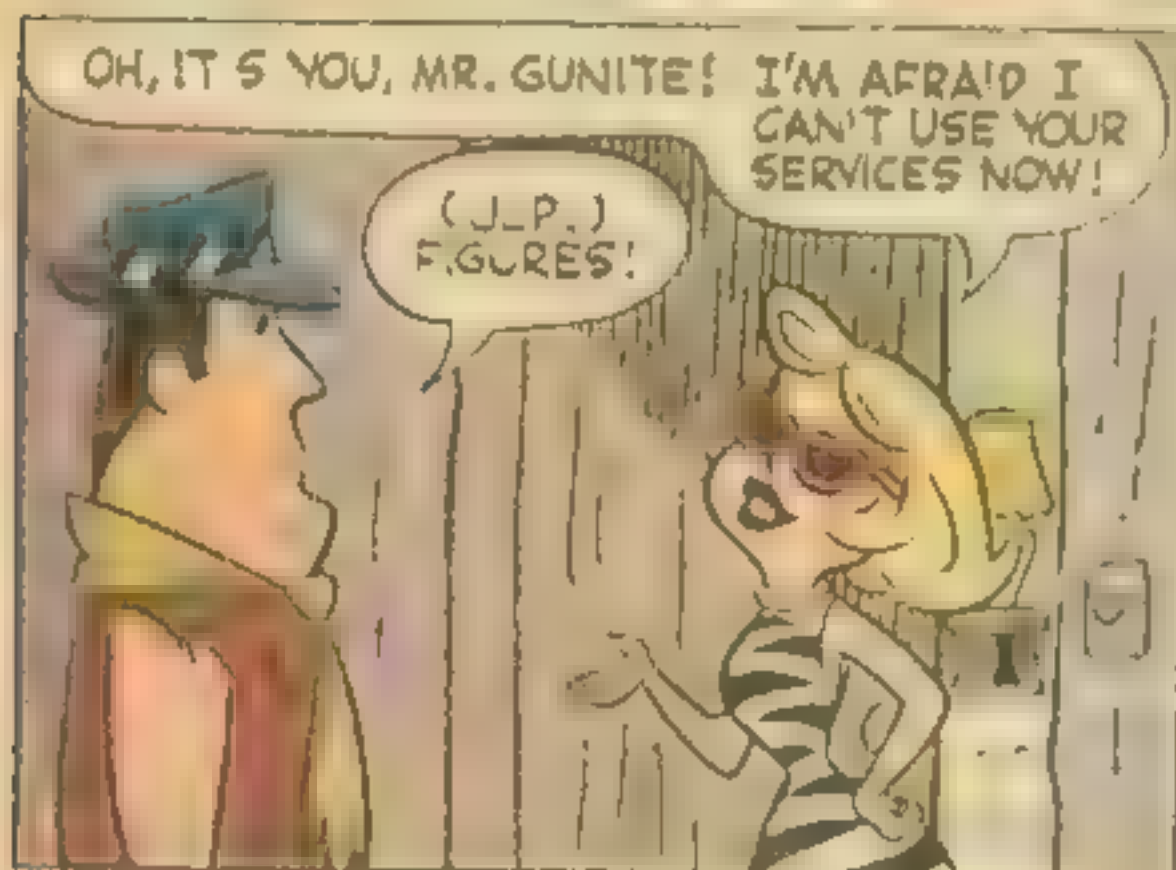
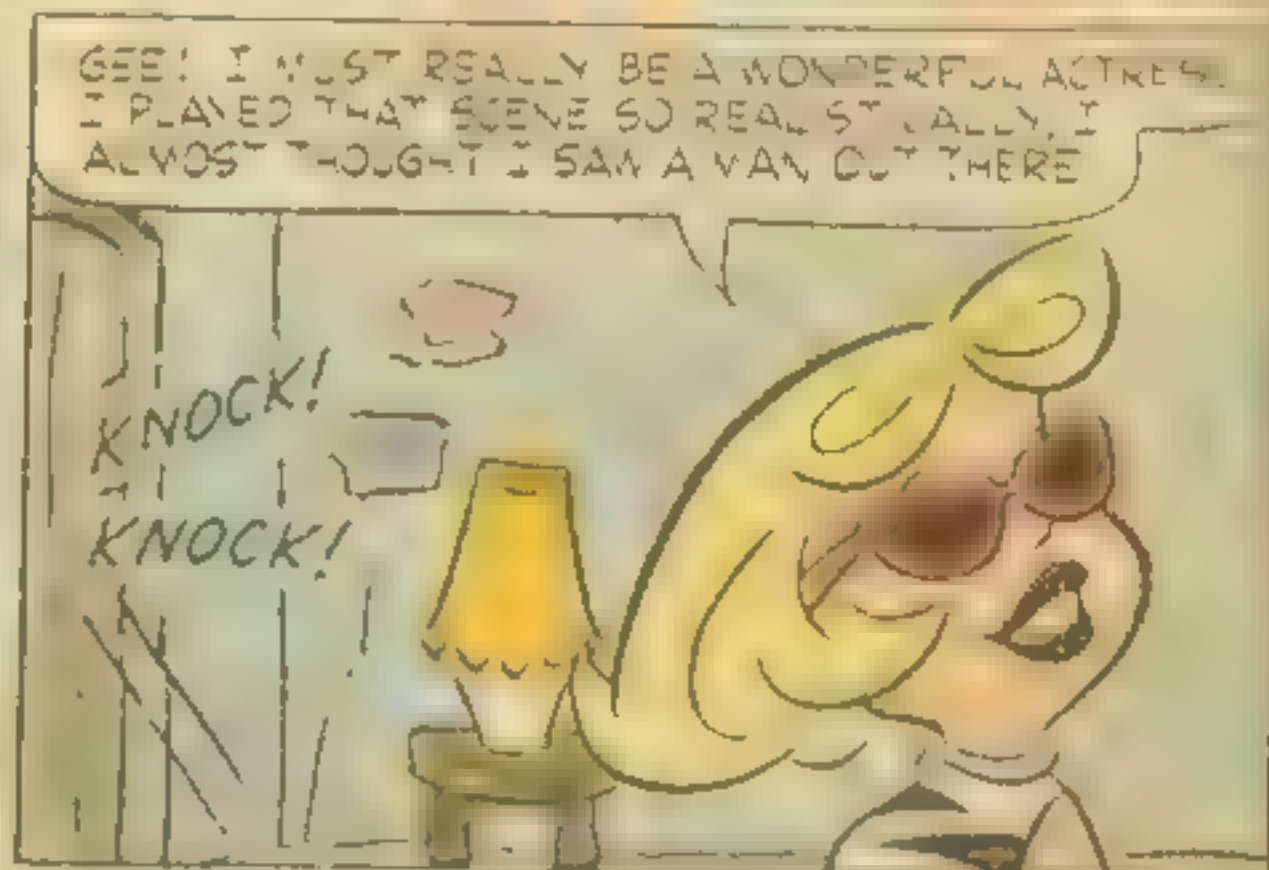
BACK AT THE ROCKSY... HEH HEH, I MUST
SNEAK UP AND PUT
MY PRIVATE EAR TO THE DOOR! I MIGHT
PICK UP THE
GANG'S PLANS!

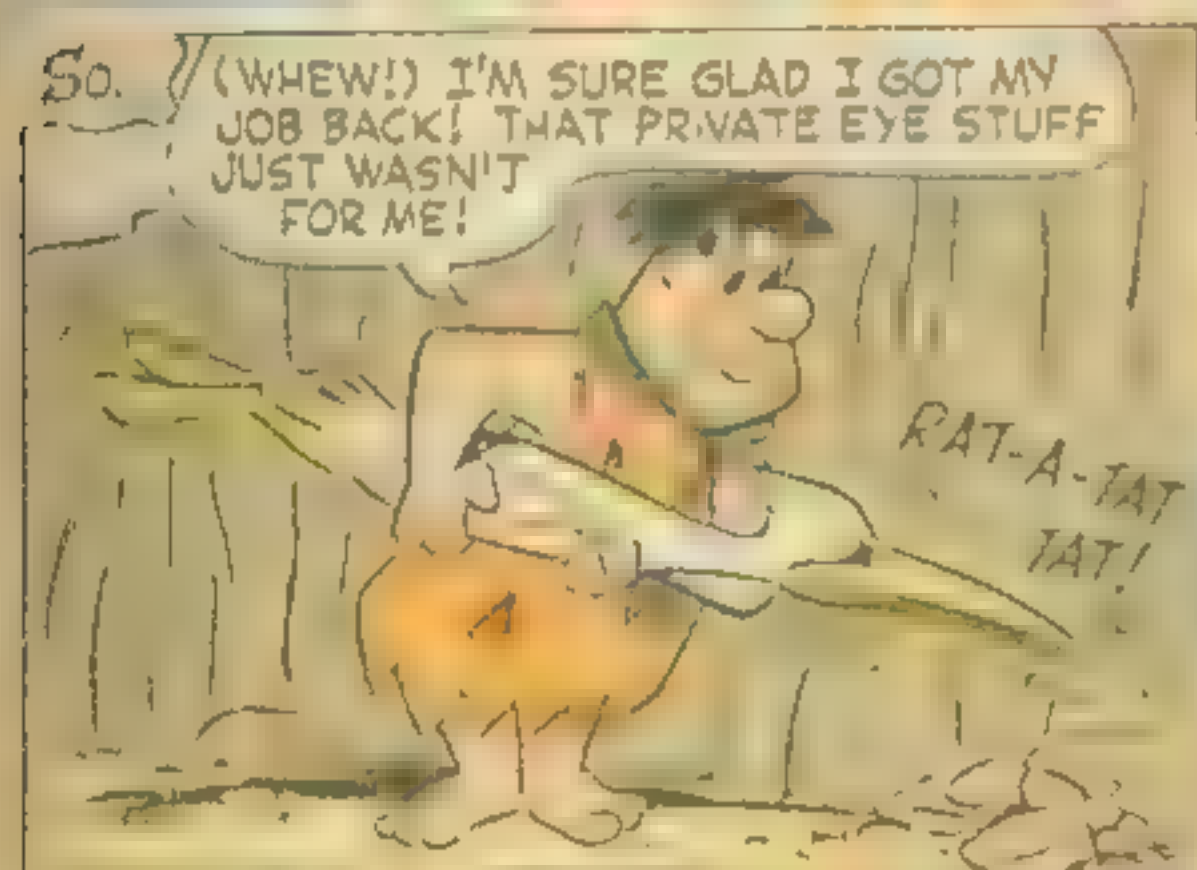
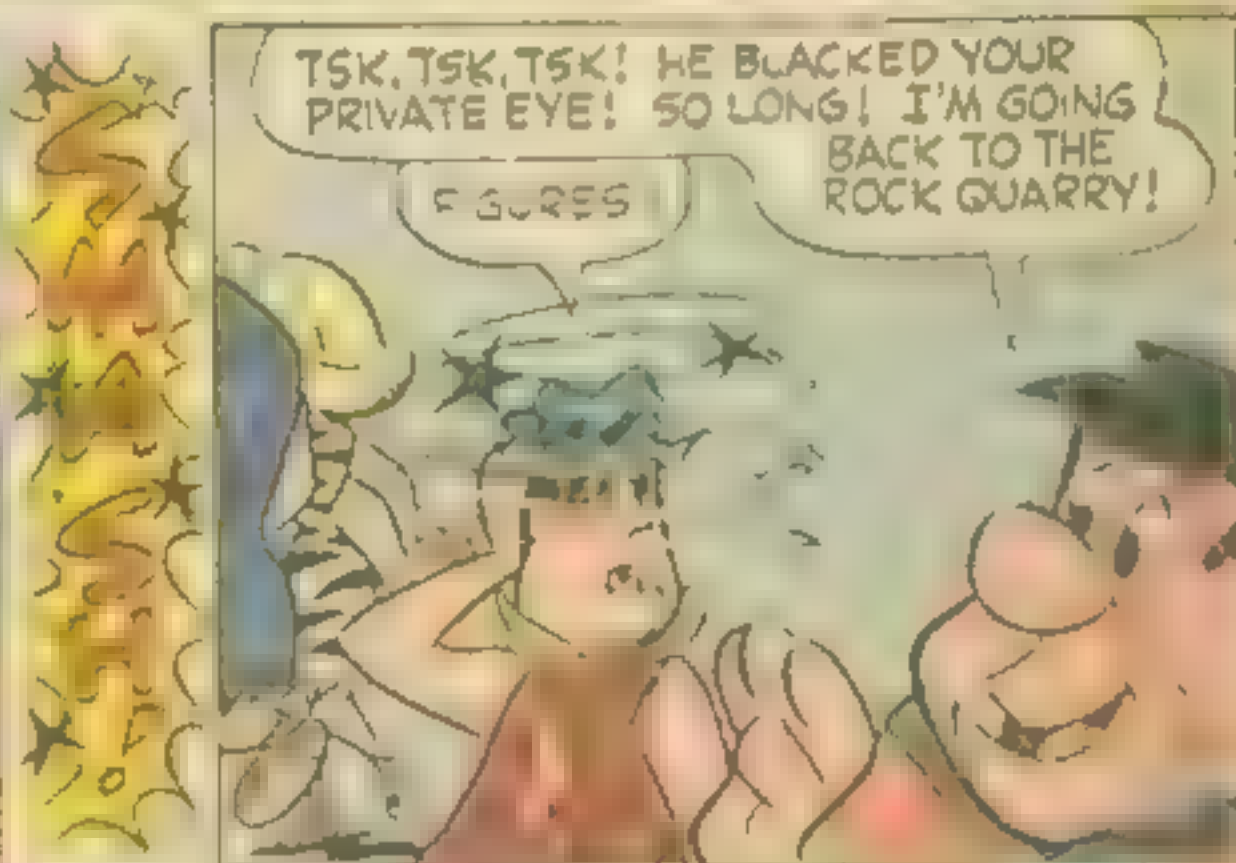
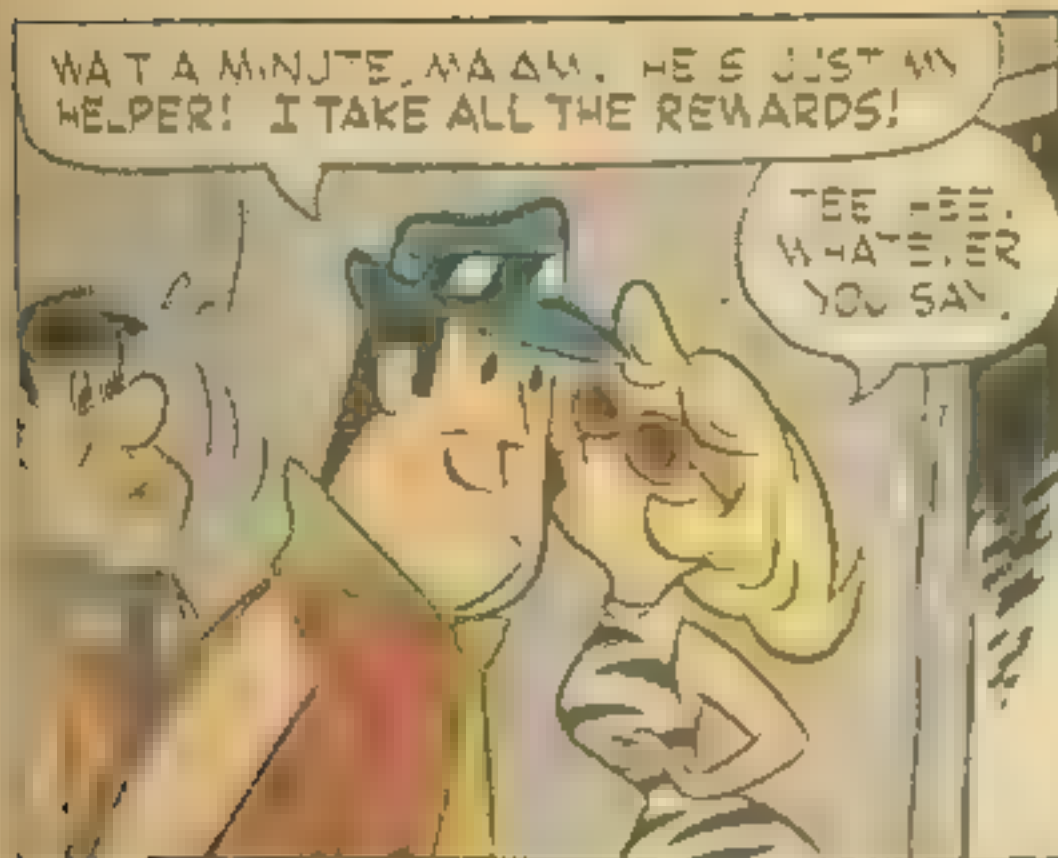


AND AS FOR... I GUESS I BETTER GET
BUSY PRACTICING THIS
NEW SCRIPT... I WAS
A GANGSTER G R! I
LET'S SEE...



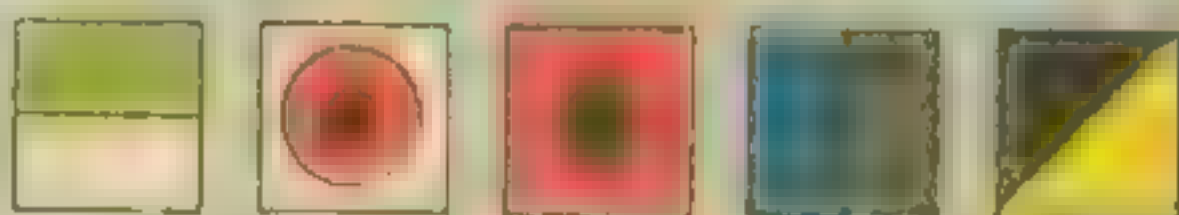
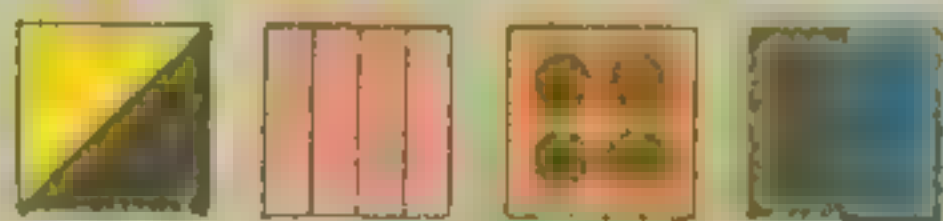






Barney Rubble's FAVORITE YUMMY

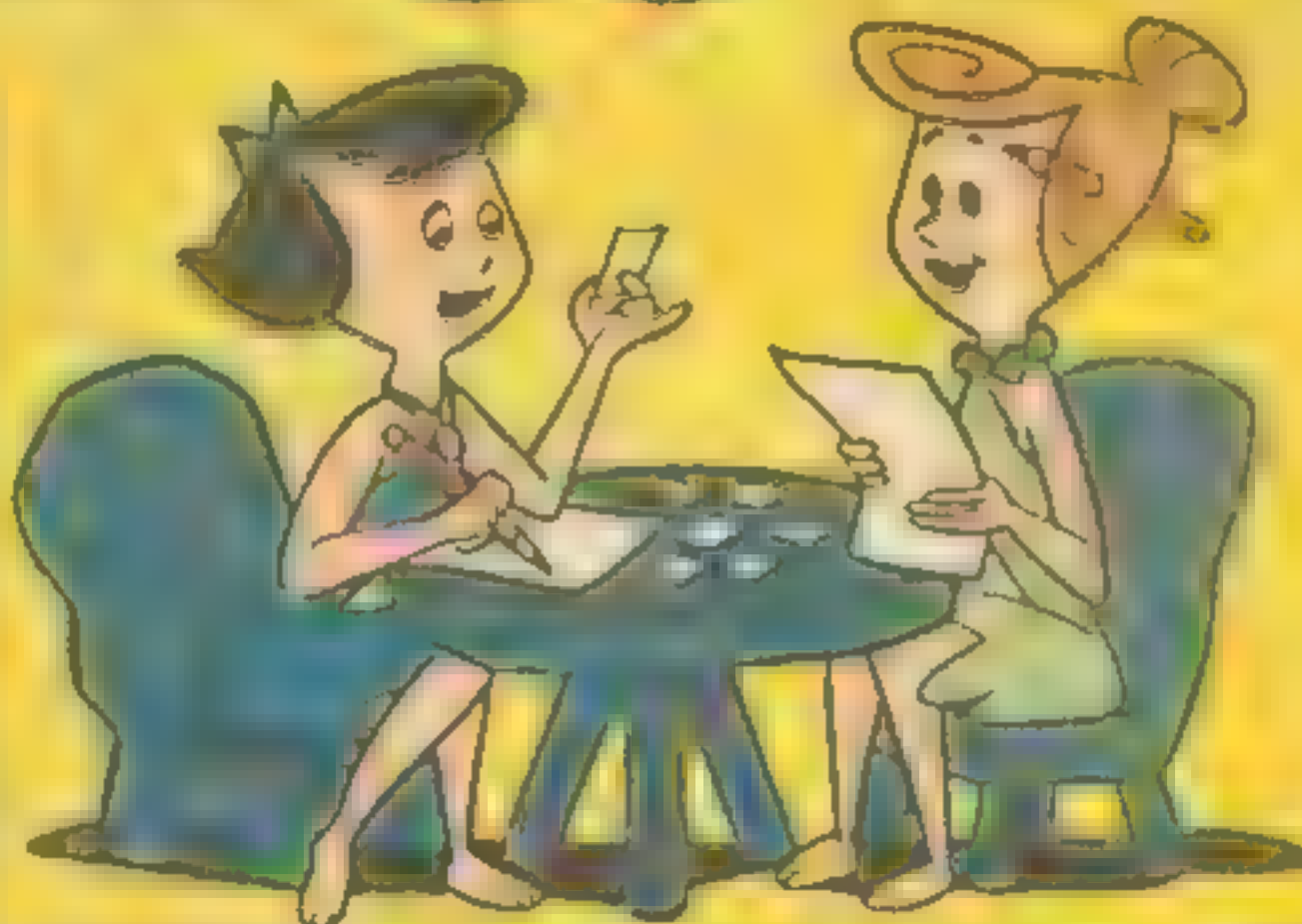
Even Stone-Agers love yummies, and Barney Rubble is no exception. Match the symbols on the right with the code below, and you will spell out Barney's very favorite goody!



	= Y		= C		= K
	= N		= A		= C
	= D		= R		= O

ANSWER: rock candy

DOUBLE 'OO' FUN GAME



Wilma Flintstone and Betty Rubble are playing a new game. You, too, can join in the fun. First, paste the large square area containing the twelve letters onto cardboard. Then, cut out each of the individual letters and turn them all face down in the center of your playing table. The object of the game is to take turns drawing letters and using them to start words which contain the letters OO. For example, from the letter W you can form the words WOOD, WOOL, and WOOF. There are many such words, and they are fun to think of. One player may use the BETTY column, the other the WILMA column, to write down the words. Take turns until all the letters have been turned up. The player with the most words in his column is the winner.

B

D

L

H

M

C

G

P

R

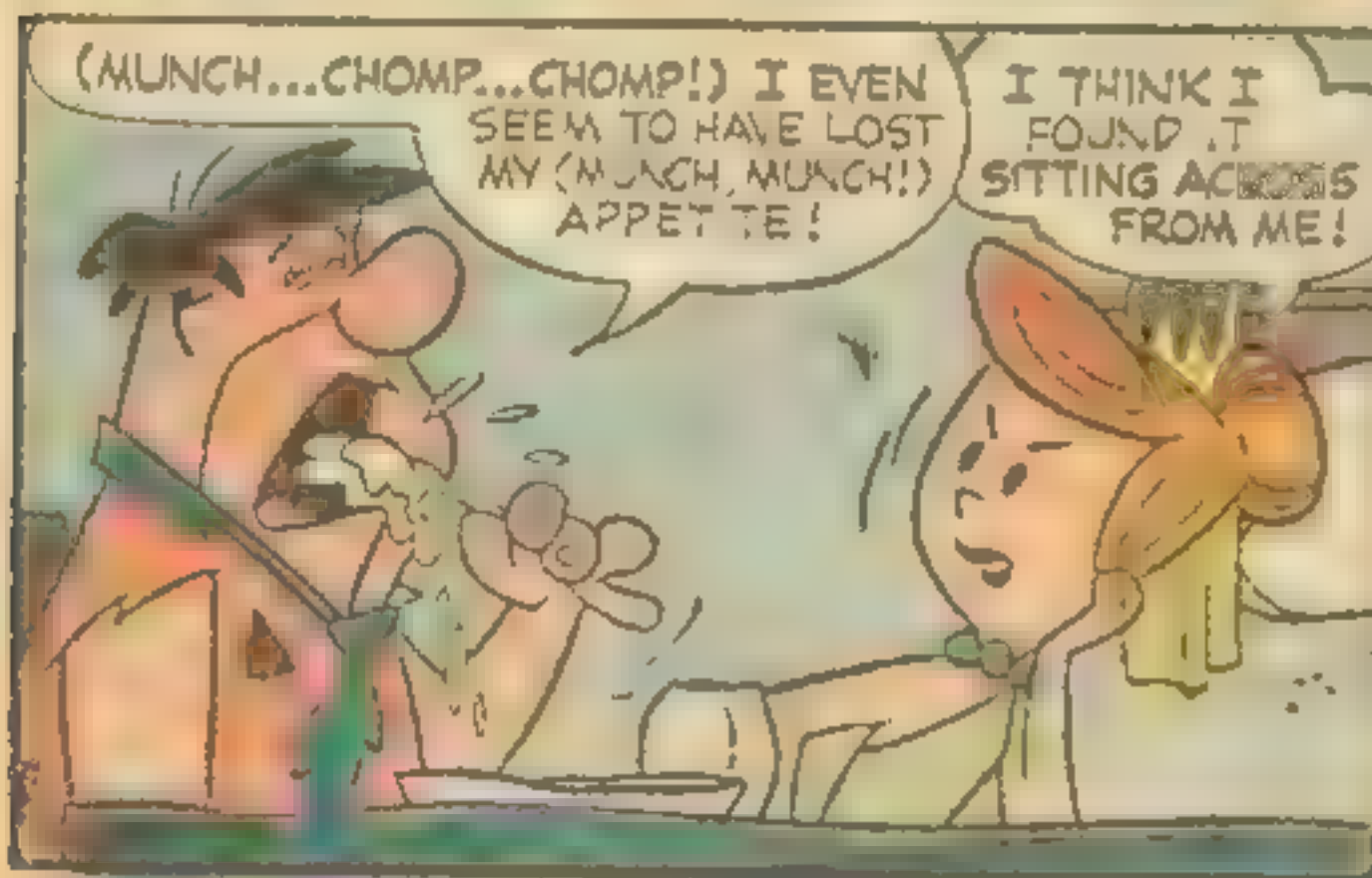
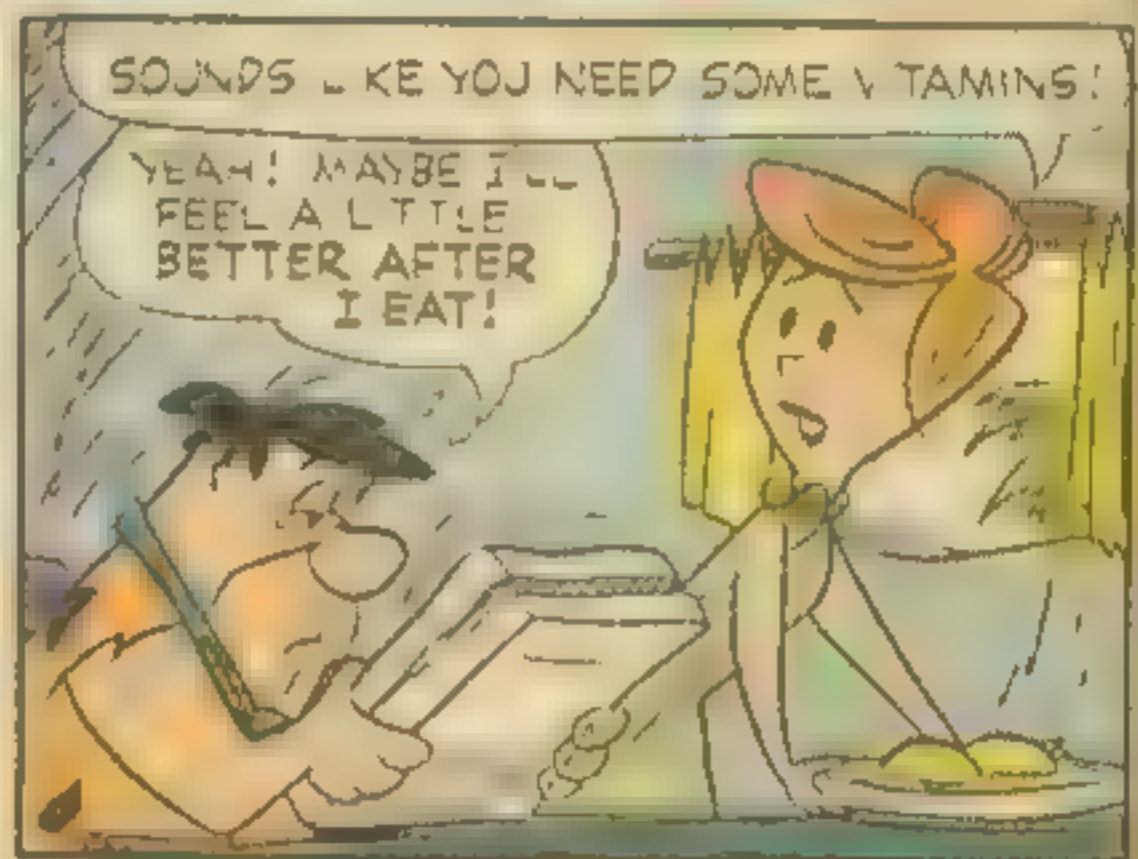
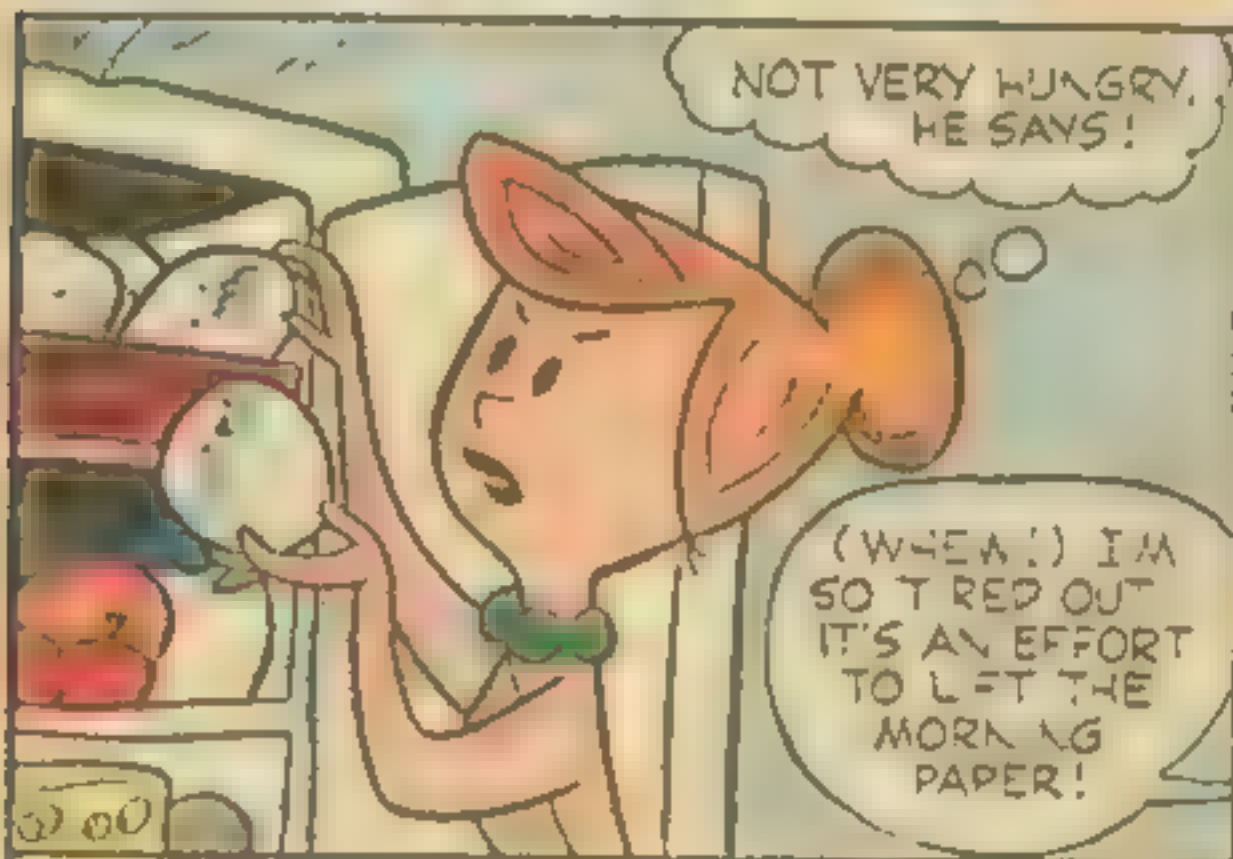
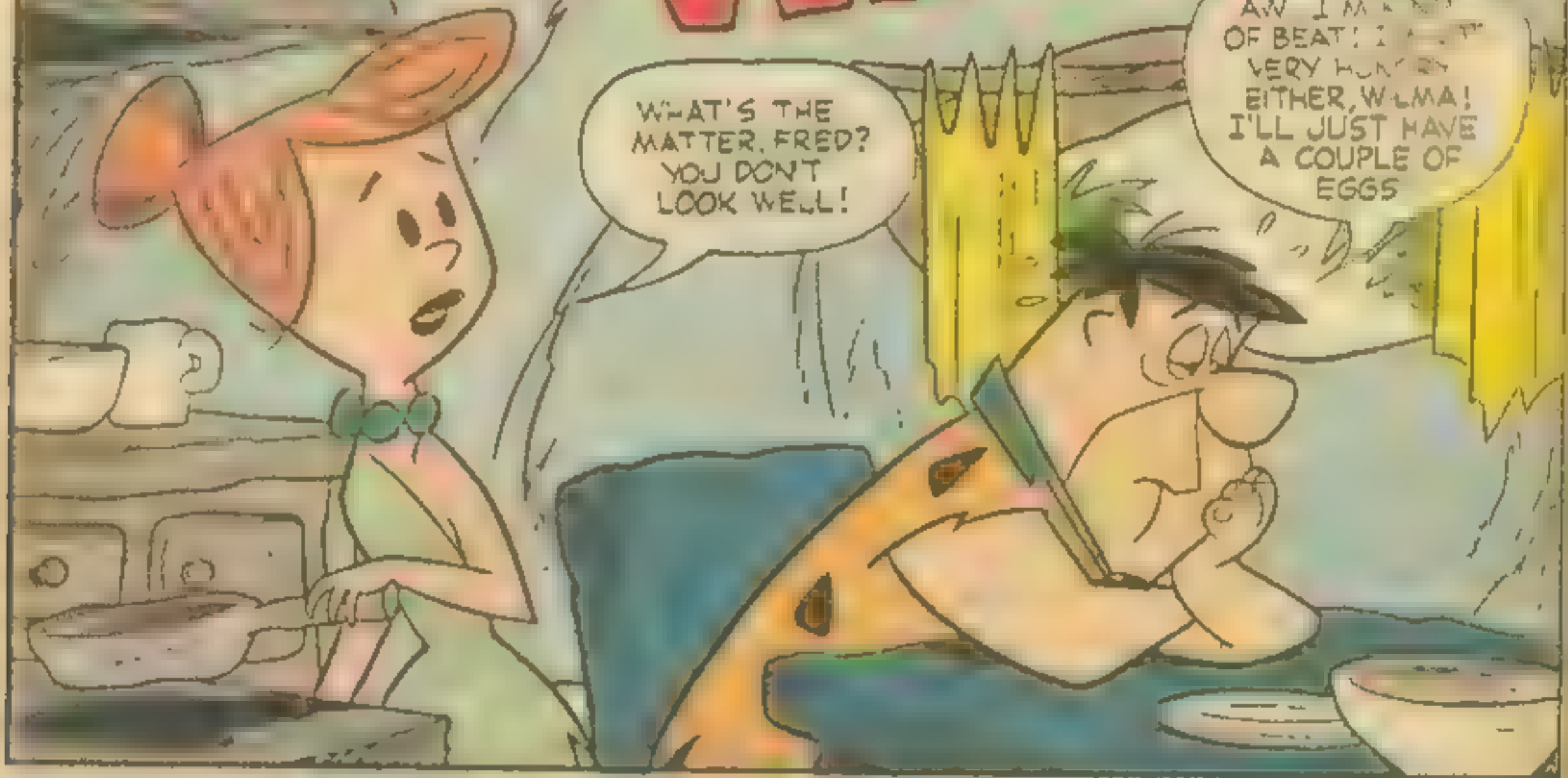
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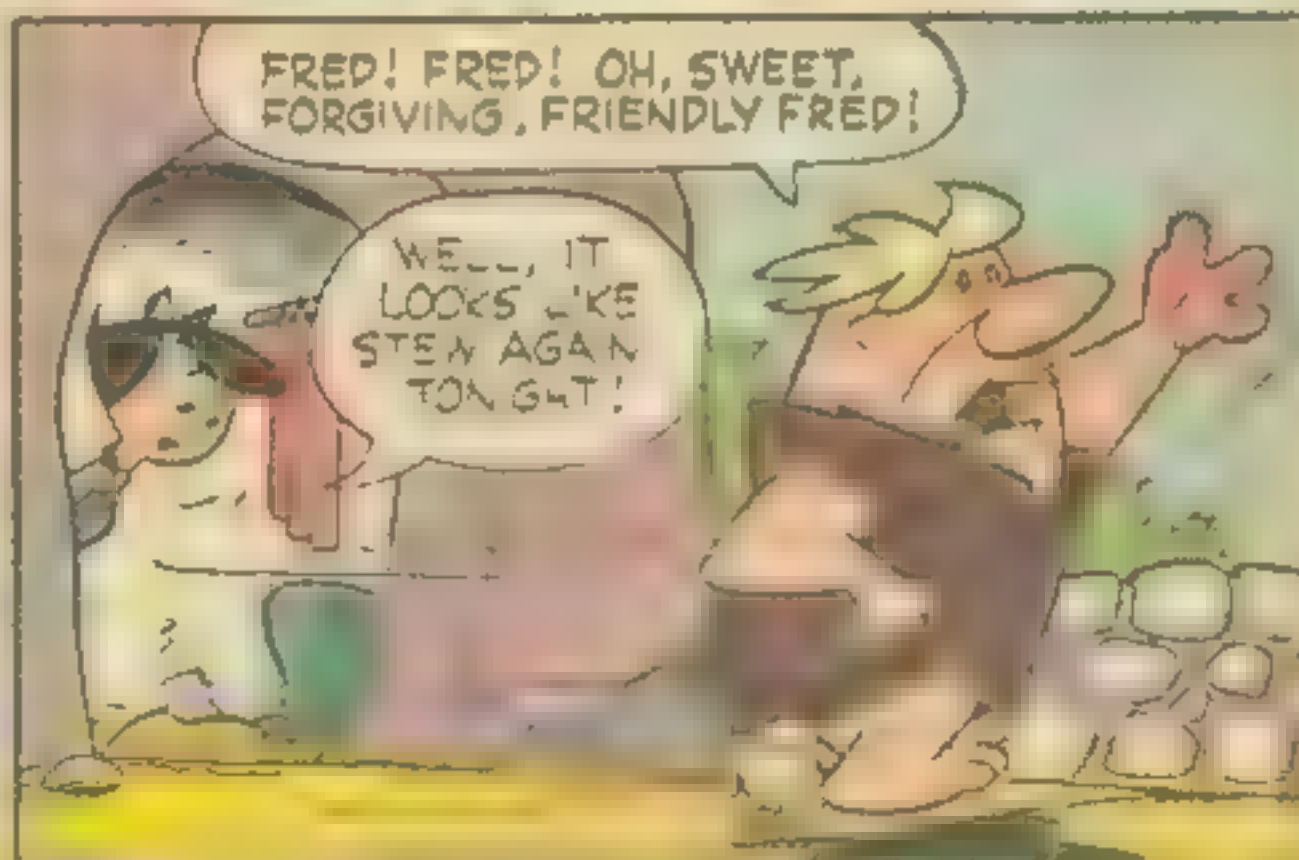
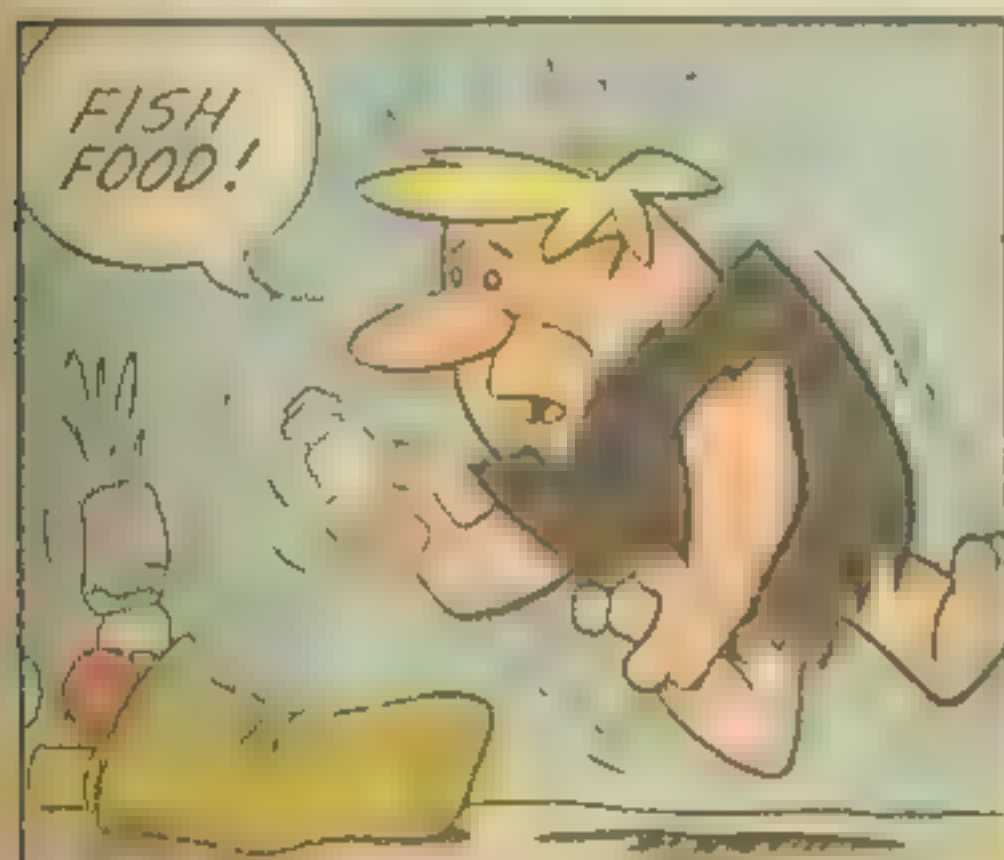
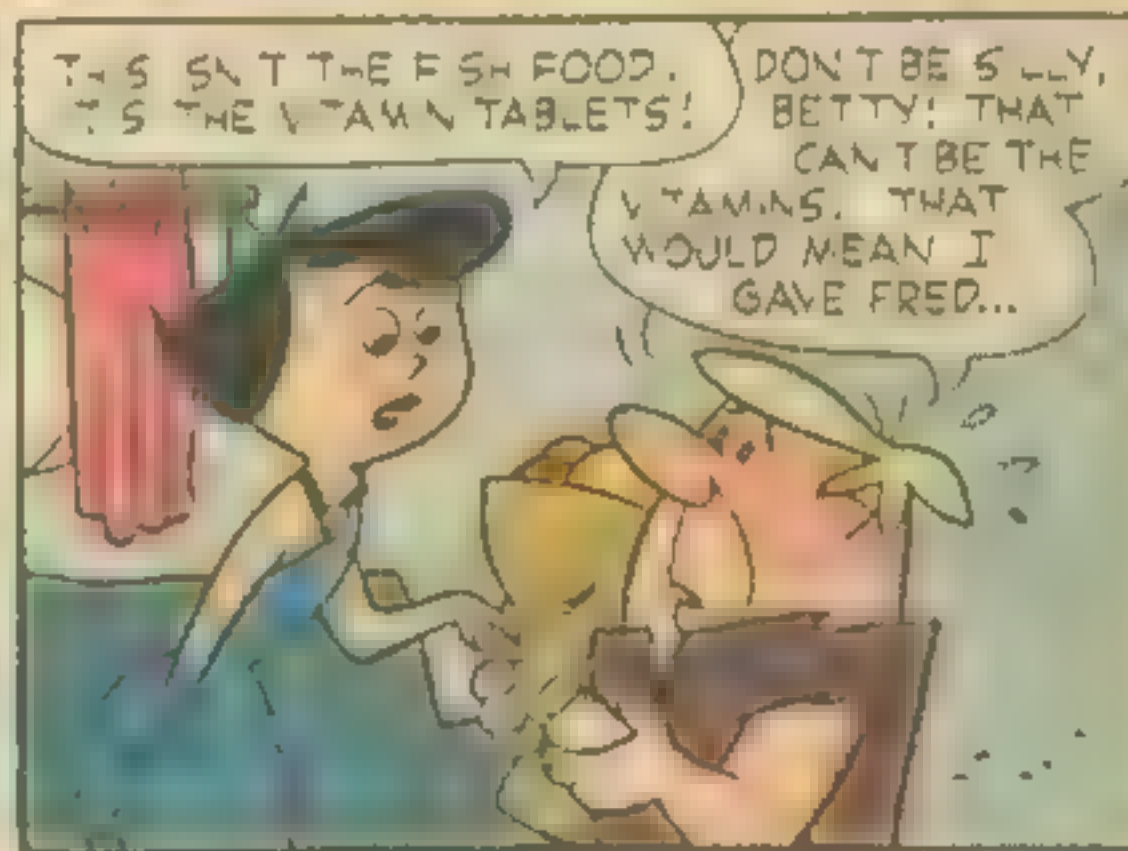
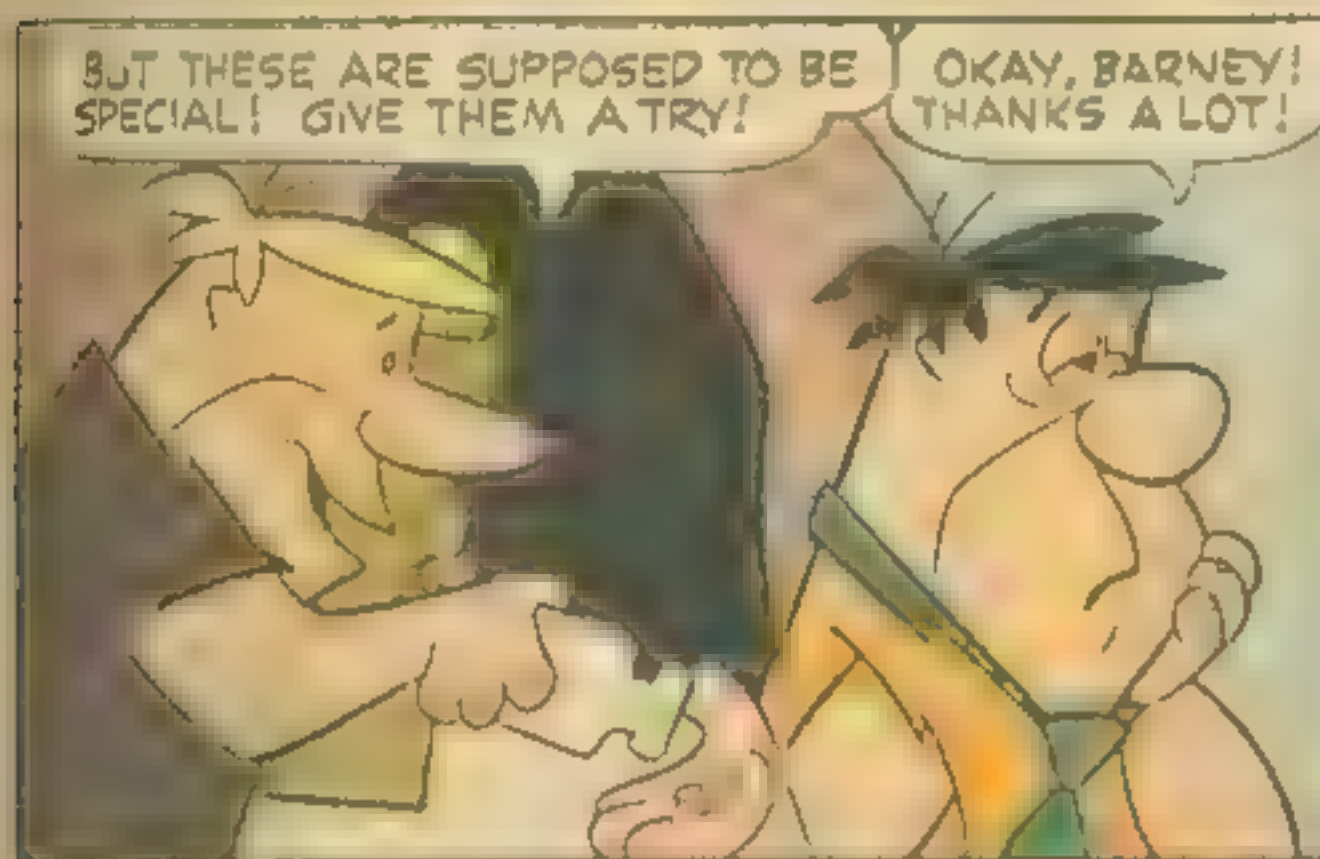
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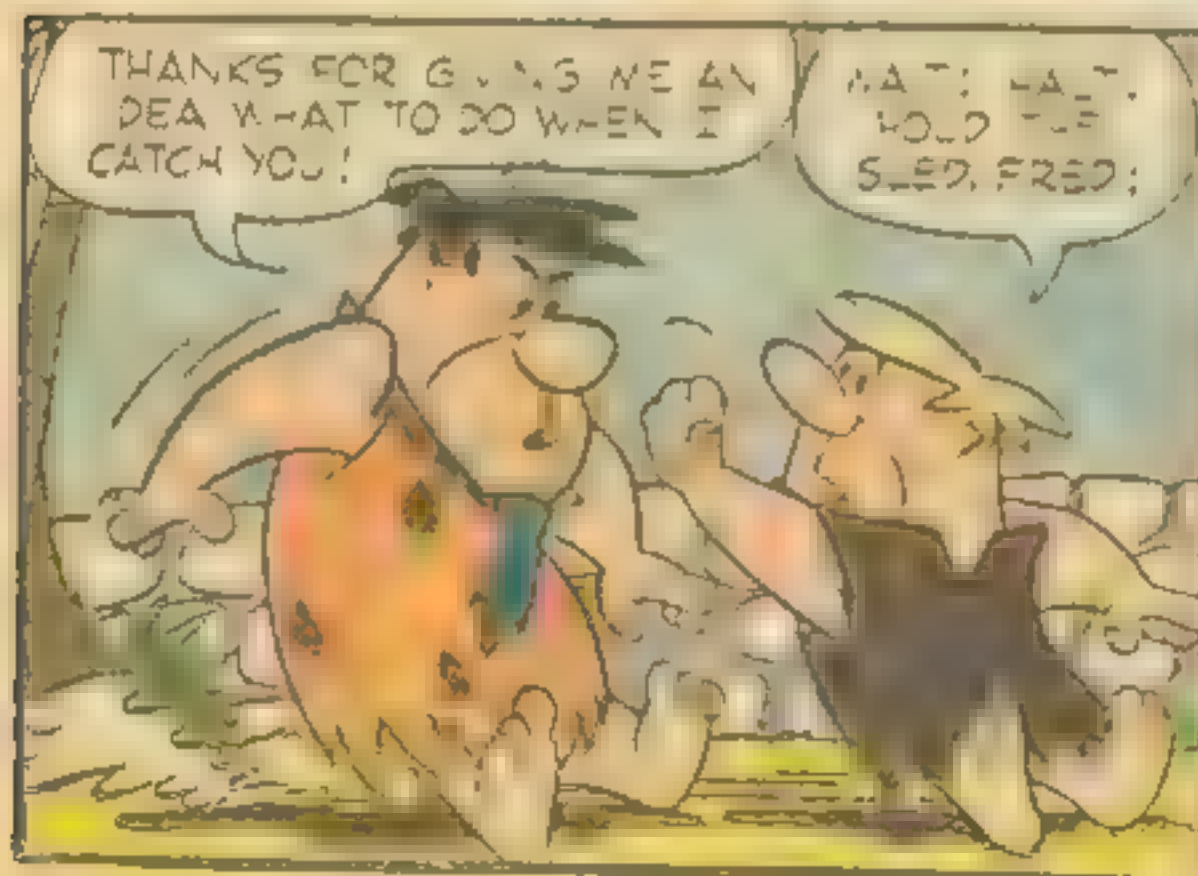
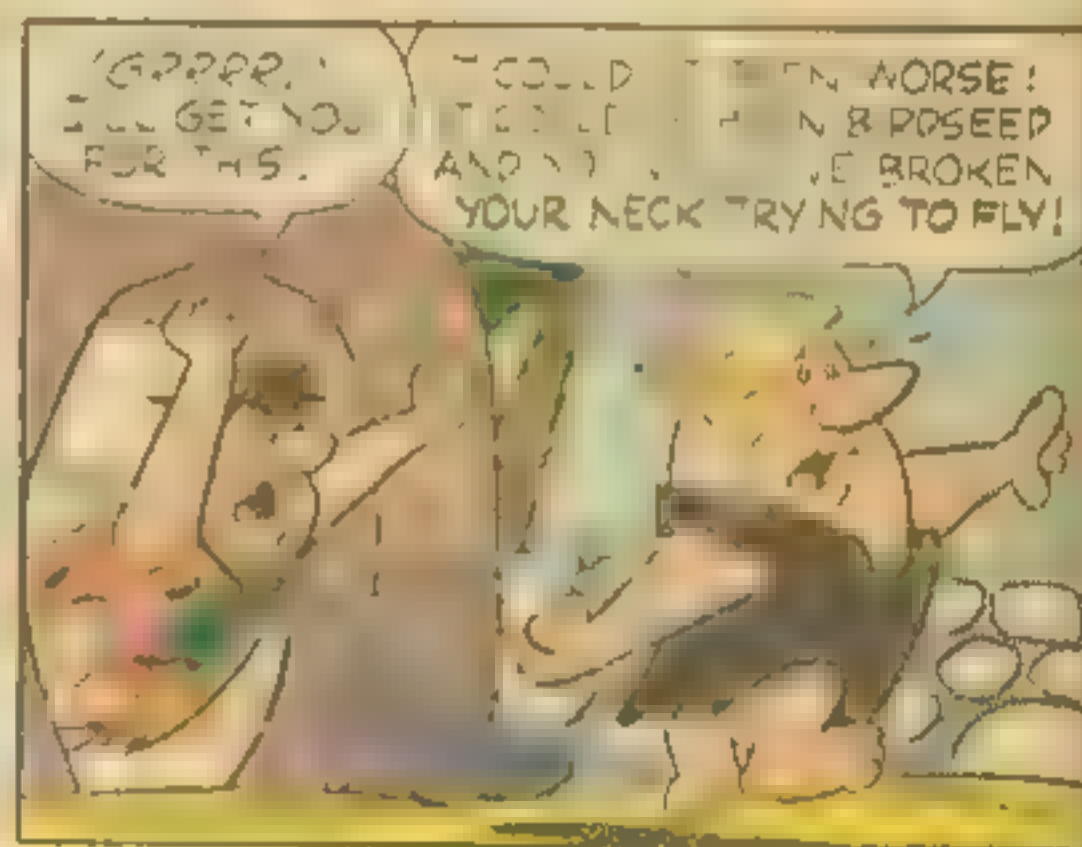
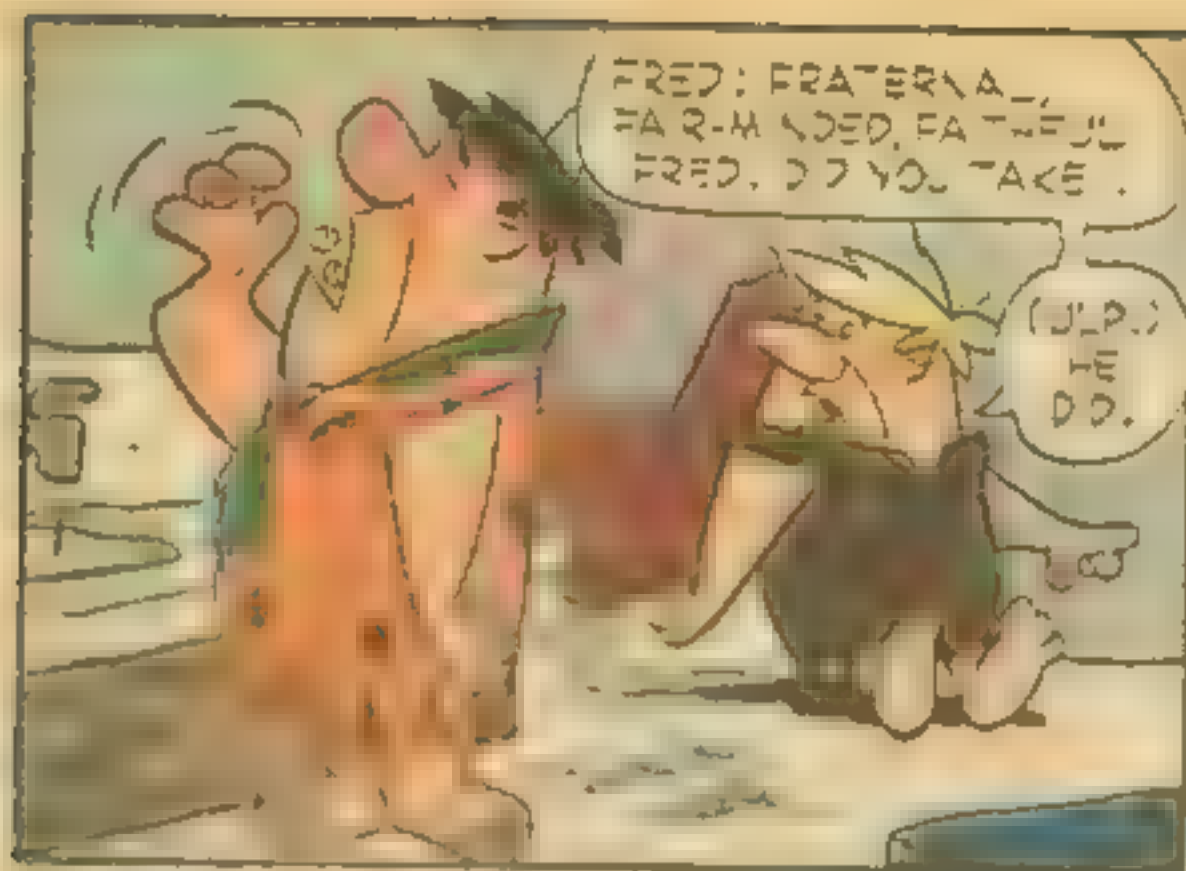
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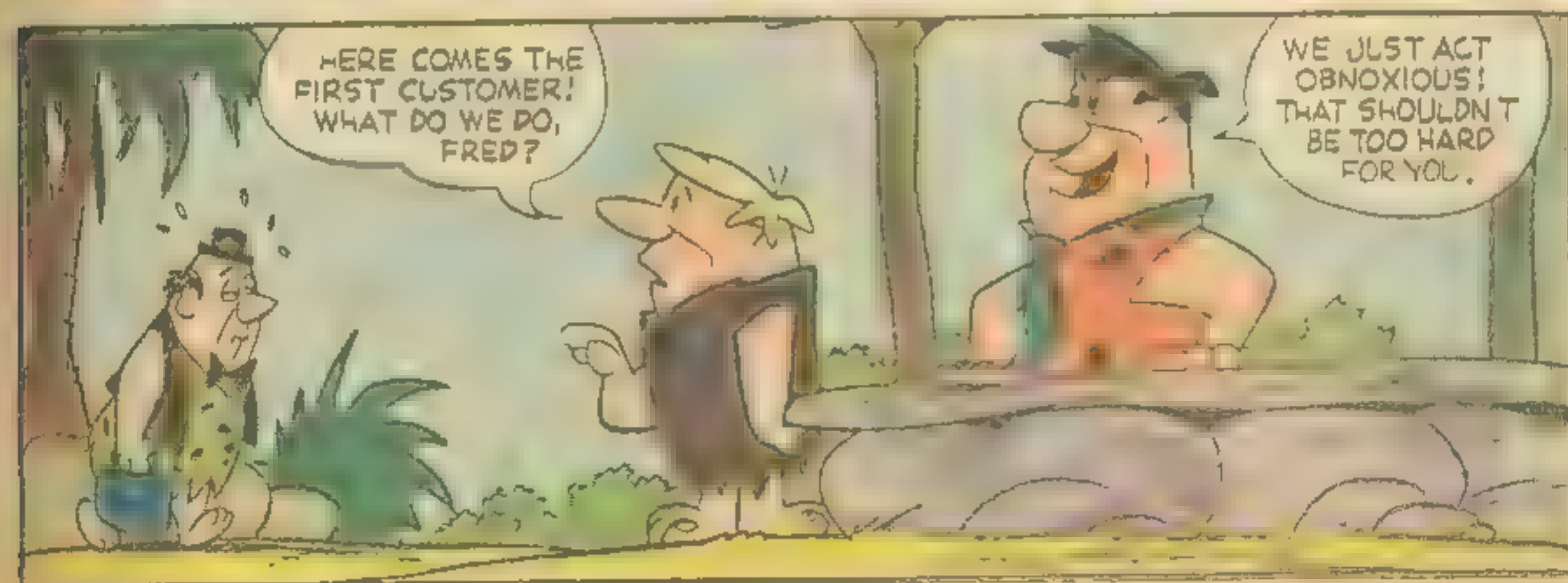
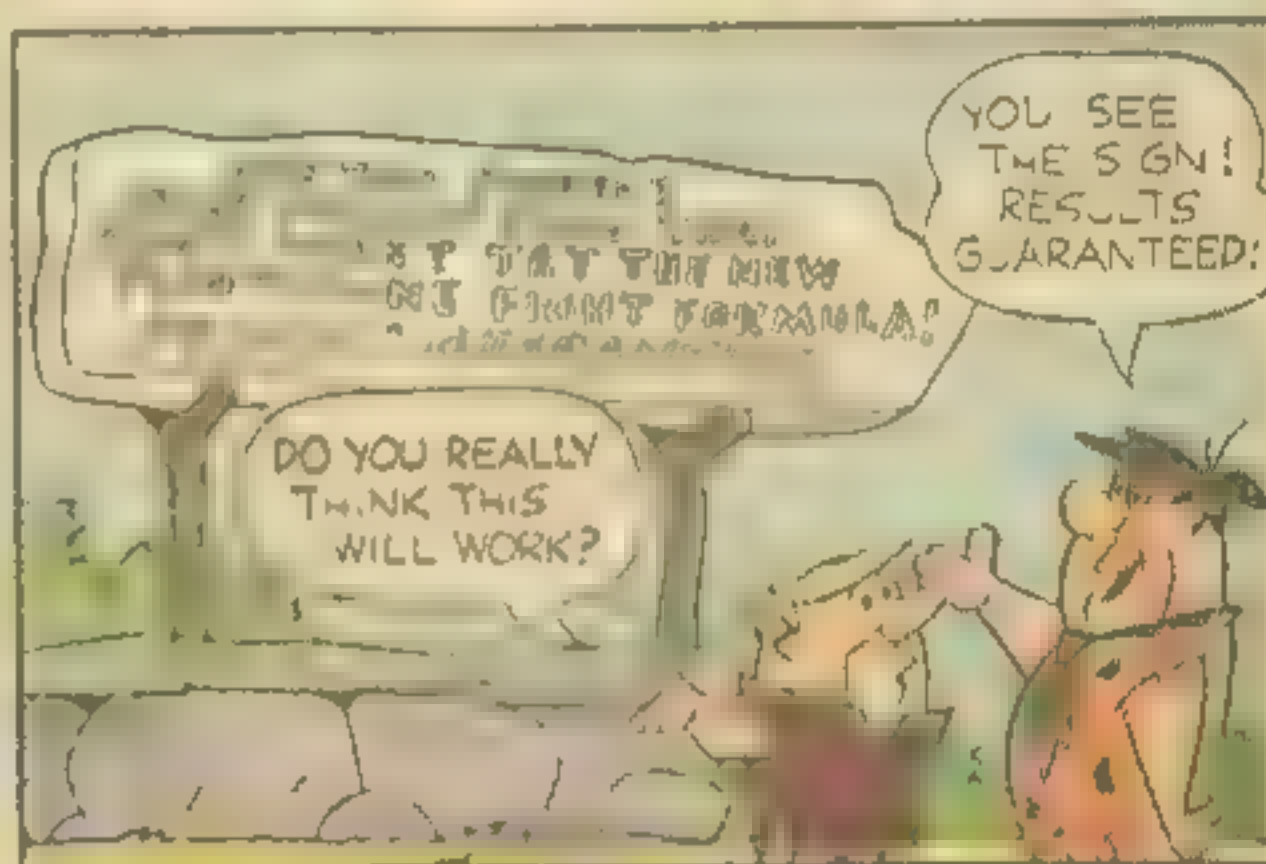
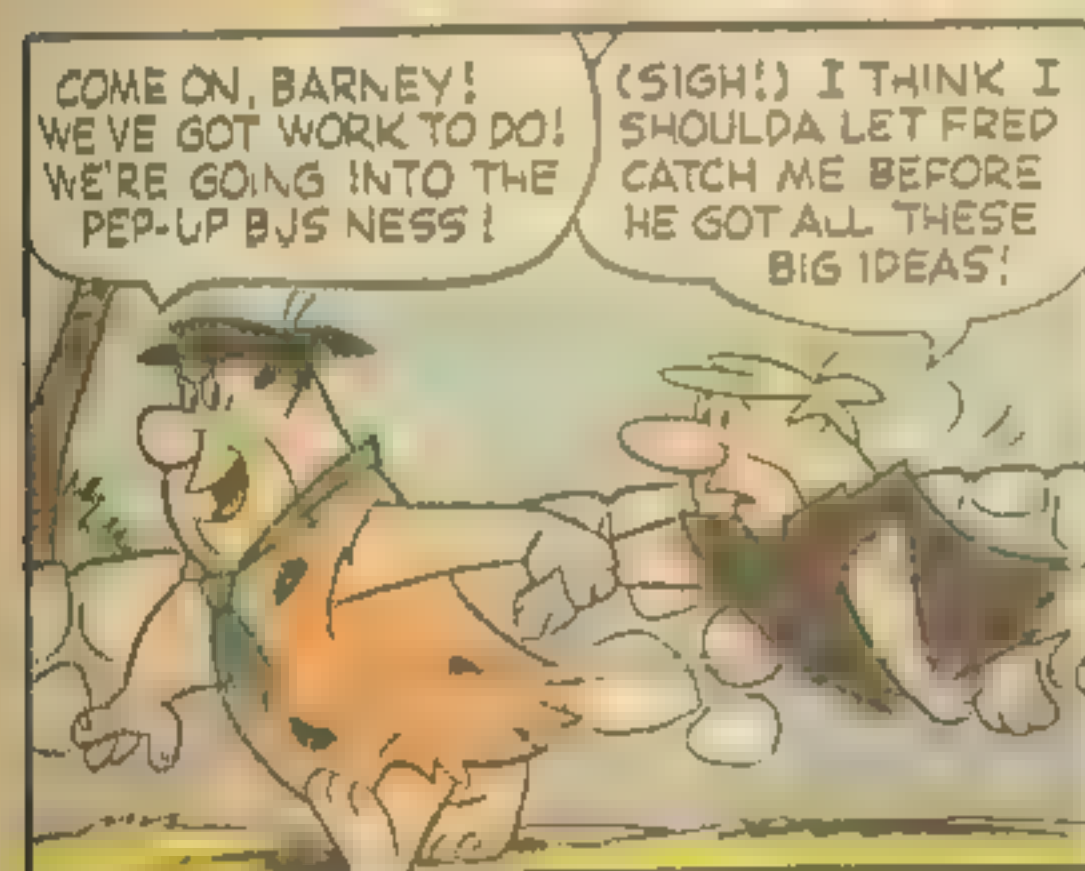
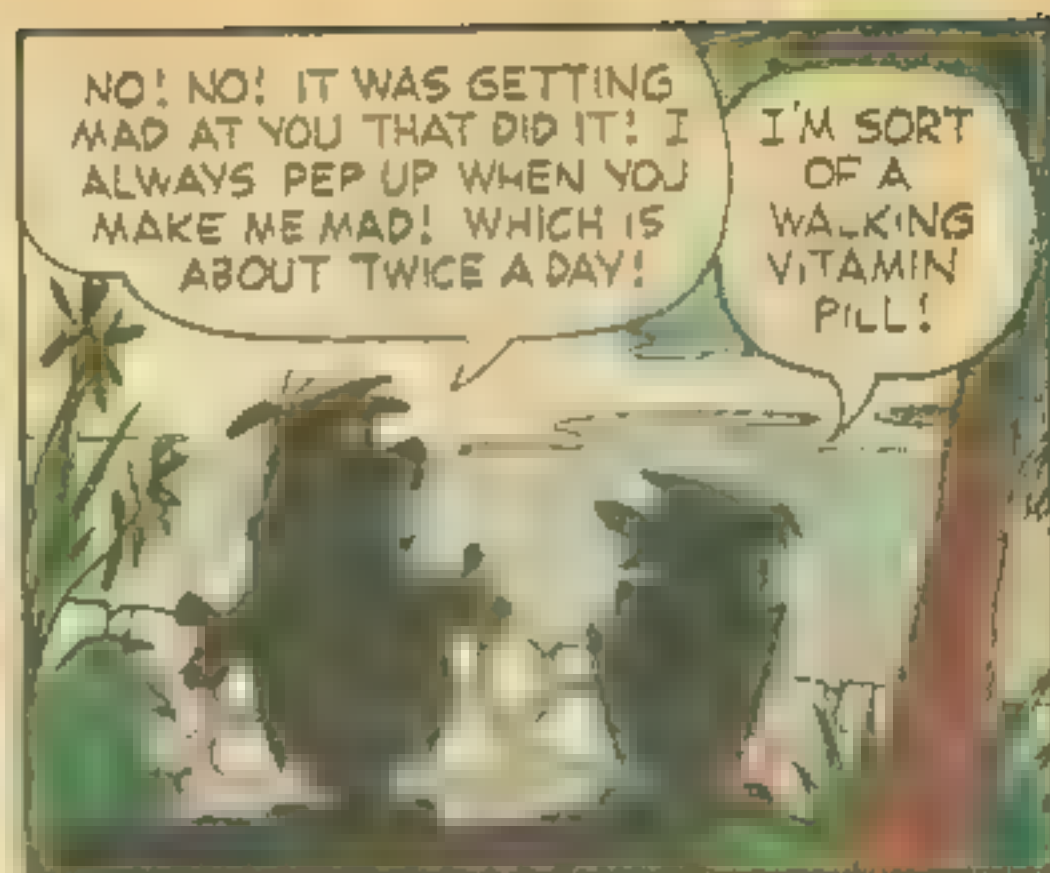
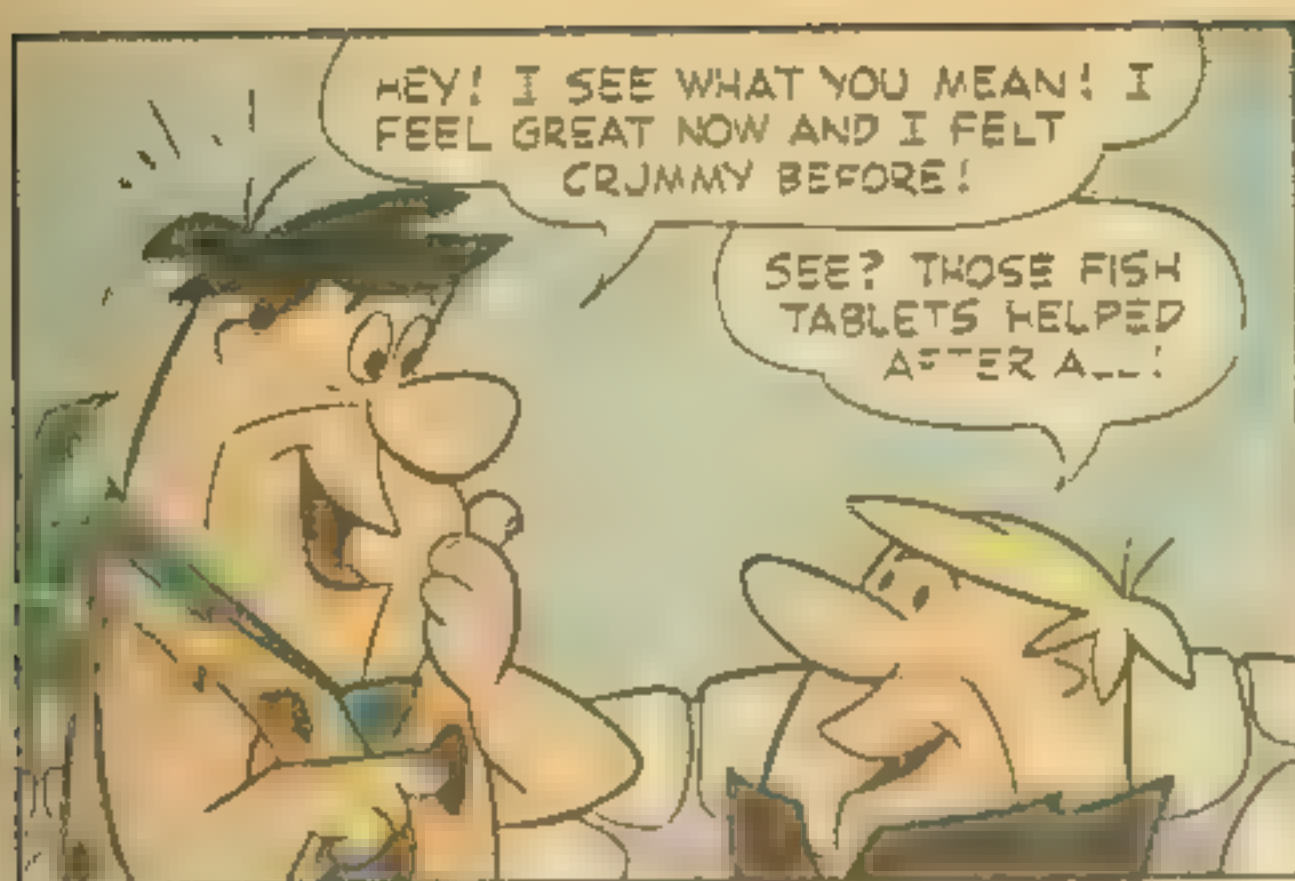
THE FLINTSTONES

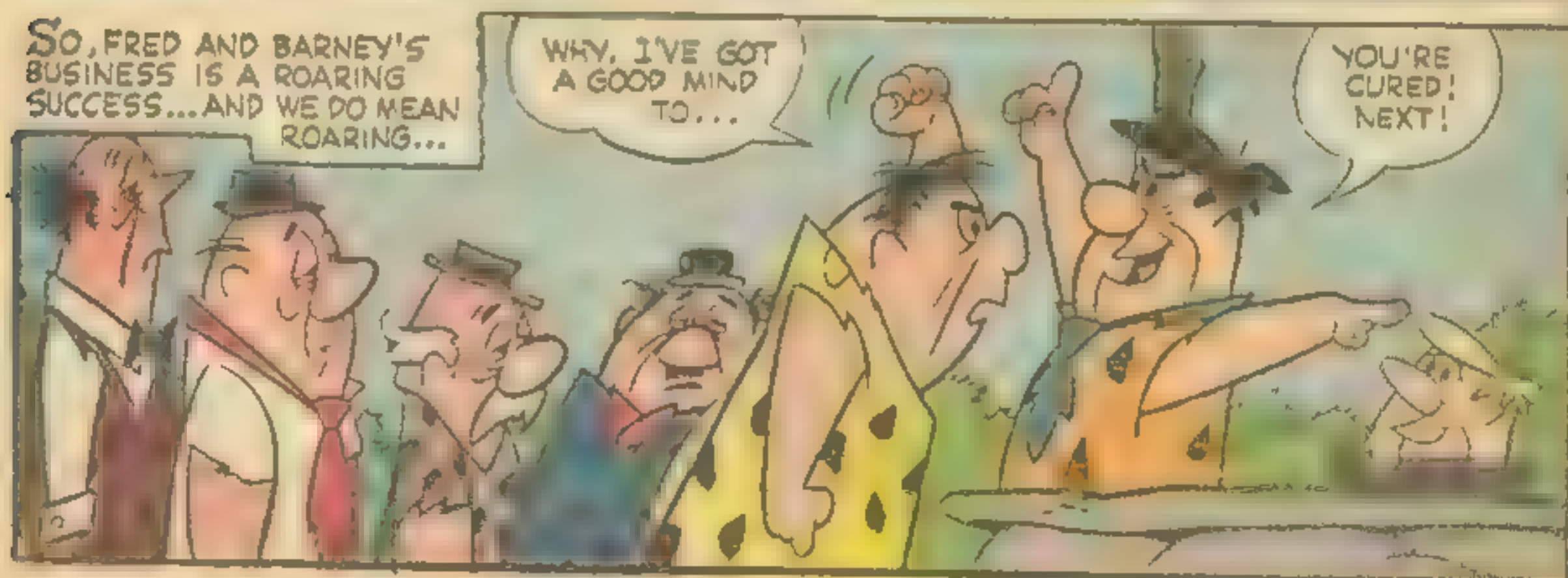
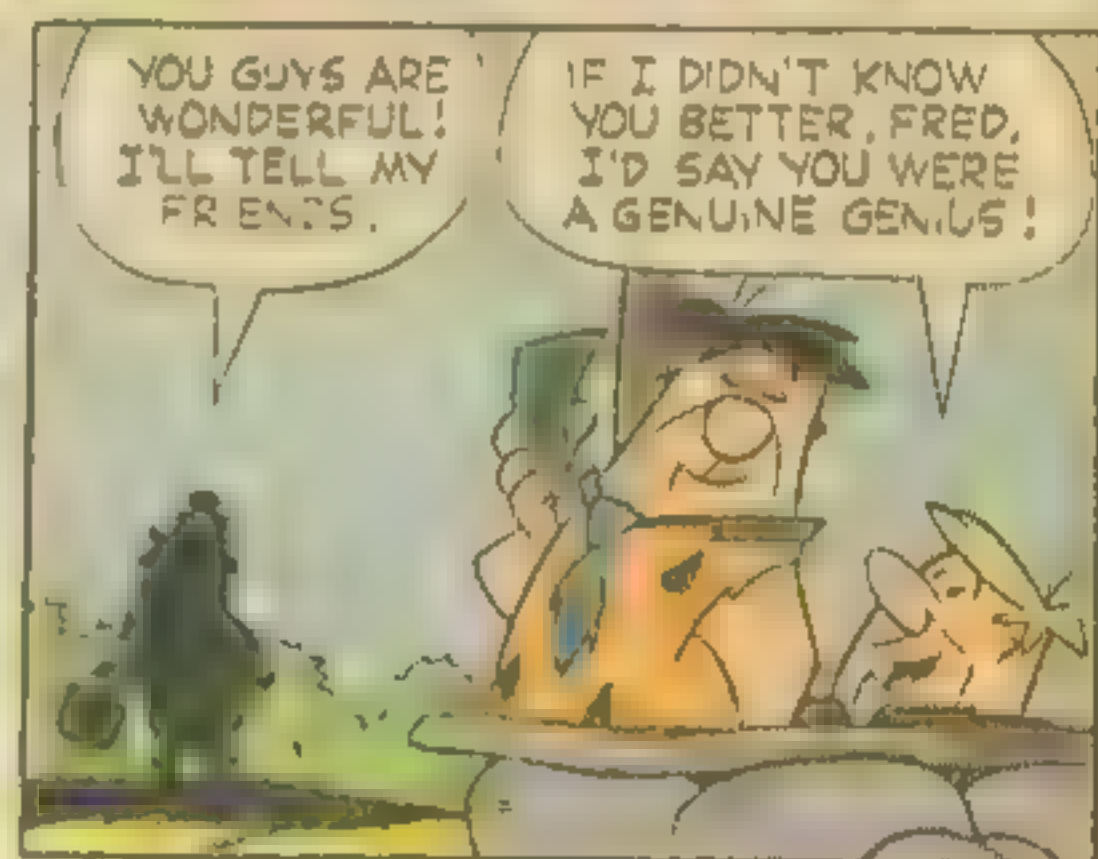
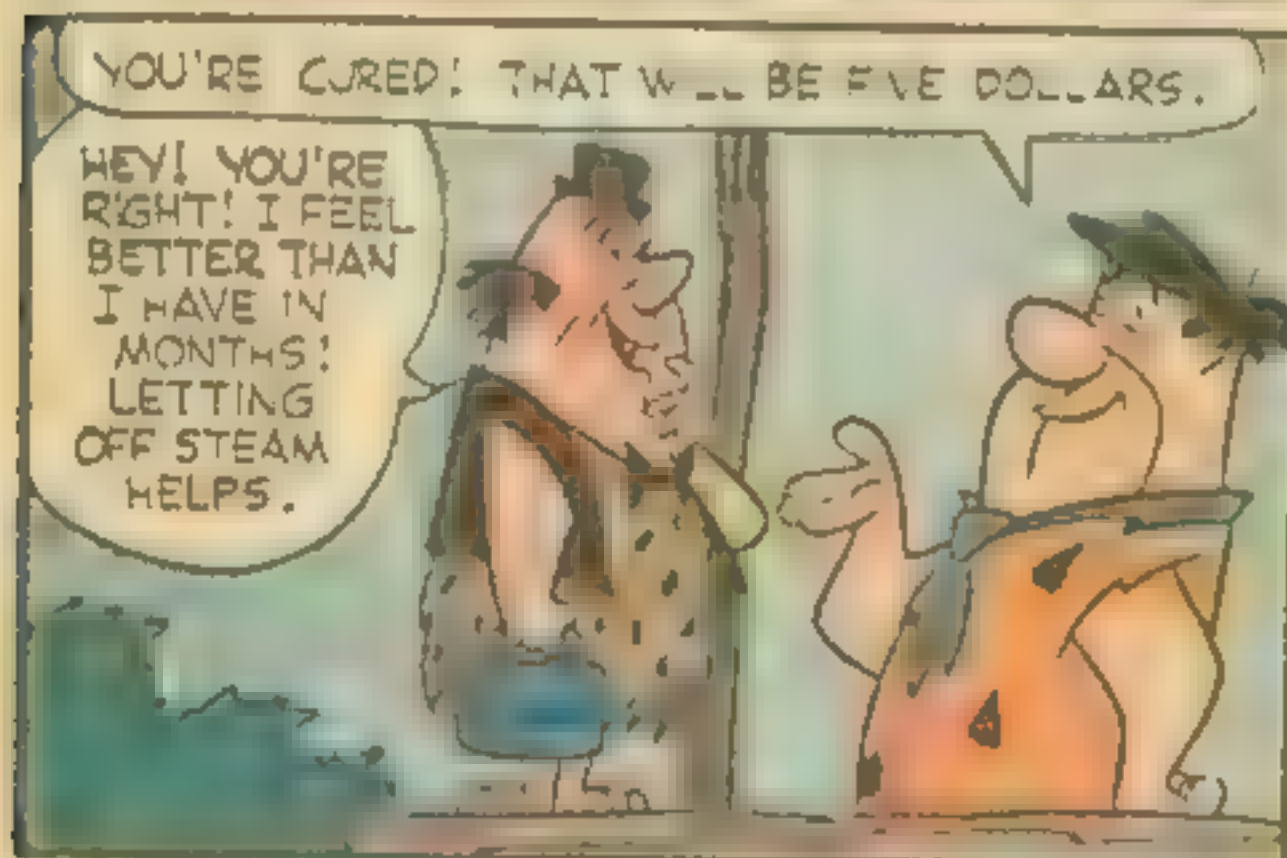
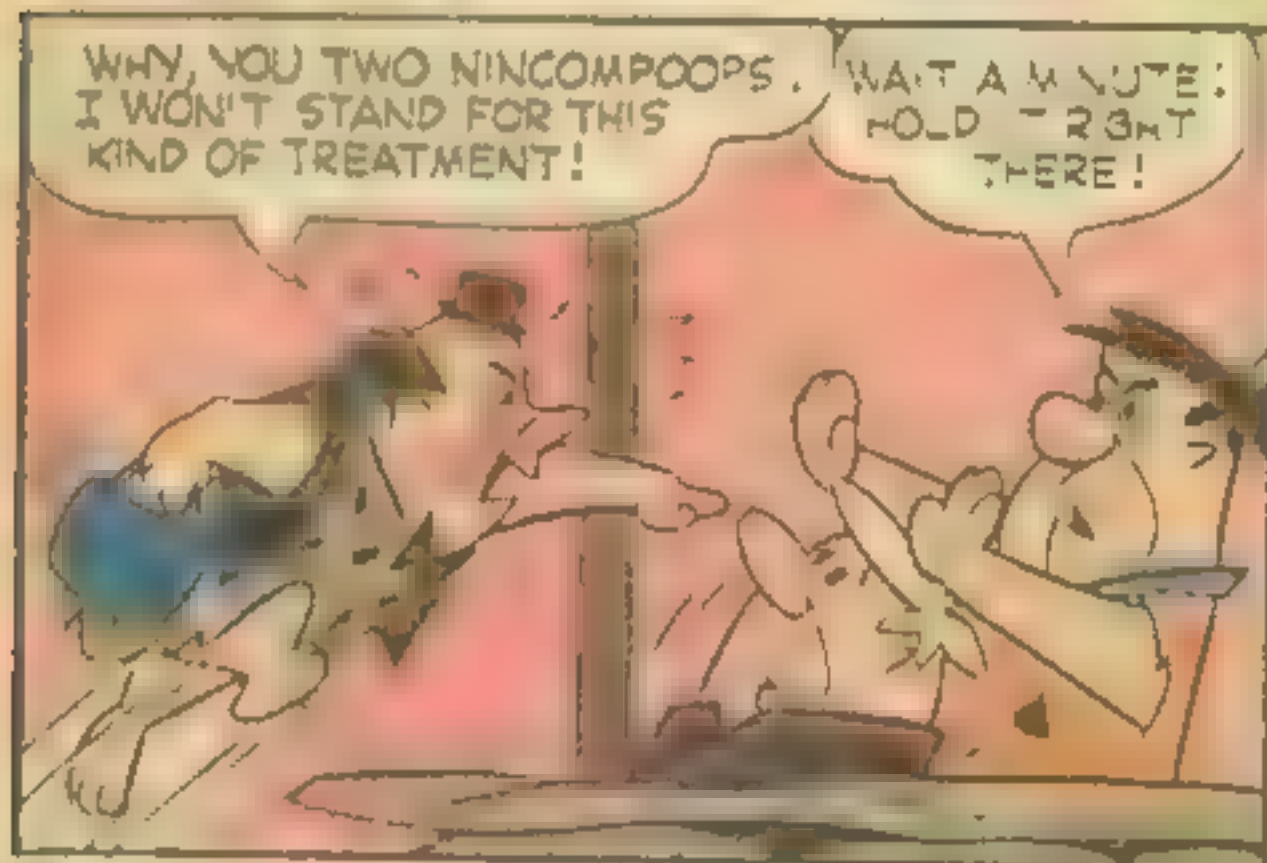
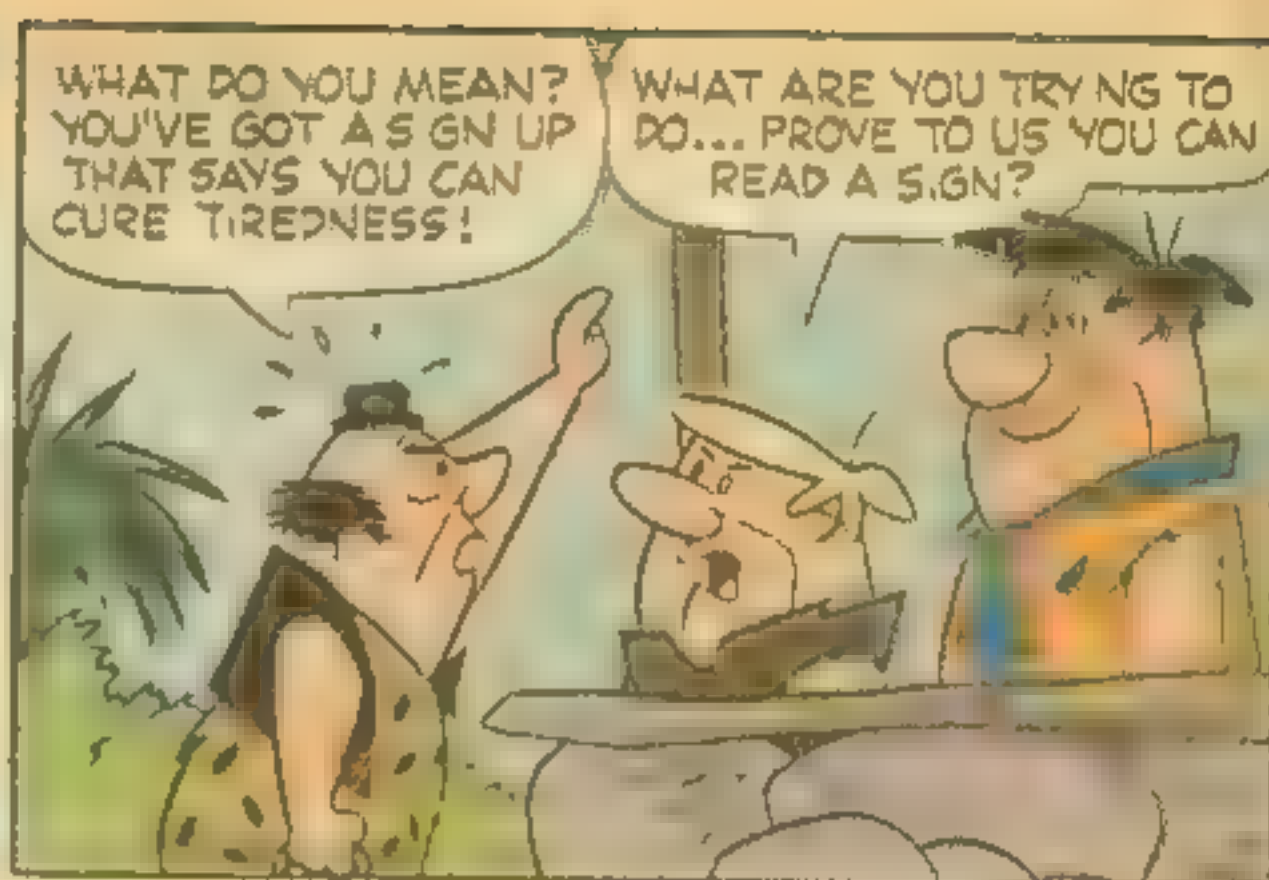
VIM AND VIGOR VENDORS











UNFORTUNATELY BUSINESS
HAS A WAY OF CREEPING INTO
THE HOME...

(SNARL...GRR!)
WHAT A BUNCH OF
SOURPUSSSES WE
HAD TODAY.

I WISH YOU AND
BARNEY WOULD
CLOSE THAT
BUSINESS.

I LIKED YOU BETTER WHEN YOU WERE
FRED. YOU COULD HAVE GROUCHY AS
AN OLD BEAR.

I DO NOT. I'M
GOING IN AND
WARRIATE...
ER, I MEAN
TAKE A NAP!

THAT
DOES --
I'M GOING TO
SEE IF BETTY
IS HAVING THE
SAME TROUBLE!

THE BACK YARD FENCE
SEEMS OF MORE
PLEASURE THAN ANY
BATTLEFIELD...

IS BARNEY GROUCHY
SINCE HE STARTED
THIS NEW BUSINESS
WITH FRED?

BETTY! WHERE IN BRONTOSAURUS
BLAZES ARE MY SLIPPERS?

DOES THAT ANSWER
YOUR QUESTION?

IT SURE DOES! THEY CURE
EVERYBODY ELSE, BUT ALL
THAT ARGUING MAKES
THEM GROUCHY!

RIGHT,
BUT WHAT
CAN WE DO
ABOUT IT?

WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY
TO MAKE THEM CLOSE UP
THAT BUSINESS.

BUT
HOW?

I DON'T KNOW,
WE'LL LISTEN IN
TOMORROW, BEHIND
THEIR STAND AND
SEE IF WE CAN
PICK UP A CLUE!

IT'S KIND OF
SNEAKY... BUT
IT'S FOR THEIR
OWN GOOD!

NEXT DAY...

WELL,
ANOTHER
DAY!

YEAH! PRETTY SOON
THE PLACE WILL BE
LOPPING WITH T-REX
BUSINESSMEN WHO
WE'LL PEP UP!

ONE THING I'M GLAD OF IS THAT ALL OUR
T-REX CUSTOMERS ARE A LITTLE ON THE
FLABBY SIDE!

RIGHT! WE
WOULDN'T
WANT ANY
BIG BRUISERS
GETTING MAD
AT US.

BUT, TOUGH GUYS
AREN'T THE TYPE
TO GET TIRED OUT!
WE HAVE NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT!

THAT'S WHAT
THEY THINK!
COME ON,
BETTY! WE HAVE
WORK TO DO!

S-ORTLY...

WELL, HERE COMES
OUR FIRST
CUSTOMER!

GET SET TO BE
ANTAGONISTIC!

YOU TWO FELLAS
WANT TO TRY
AND PEP
ME UP?

ER, SORRY!
WE'RE JUST
CLOSING UP!

WE'RE
GOING
ON A
VACATION!

DUNN I'LL BE HANGING AROUND
IN CASE YOU OPEN UP AGAIN.

YOU'LL HAVE A
LONG WAIT!

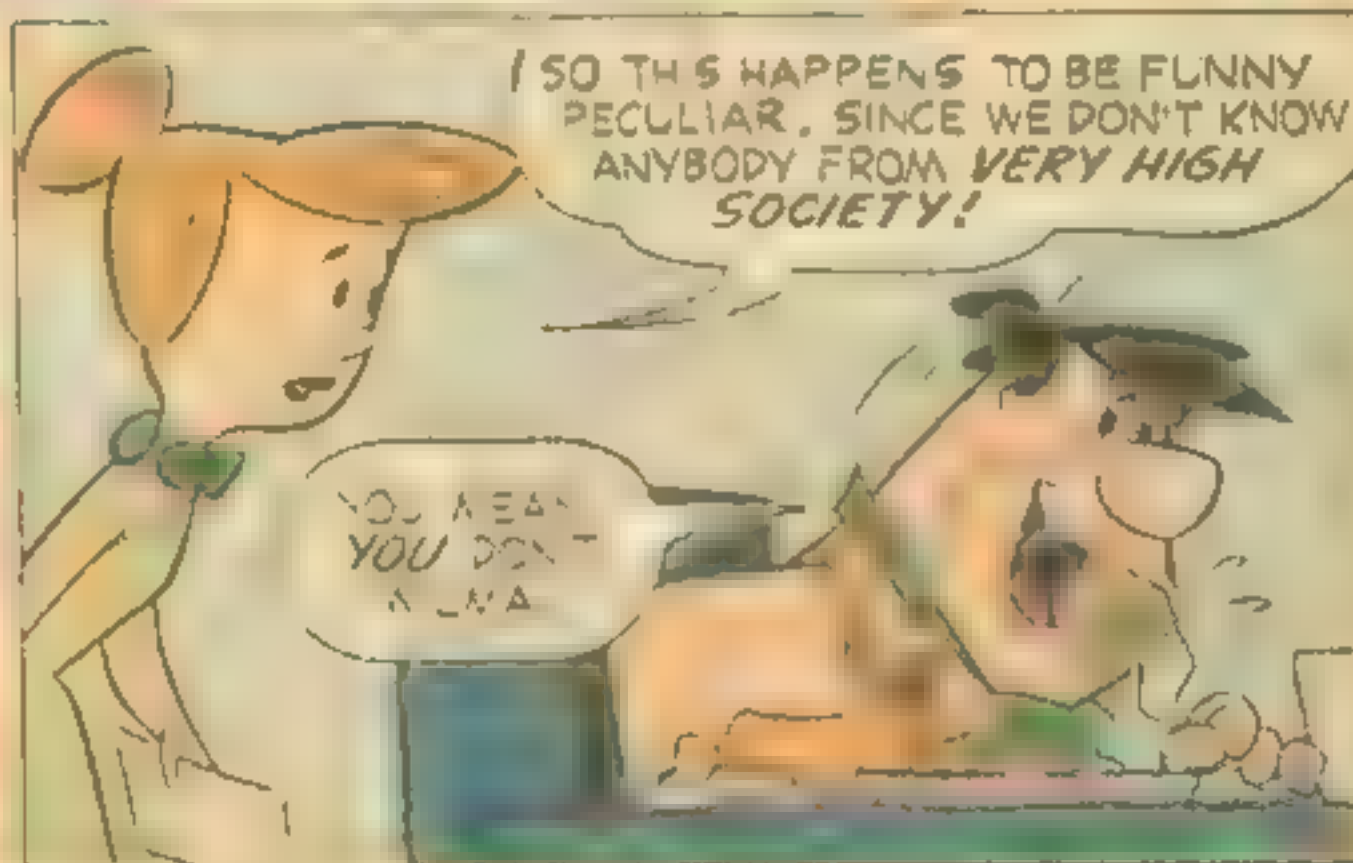
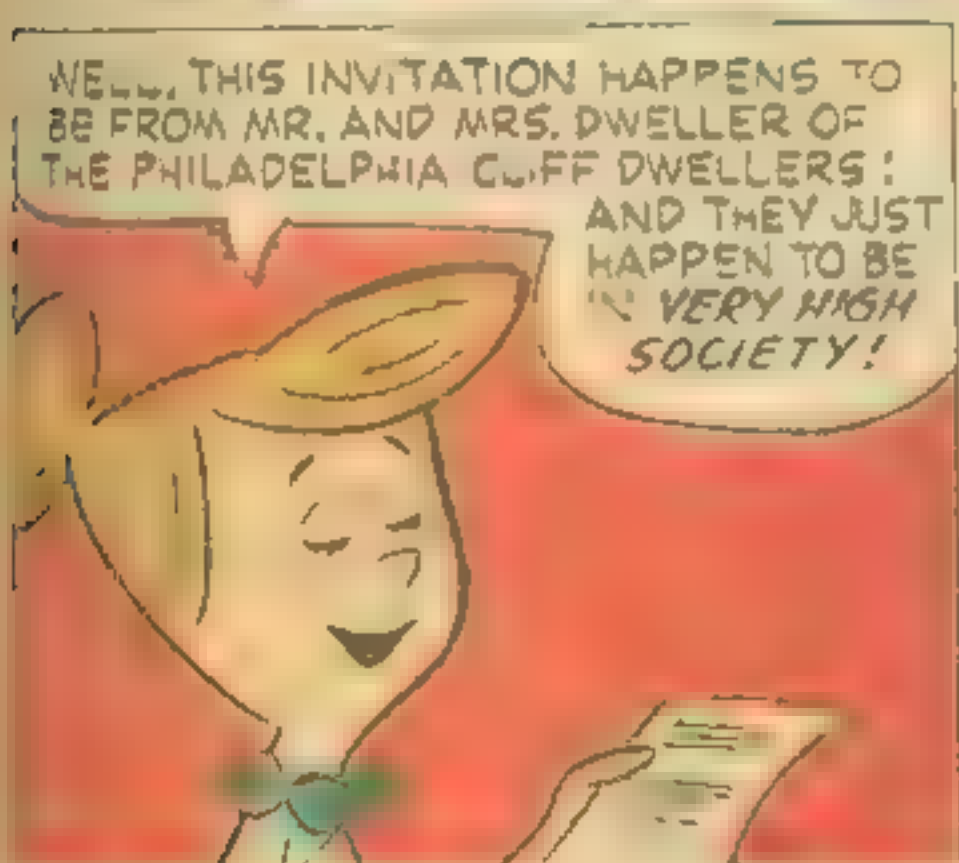
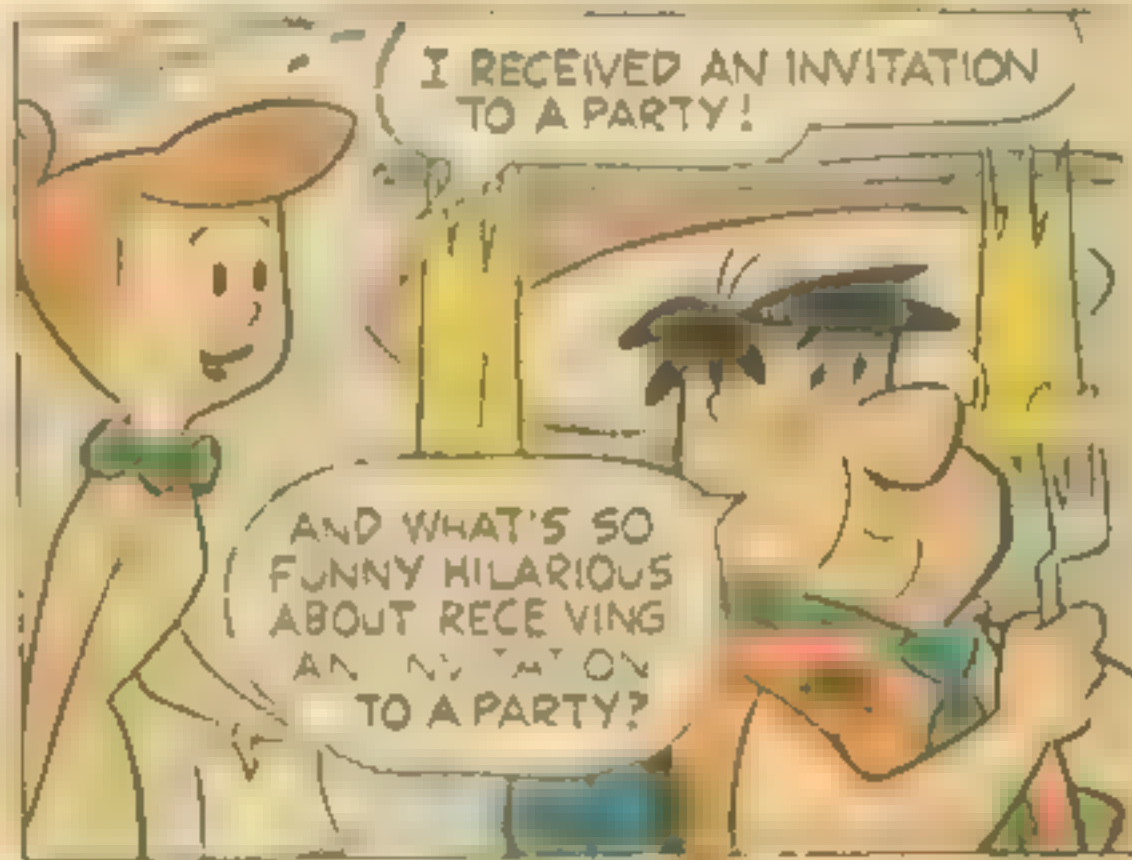
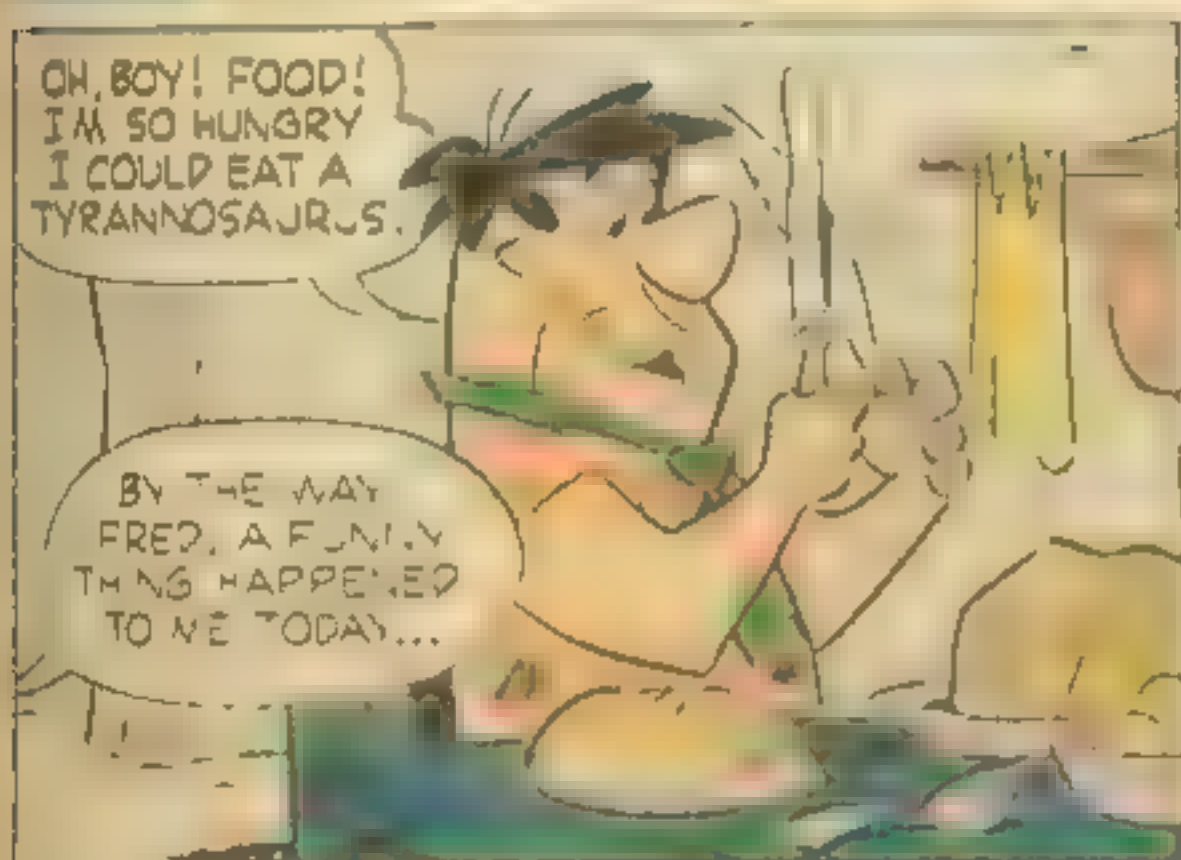
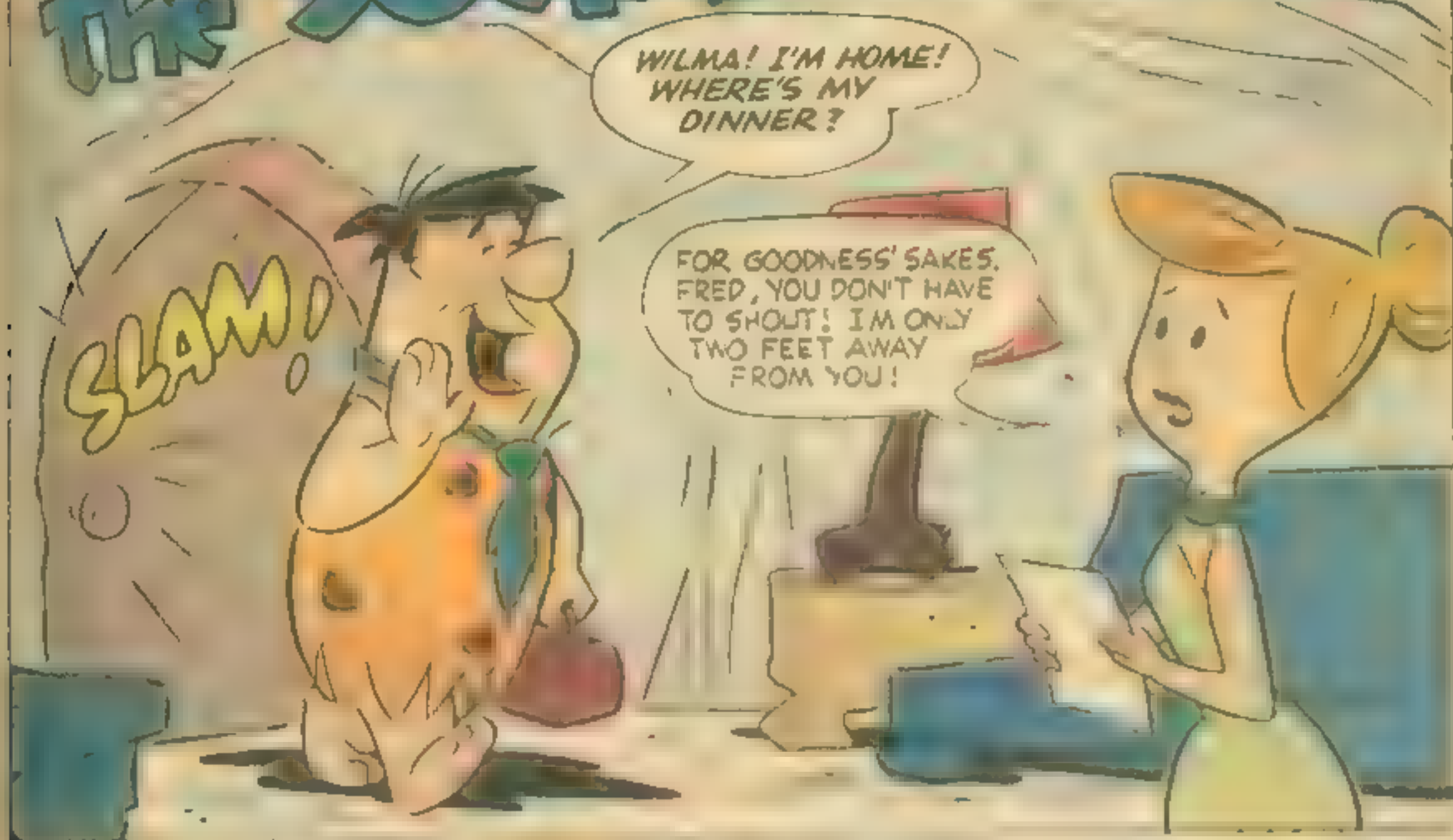
So...

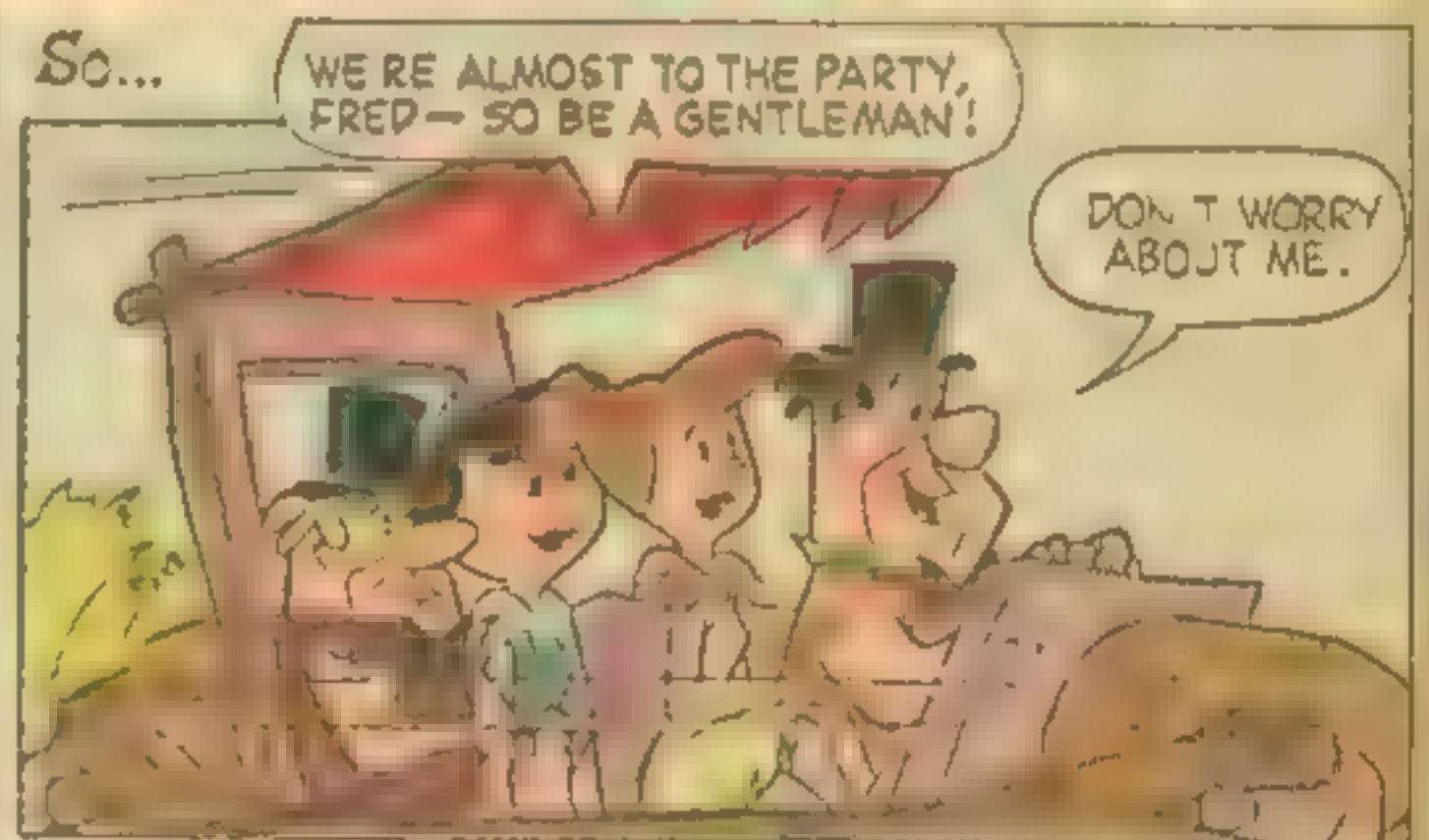
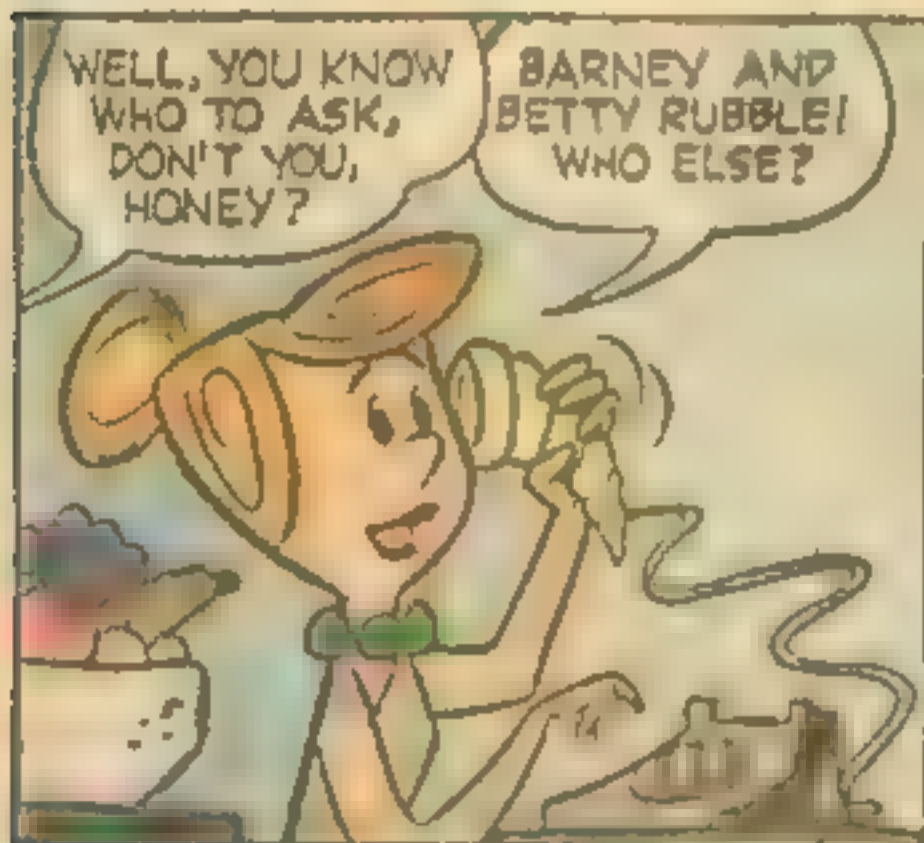
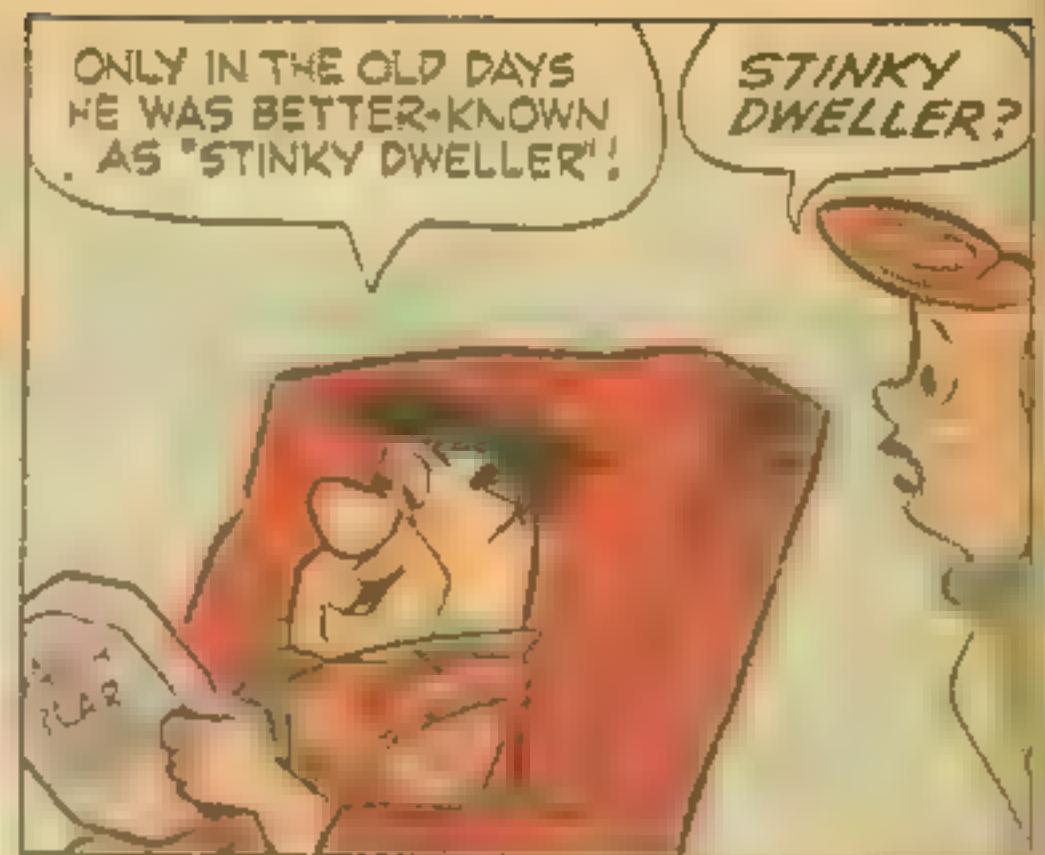
HIRING THAT
PRIZEFIGHTER
TO SCARE BARNEY AND
FRED WAS A GOOD
IDEA! THEY'RE
THEIR OLD
POOPED SELVES
AGAIN!

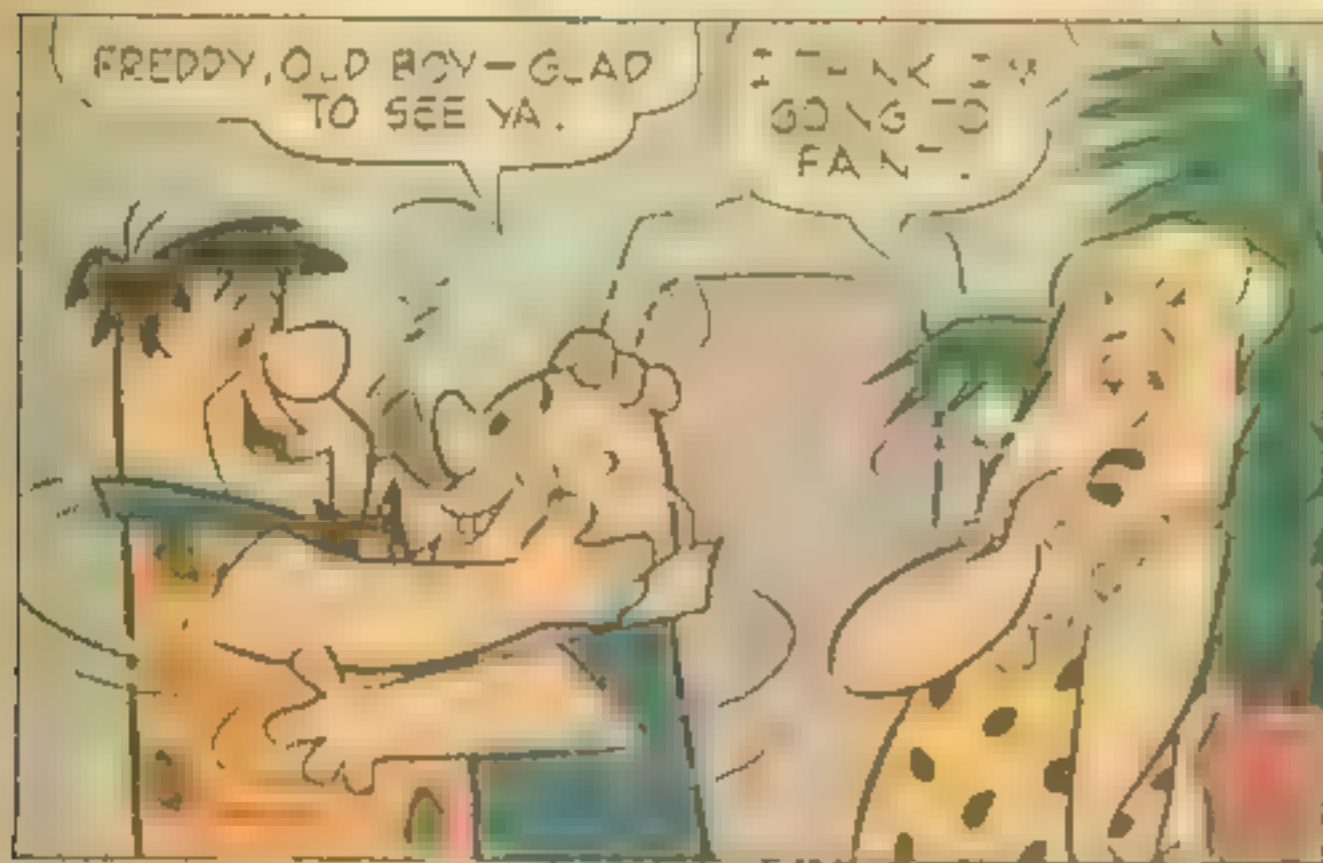
UH-HUH! YOU MIGHT SAY WE
MUSCLED THEM OUT OF
BUSINESS!

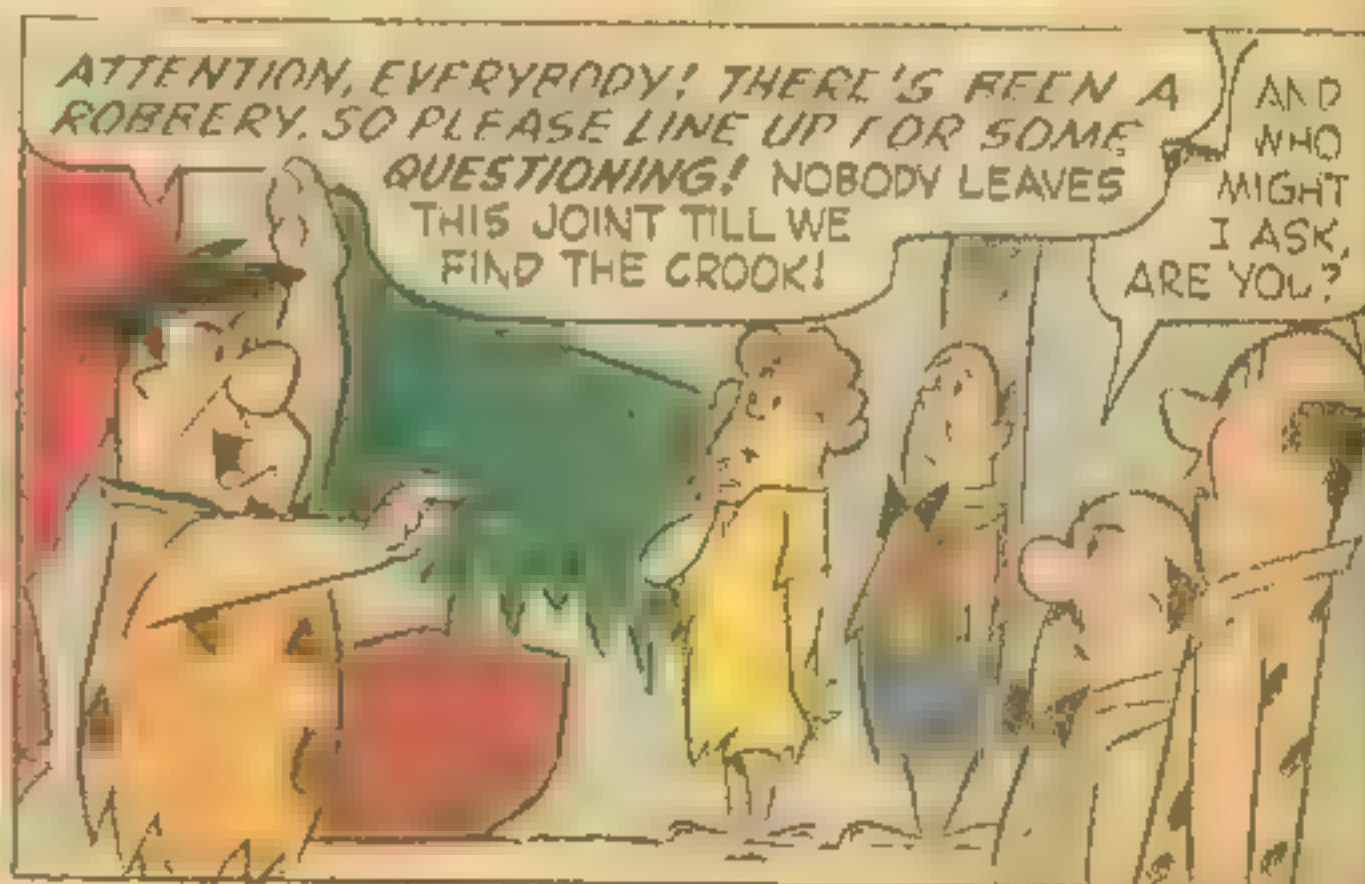
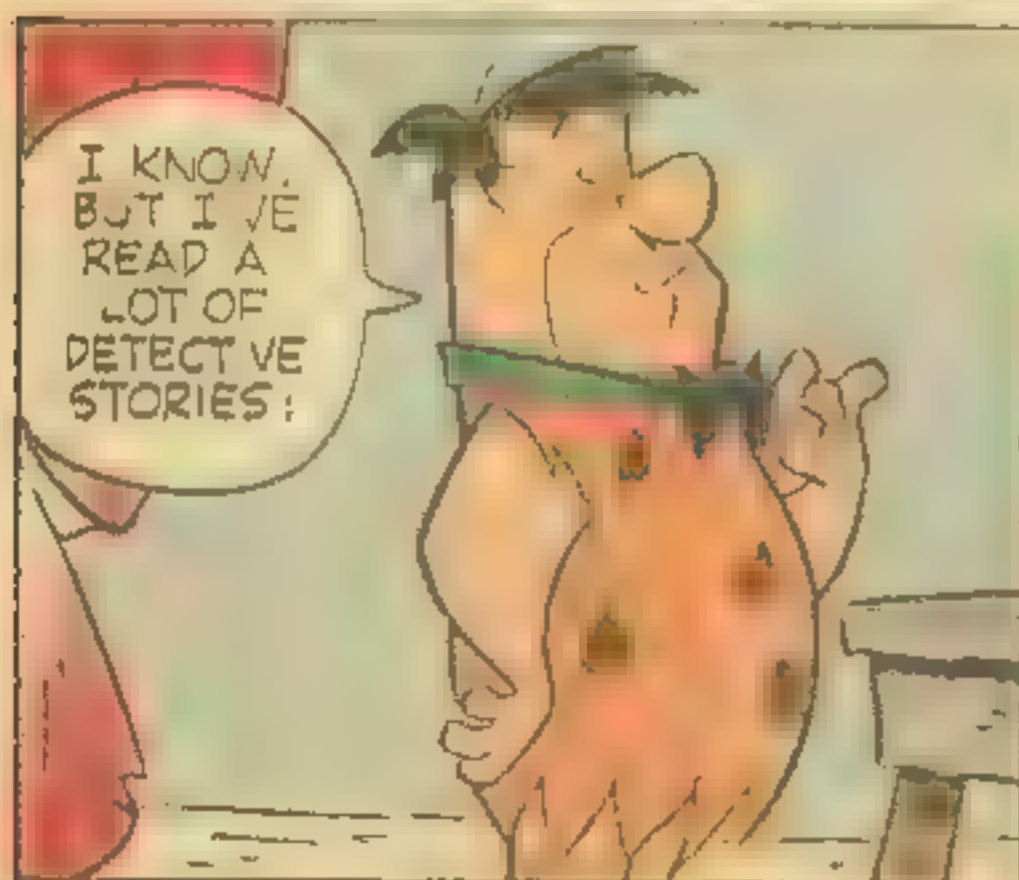
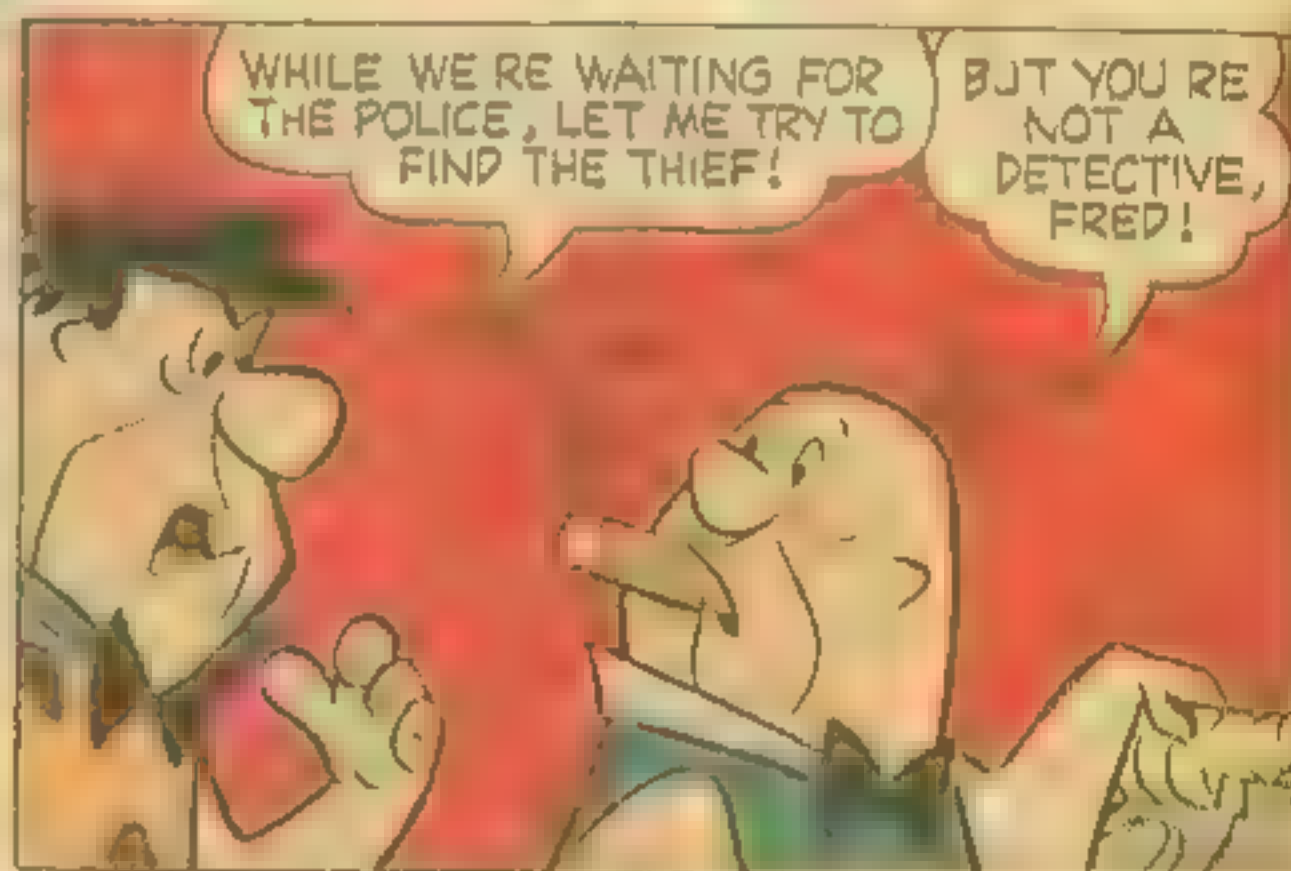
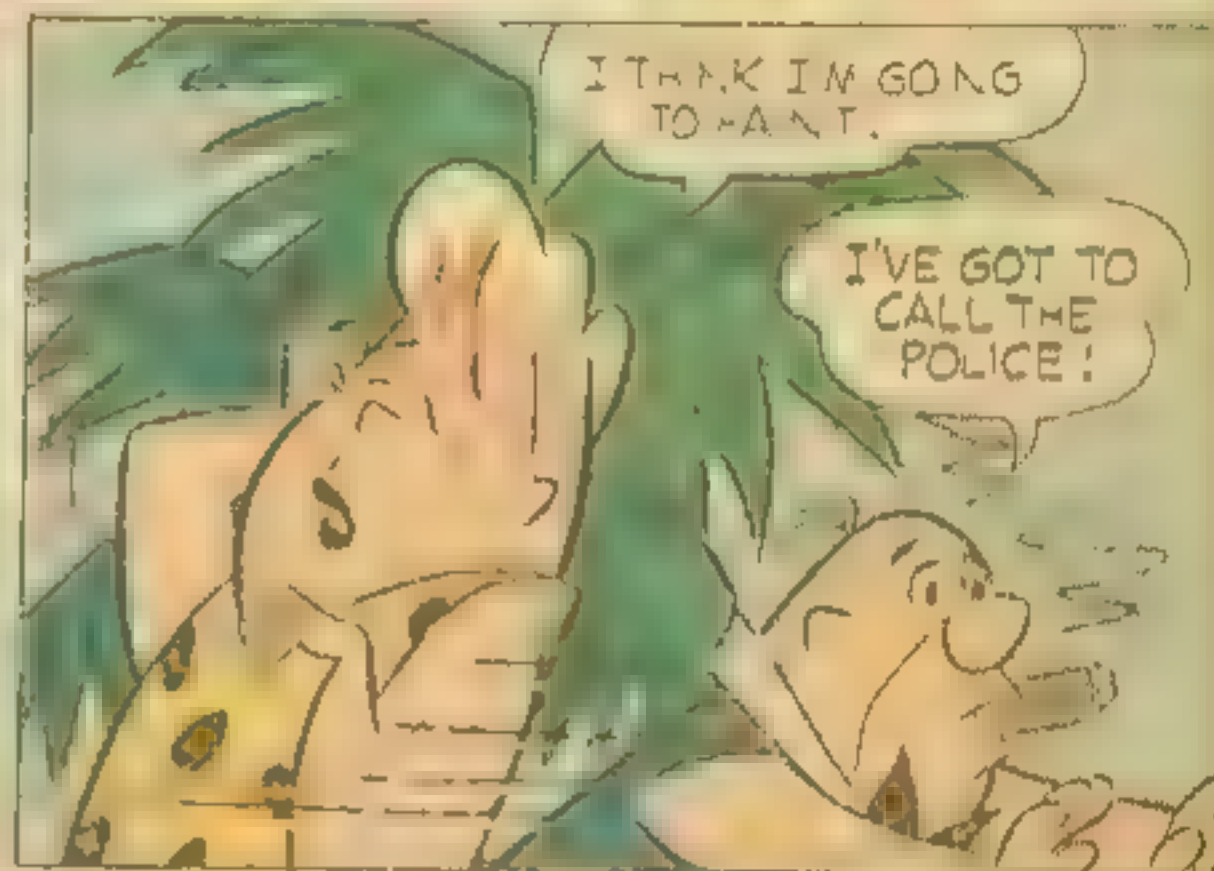
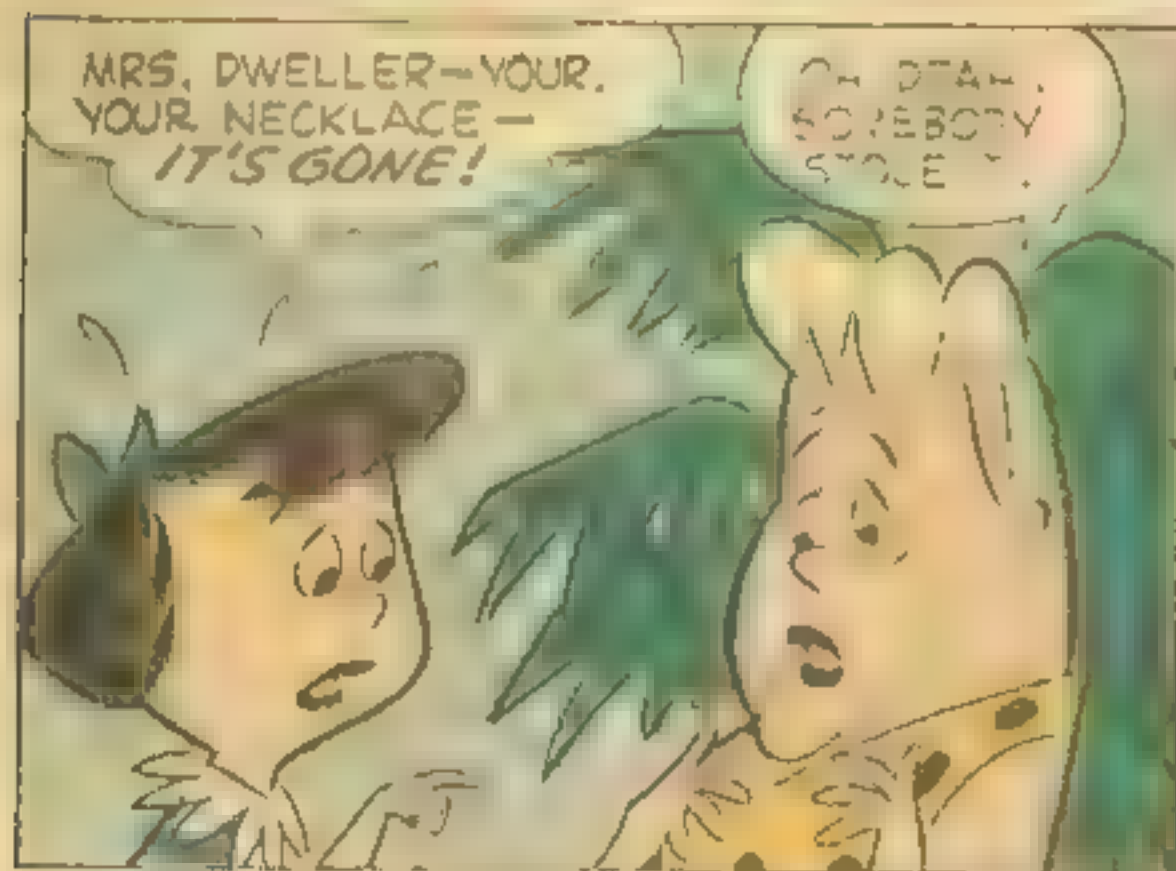
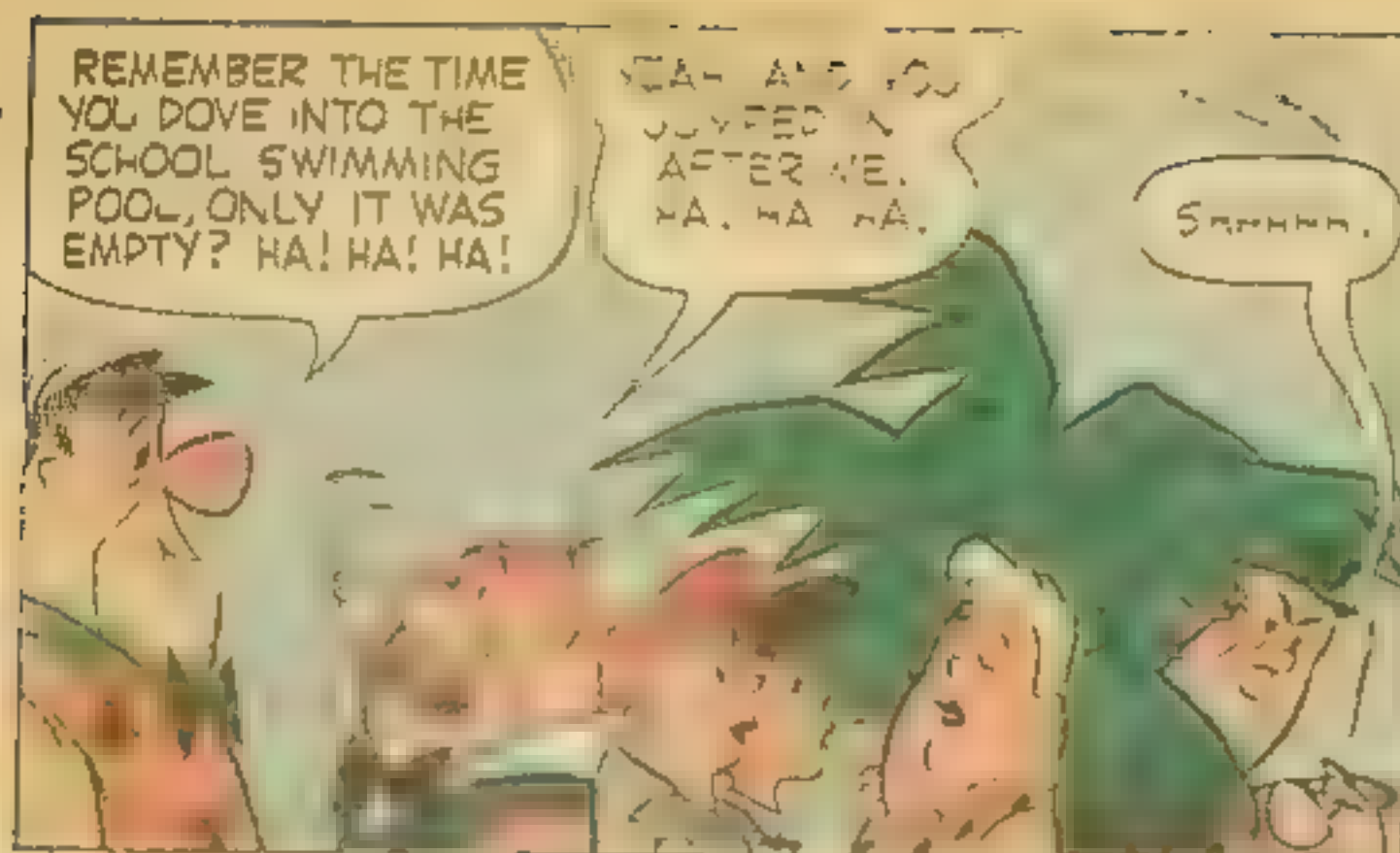
THE FLINTSTONES

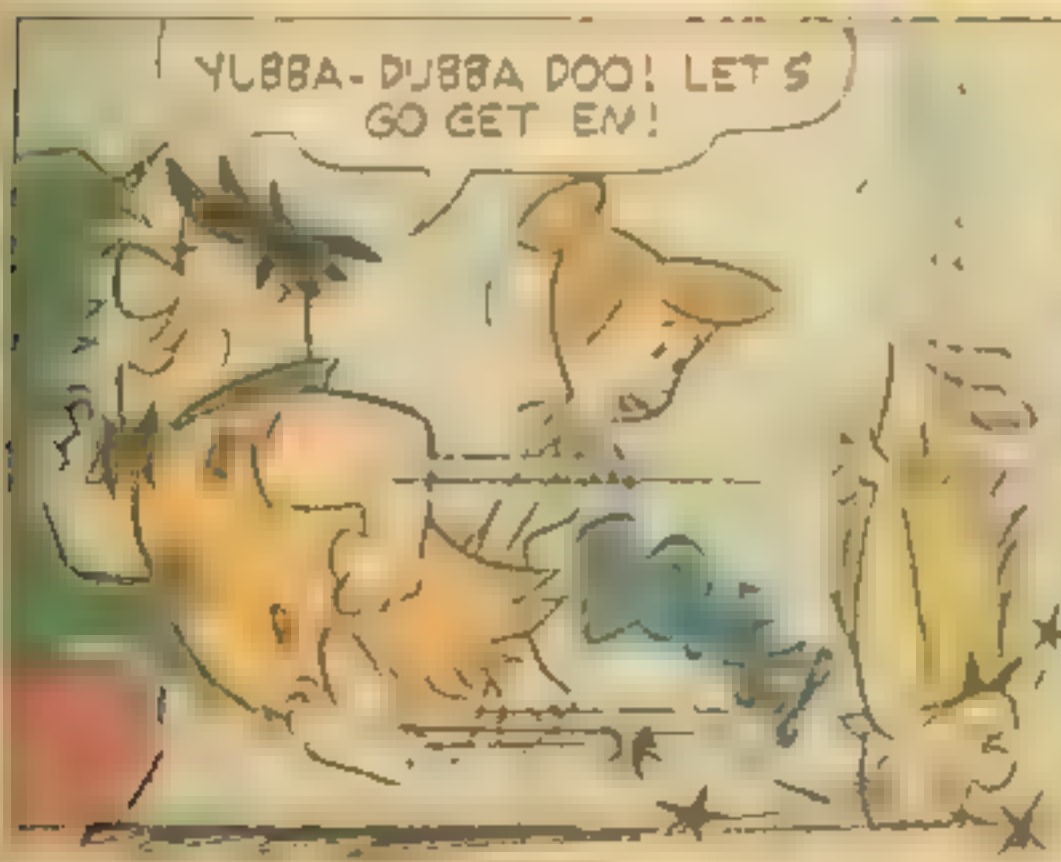
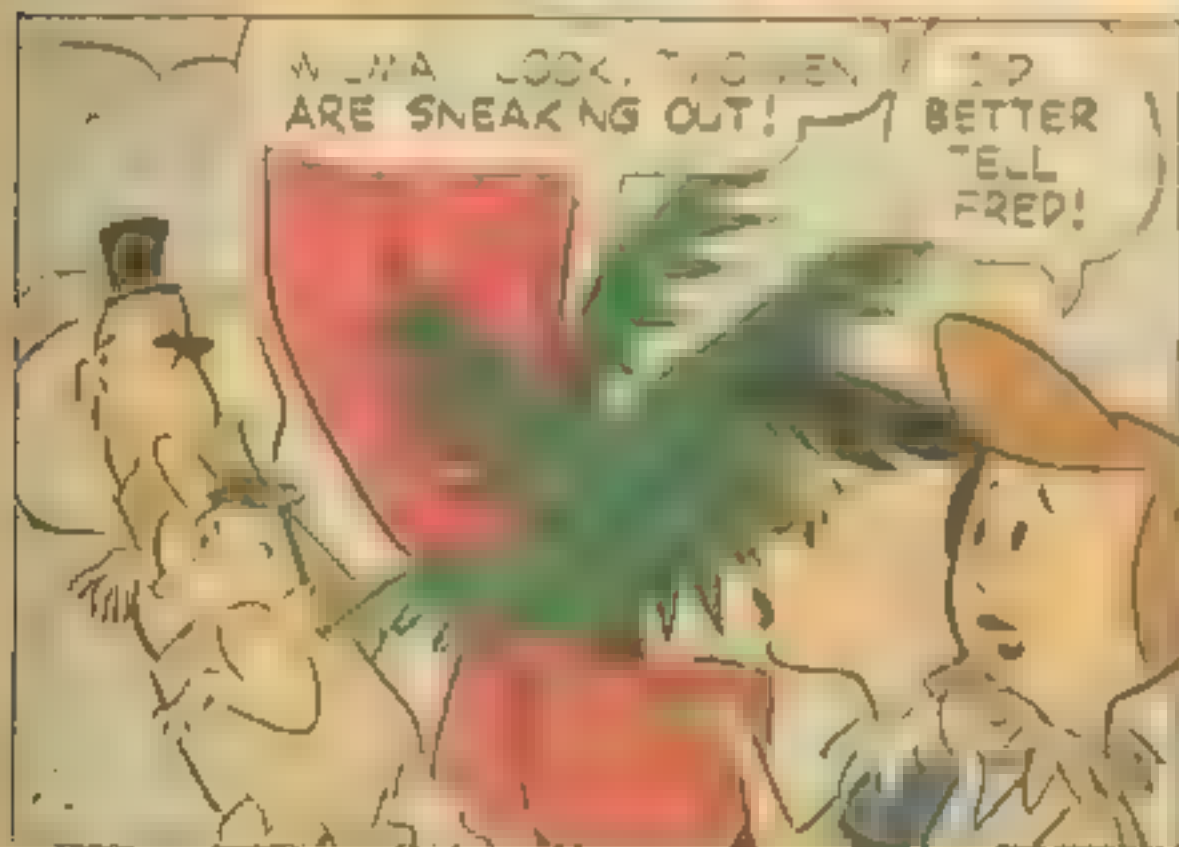
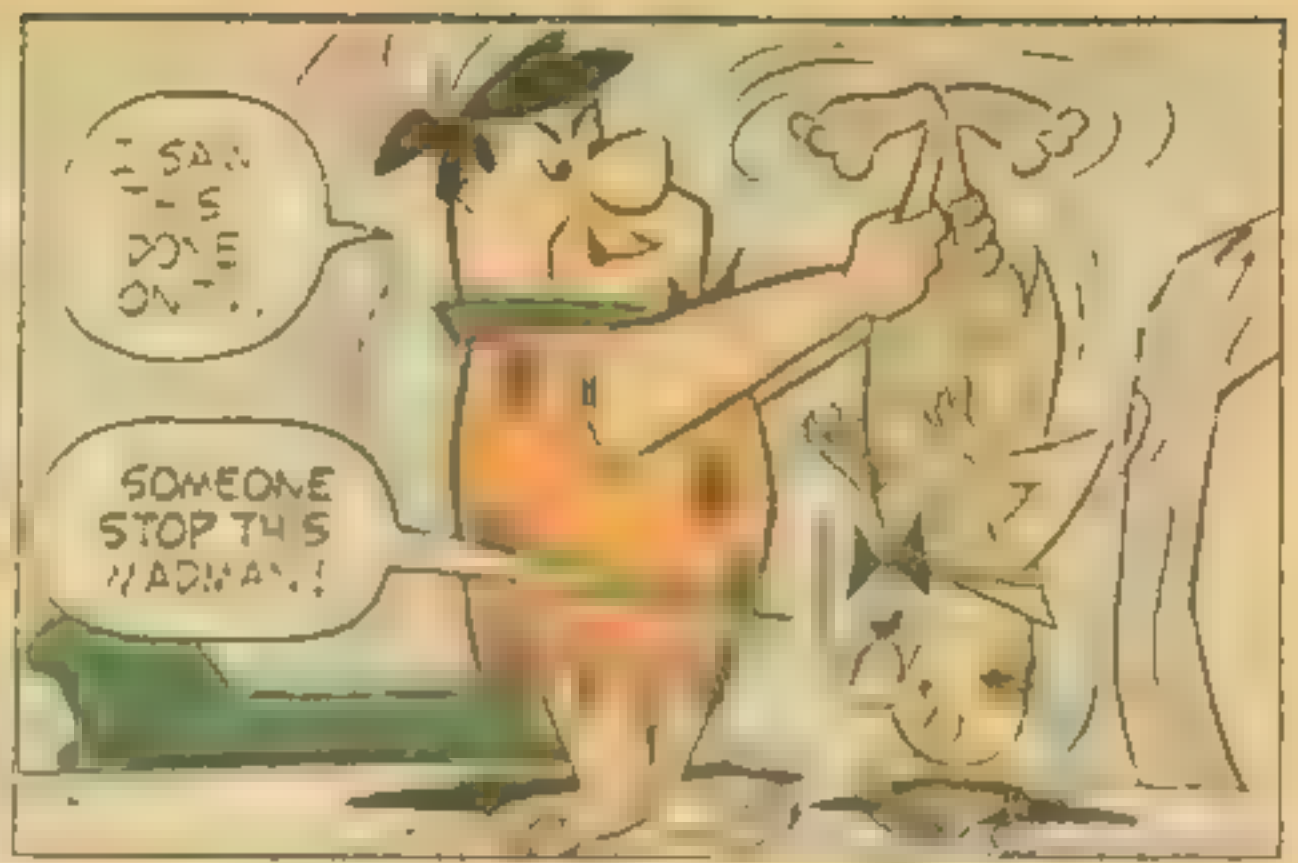
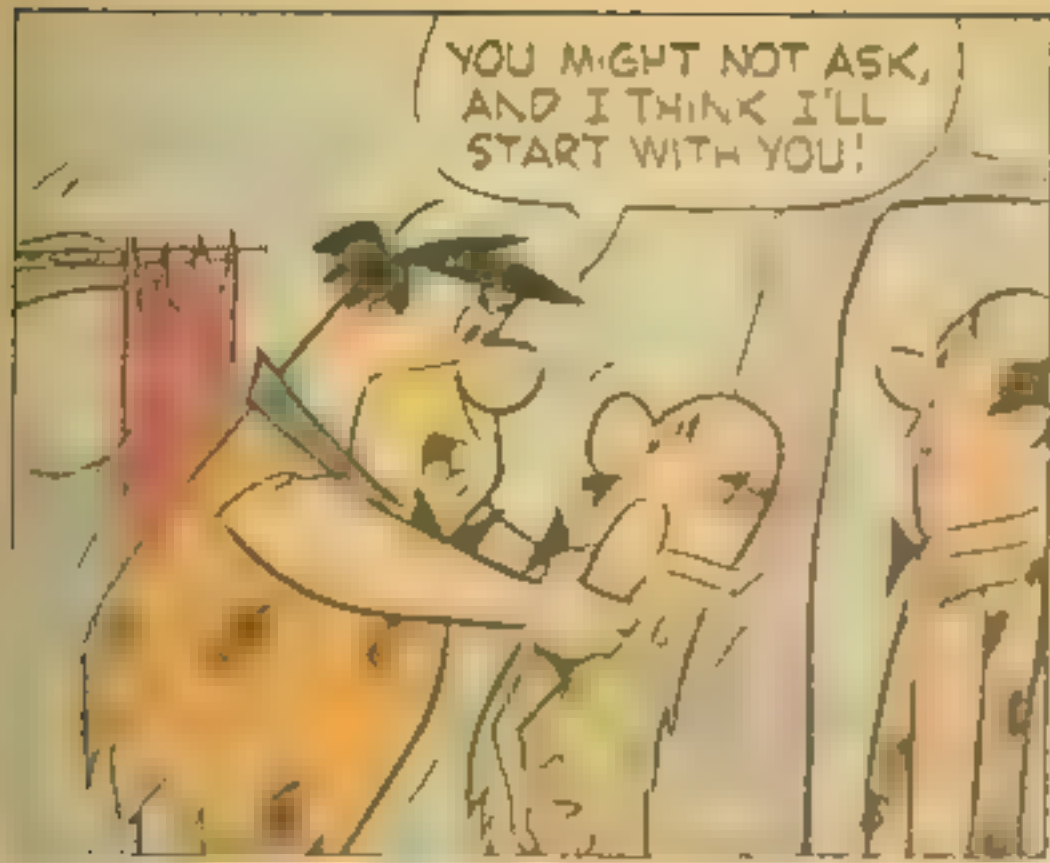
the SOCIAL WHEEL

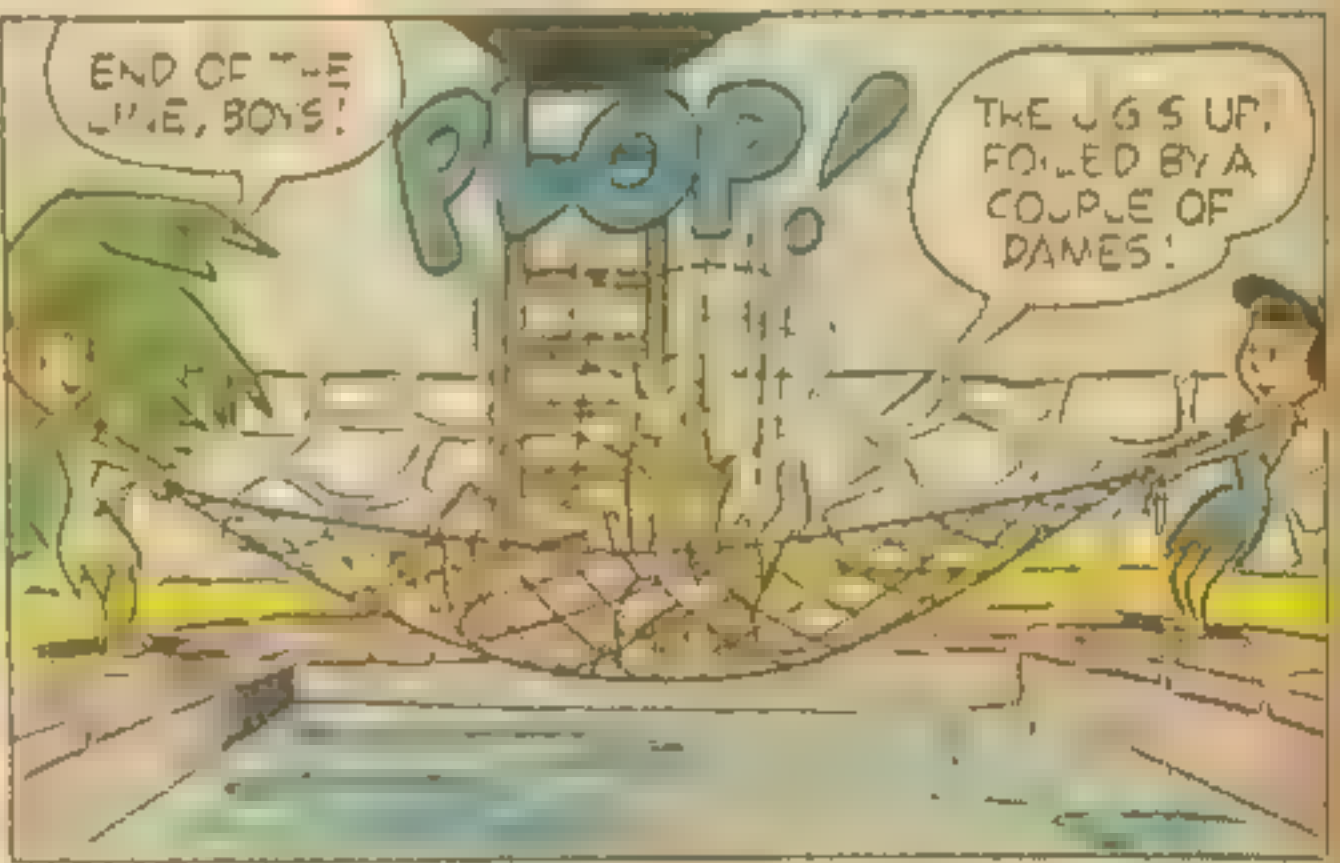
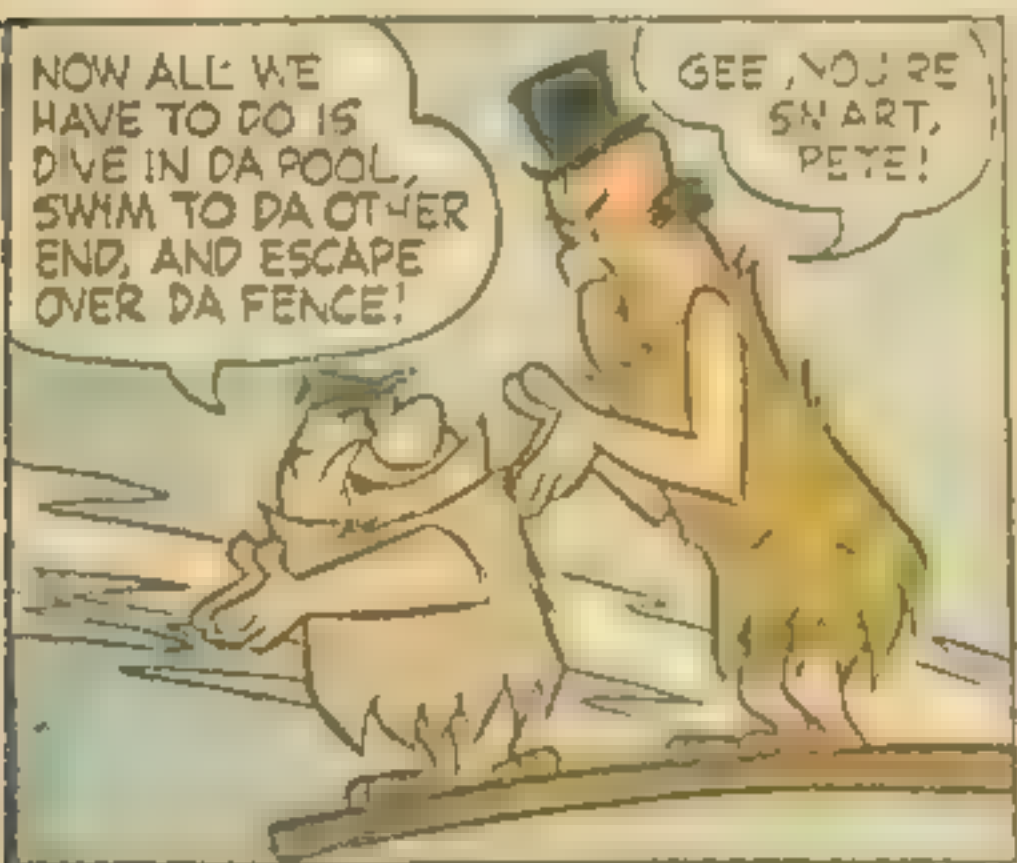




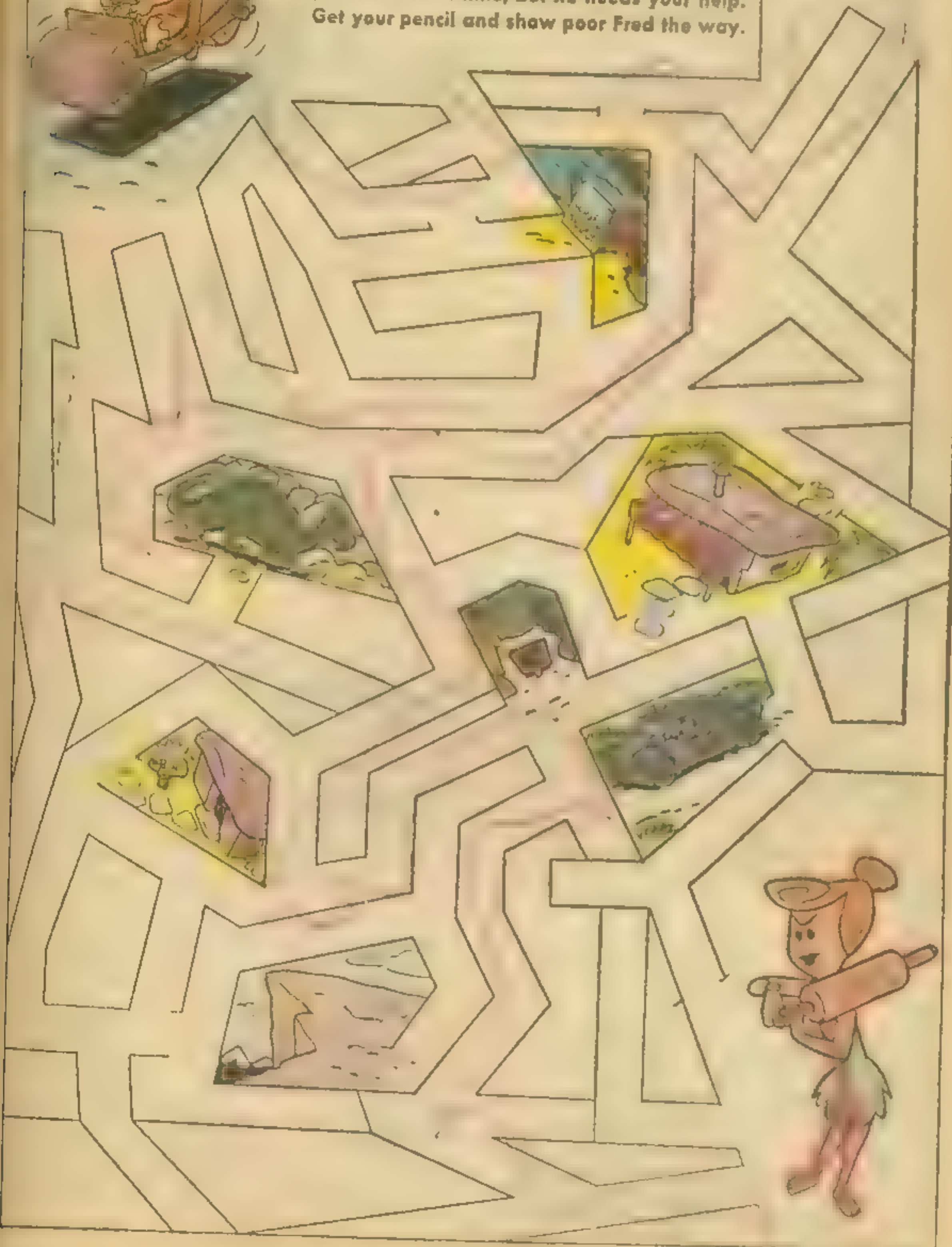








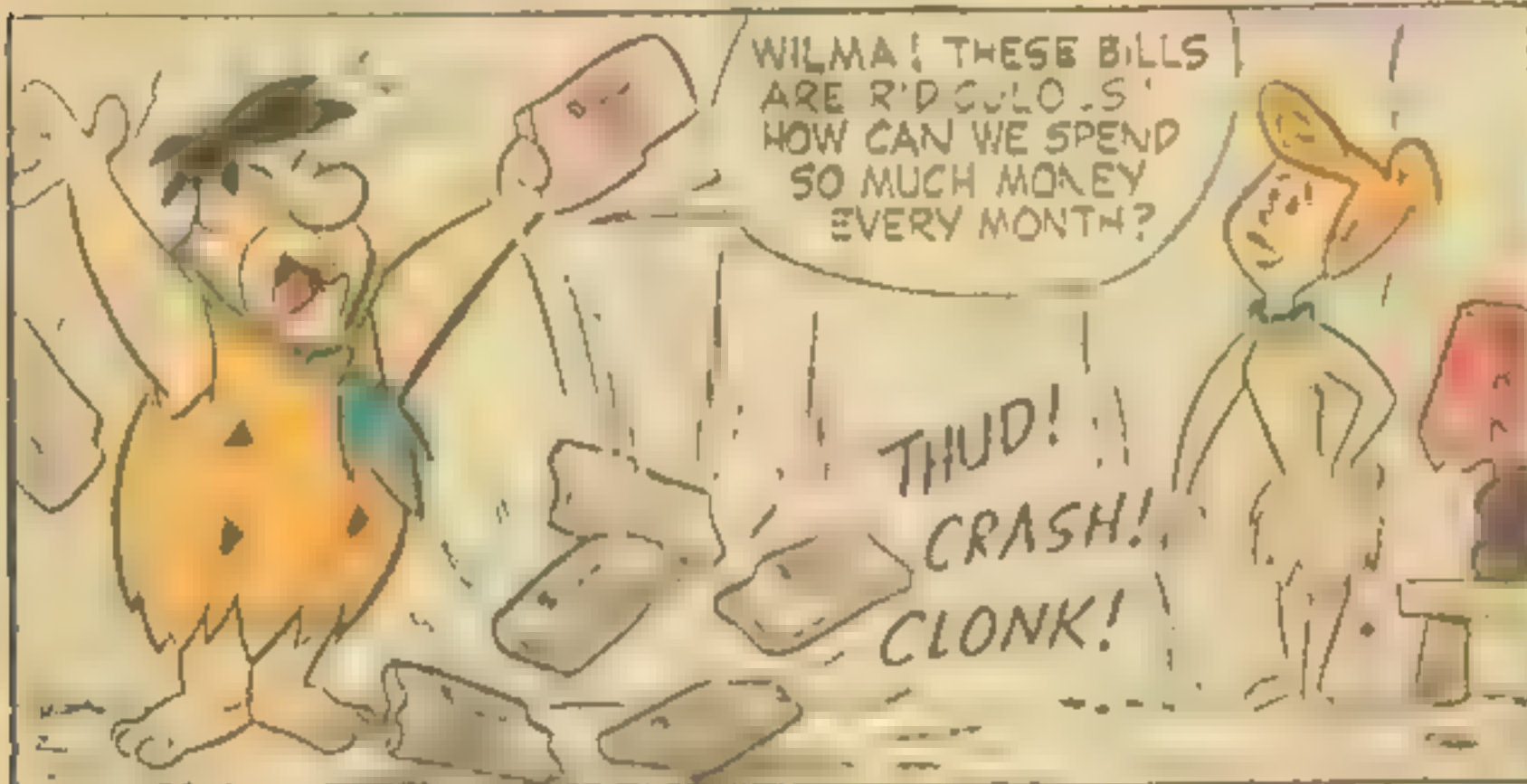
Fred Flintstone knows his wife Wilma will be angry if he gets home late for dinner. And there are many obstacles along the way to slow him. If he takes the most direct route, he'll just make it on time, but he needs your help. Get your pencil and show poor Fred the way.



SNORKY

THE SNORKASAURUS

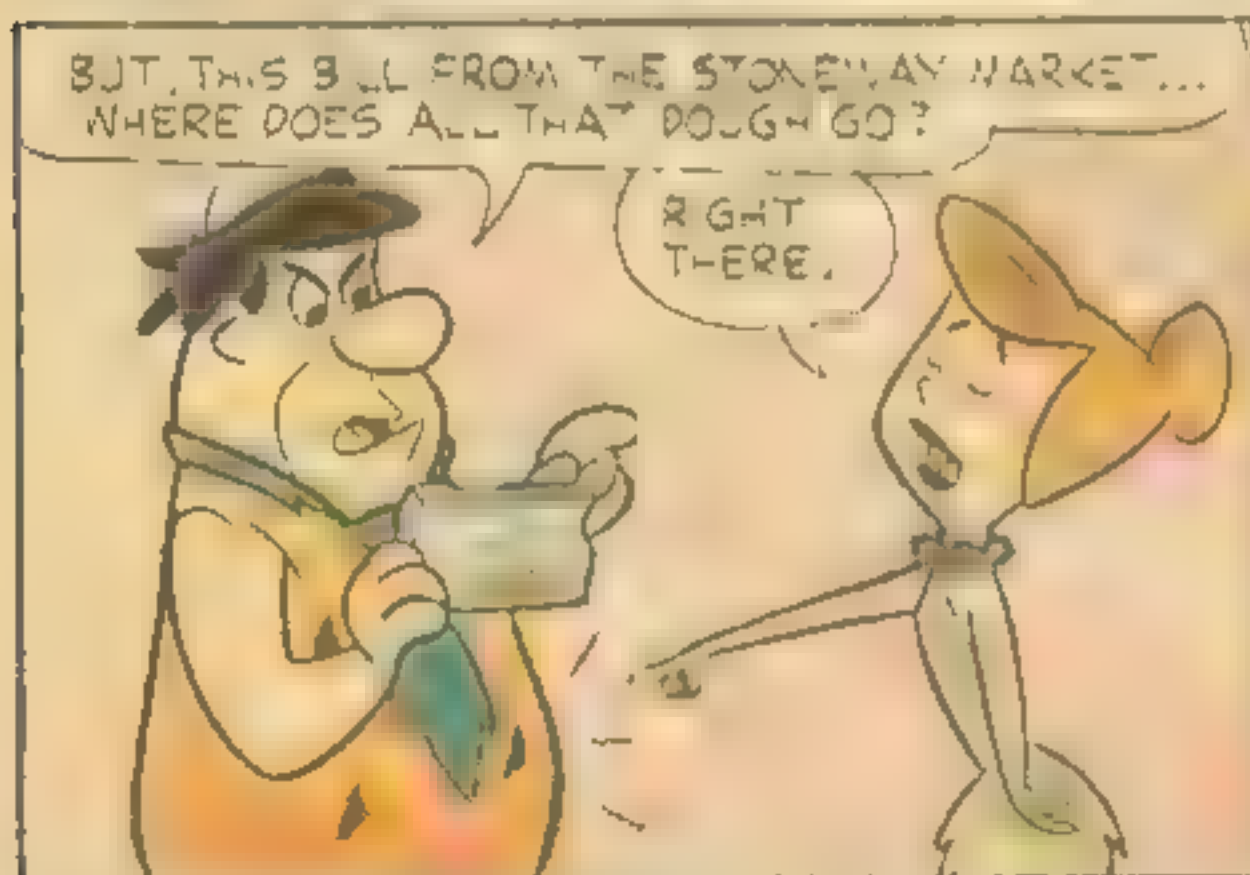
A-HUNTING THEY GO



WILMA! THESE BILLS ARE RIDICULOUS! HOW CAN WE SPEND SO MUCH MONEY EVERY MONTH?

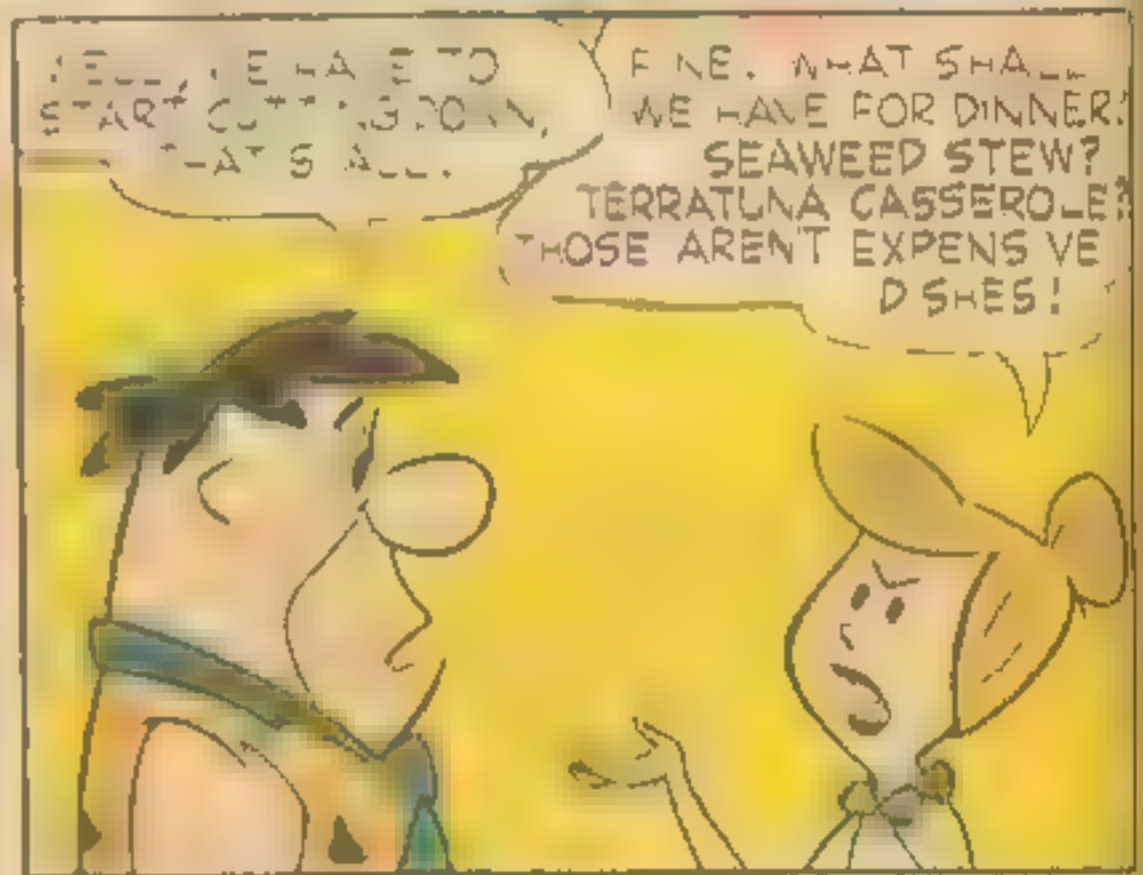
THUD!
CRASH!
CLONK!

A LOT OF IT GOES TO REPAIR THE FLOOR AFTER YOU LOOK AT THE BILLS EVERY MONTH.



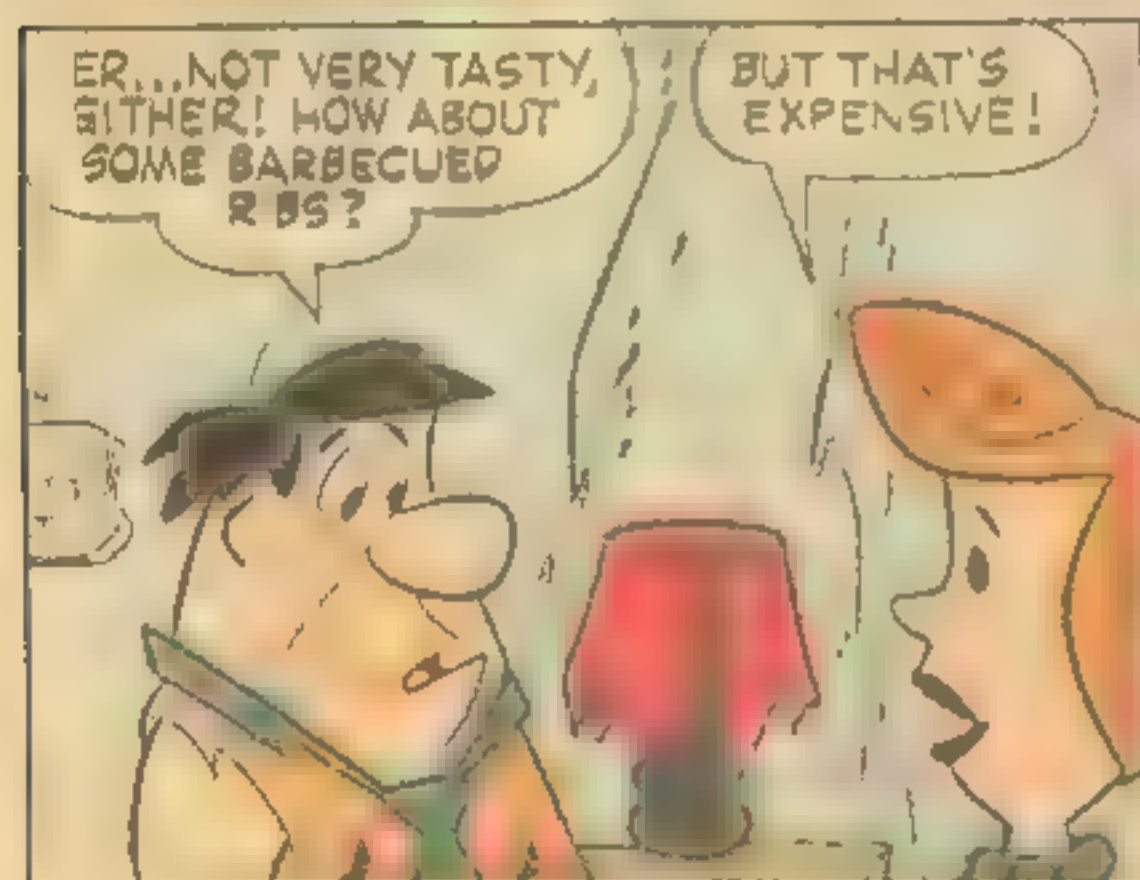
BUT, THIS BILL FROM THE STONE VALLEY MARKET... WHERE DOES ALL THAT DOUGH GO?

RIGHT THERE.



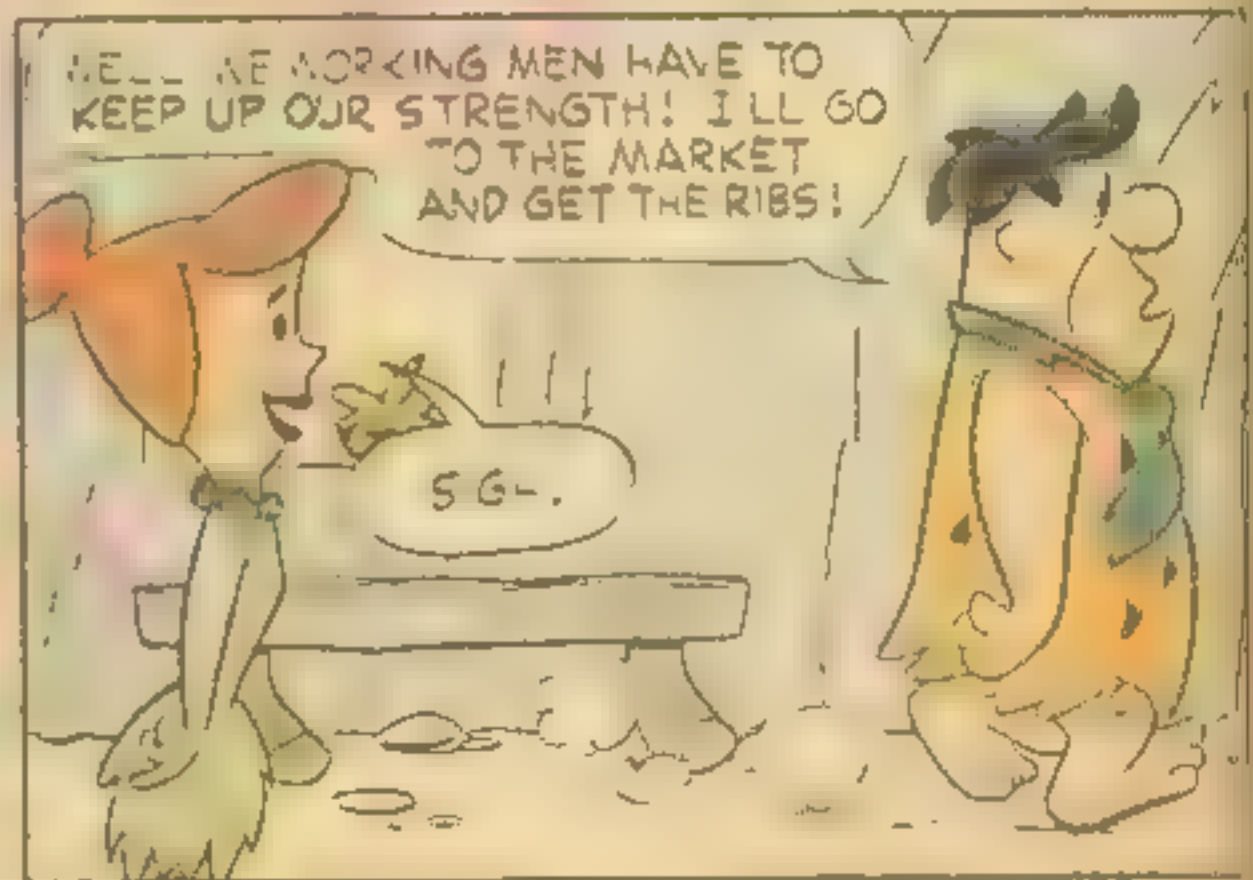
WELL, WE HAVE TO START CUTTING DOWN, THAT'S ALL.

FINE. WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DINNER? SEAWEED STEW? TERRATUNA CASSEROLE? THOSE AREN'T EXPENSIVE DISHES!



ER...NOT VERY TASTY, EITHER! HOW ABOUT SOME BARBECUED RIBS?

BUT THAT'S EXPENSIVE!



WELL, WE WORKING MEN HAVE TO KEEP UP OUR STRENGTH! I'LL GO TO THE MARKET AND GET THE RIBS!

SG-

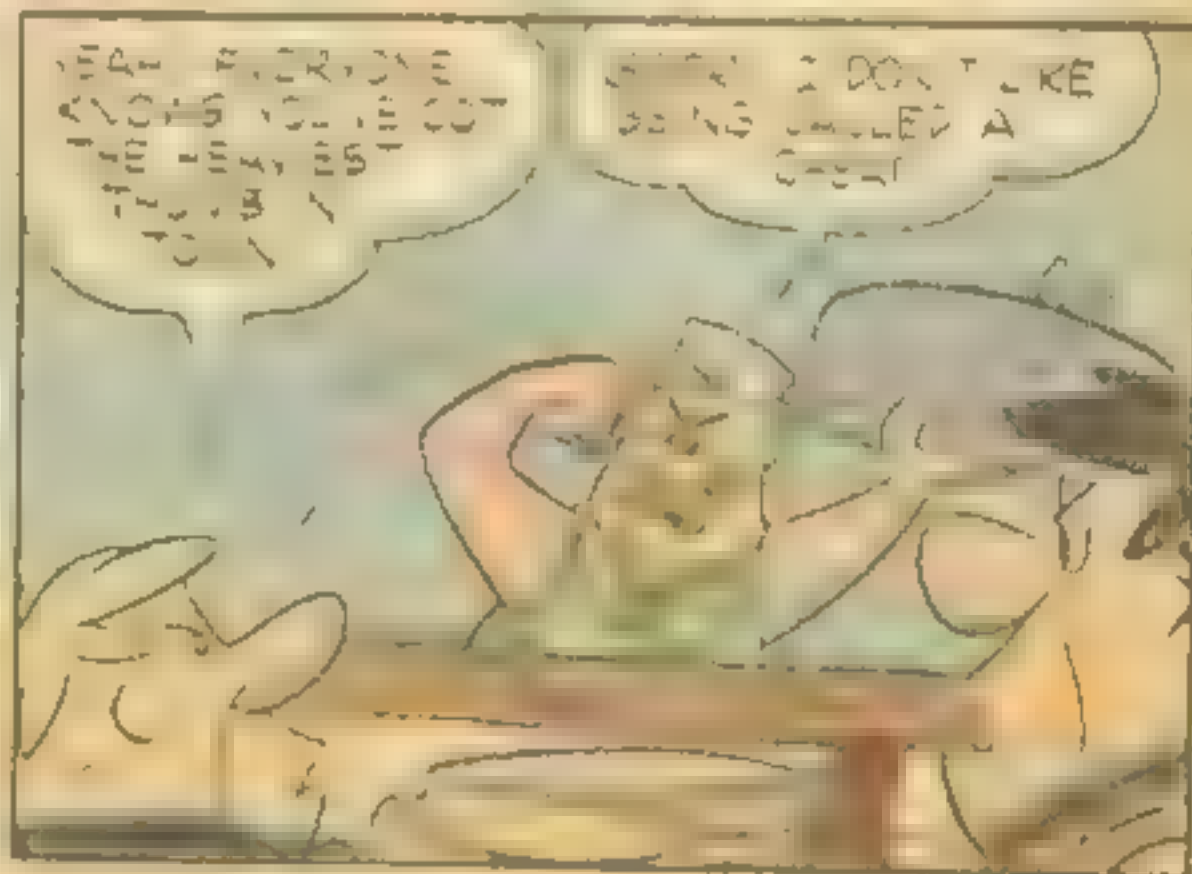
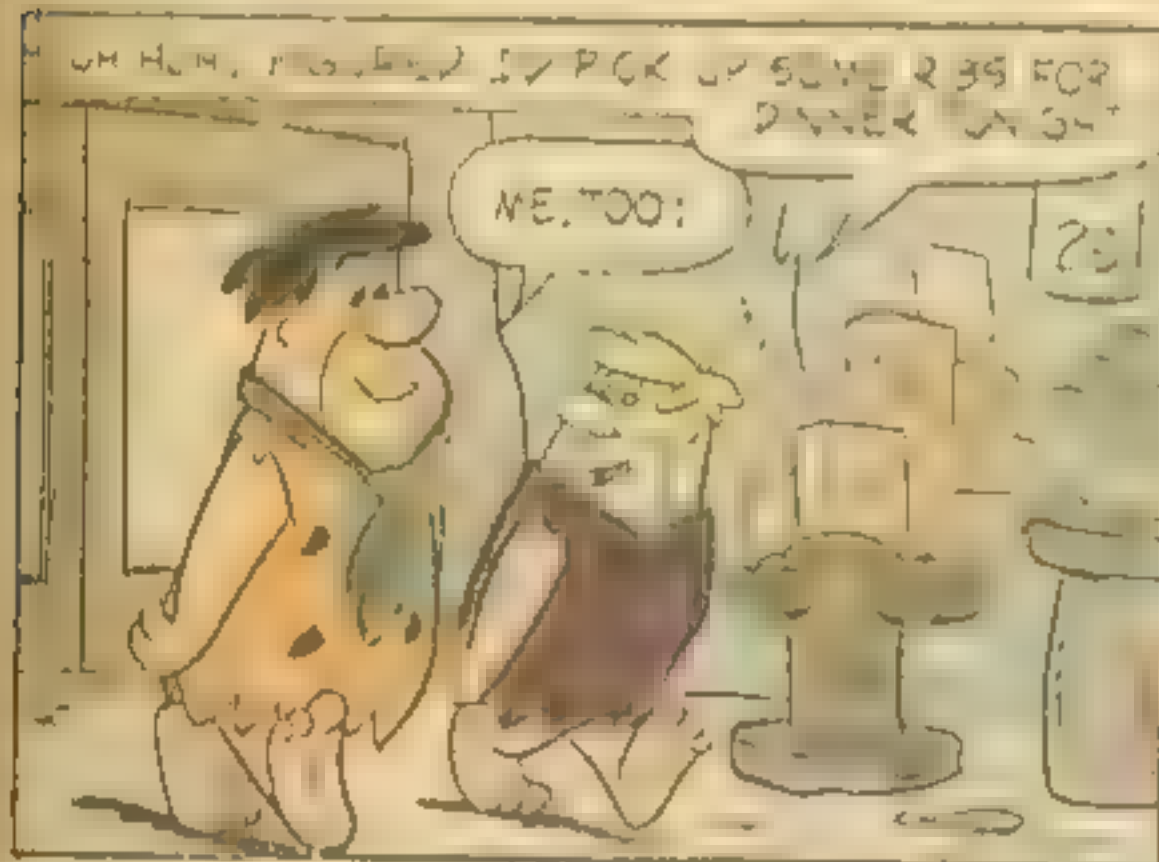
SHORTLY...

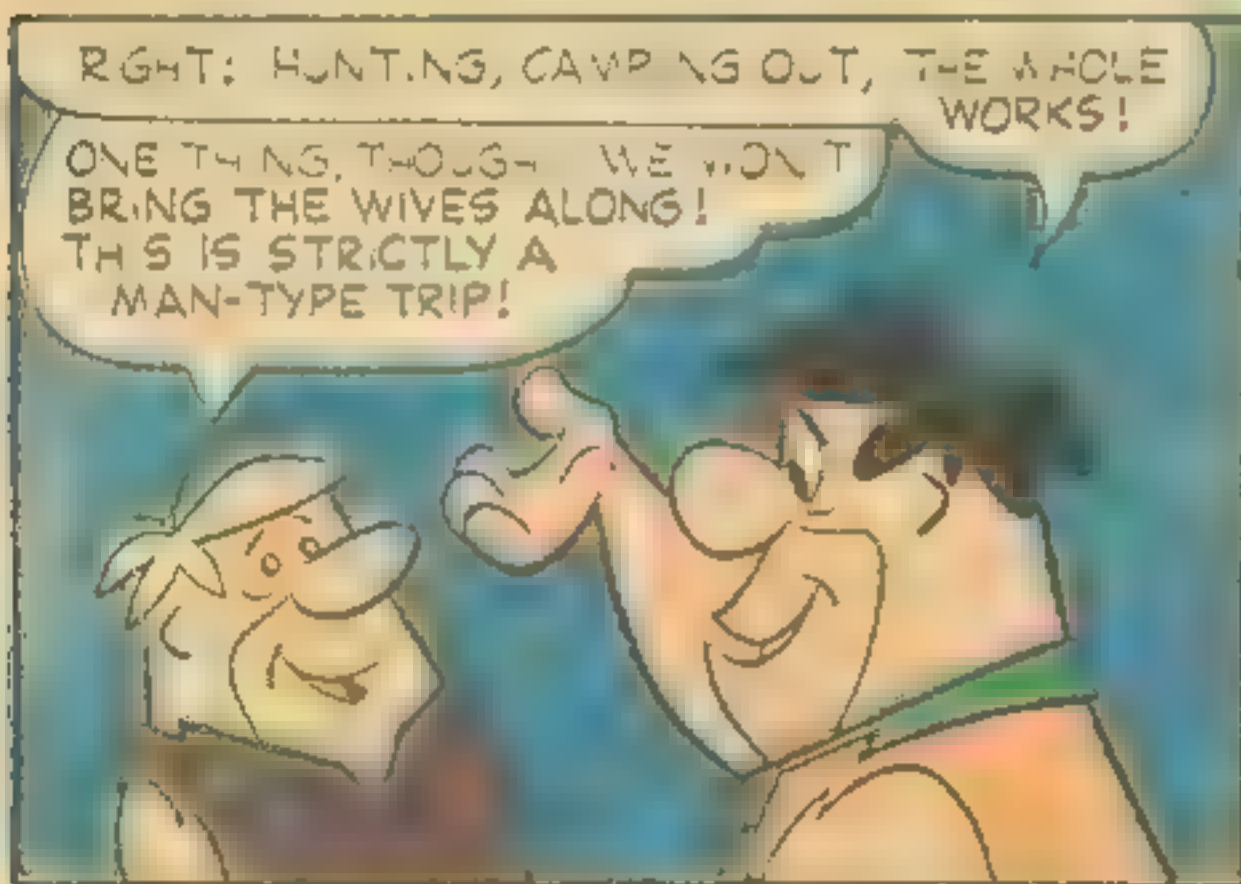
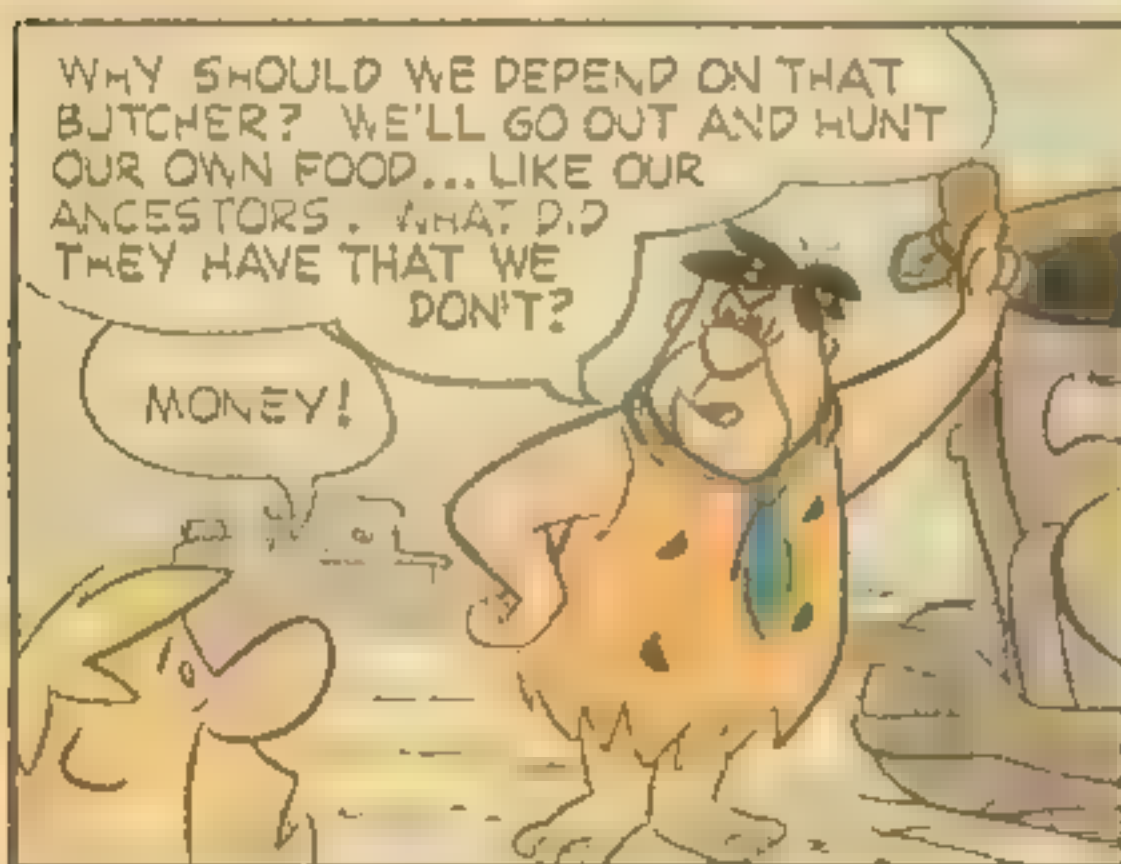
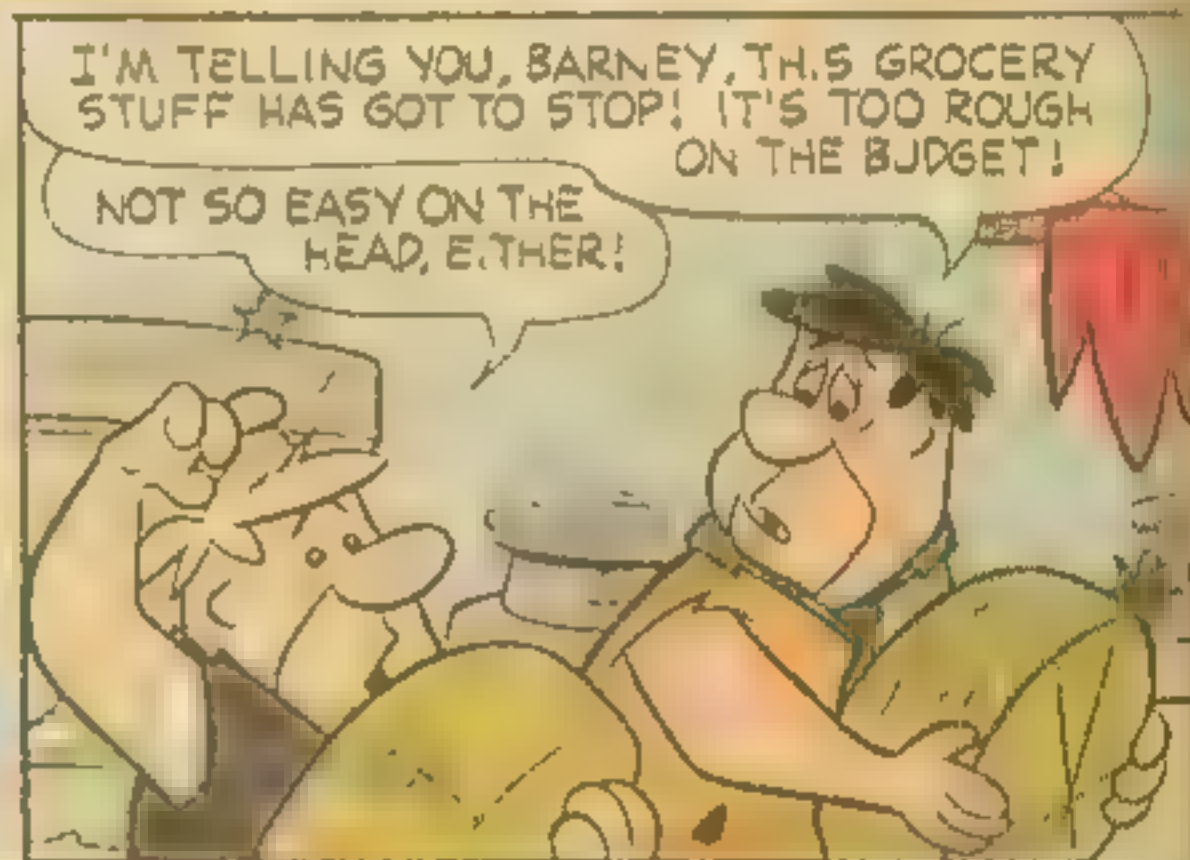
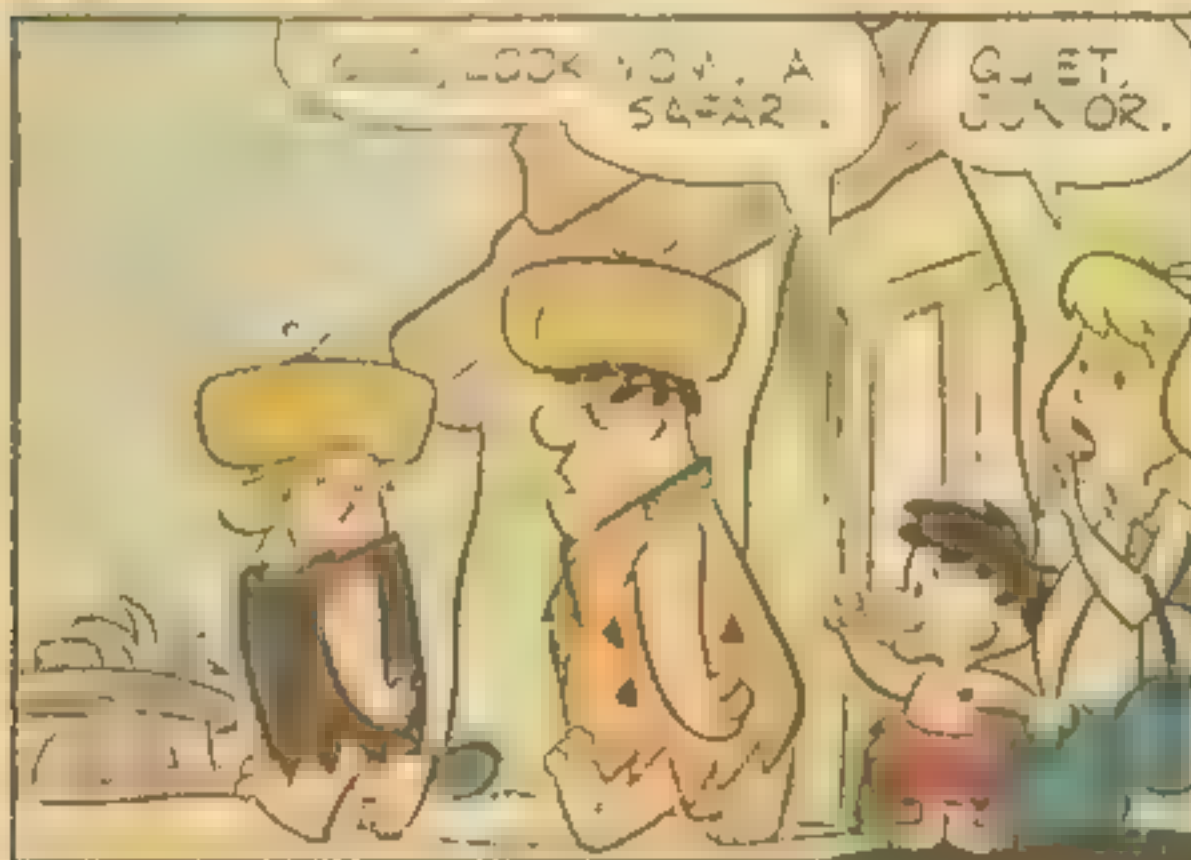
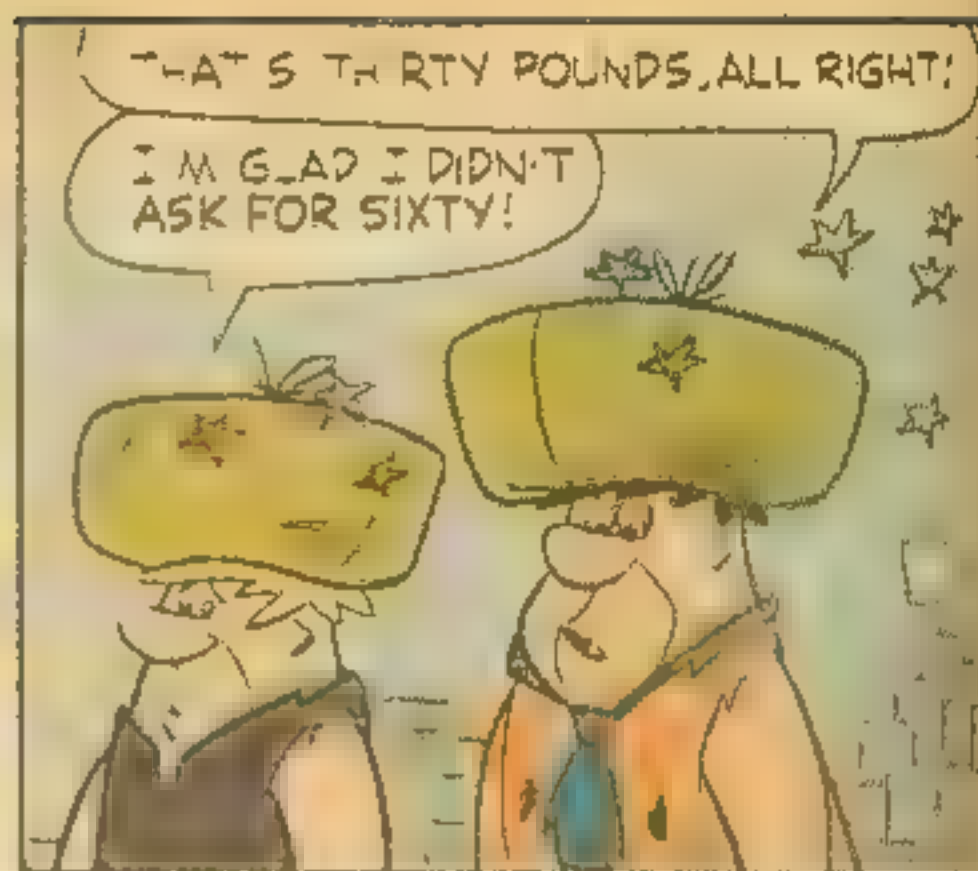
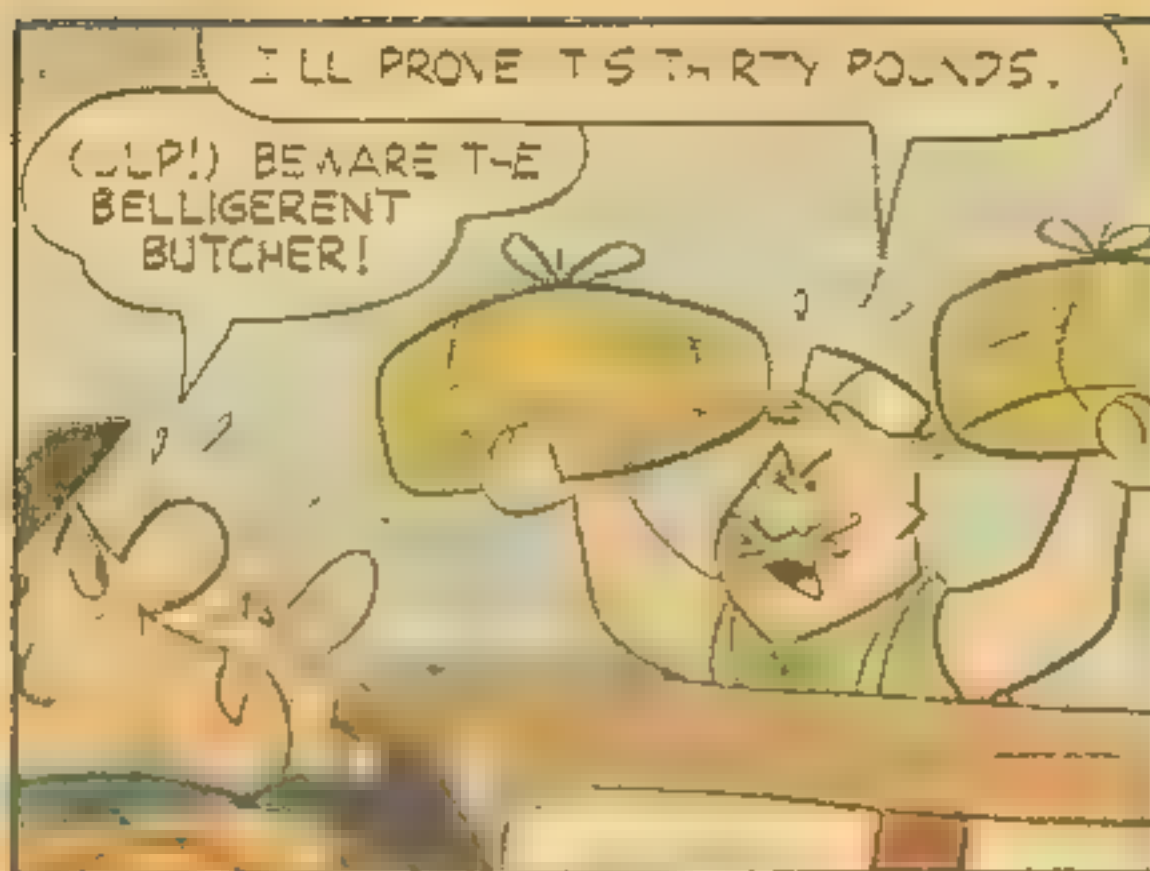
FRED, MY BOSOM BUDDY,
ESTEEMED PAL, FRIEND
IN FUR SKIN...

STONEWAY SUPER MARKET

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

HEH, HEH! AND, DON'T FORGET...
CAPTAIN OF THE BOWLING TEAM!
SAY, ARE YOU DOING SOME
SHOPPING?





BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

WELL, HERE WE ARE OFF ON OUR WAY TO THE HUNT! ALL ALONE.

YEP! ALL ALONE!

EXCEPT FOR OUR WIVES, OF COURSE!

YEAH! EXCEPT FOR OUR WIVES!

WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN THEY'VE GOT THE GUNS?

IT WAS A CHOICE BETWEEN A SAURUS HUNT OR A HUSBAND HUNT.

HERE WE ARE, GIRLS! EVERYBODY OUT!

YOU GIRLS UNLOAD THE CAR, SET UP CAMP, CHOP SOME WOOD GET SOME LUNCH READY AND ENJOY YOURSELVES. WE'LL DO THE HARD WORK OF SCOUTING FOR SNORKASAURUS TRACKS!

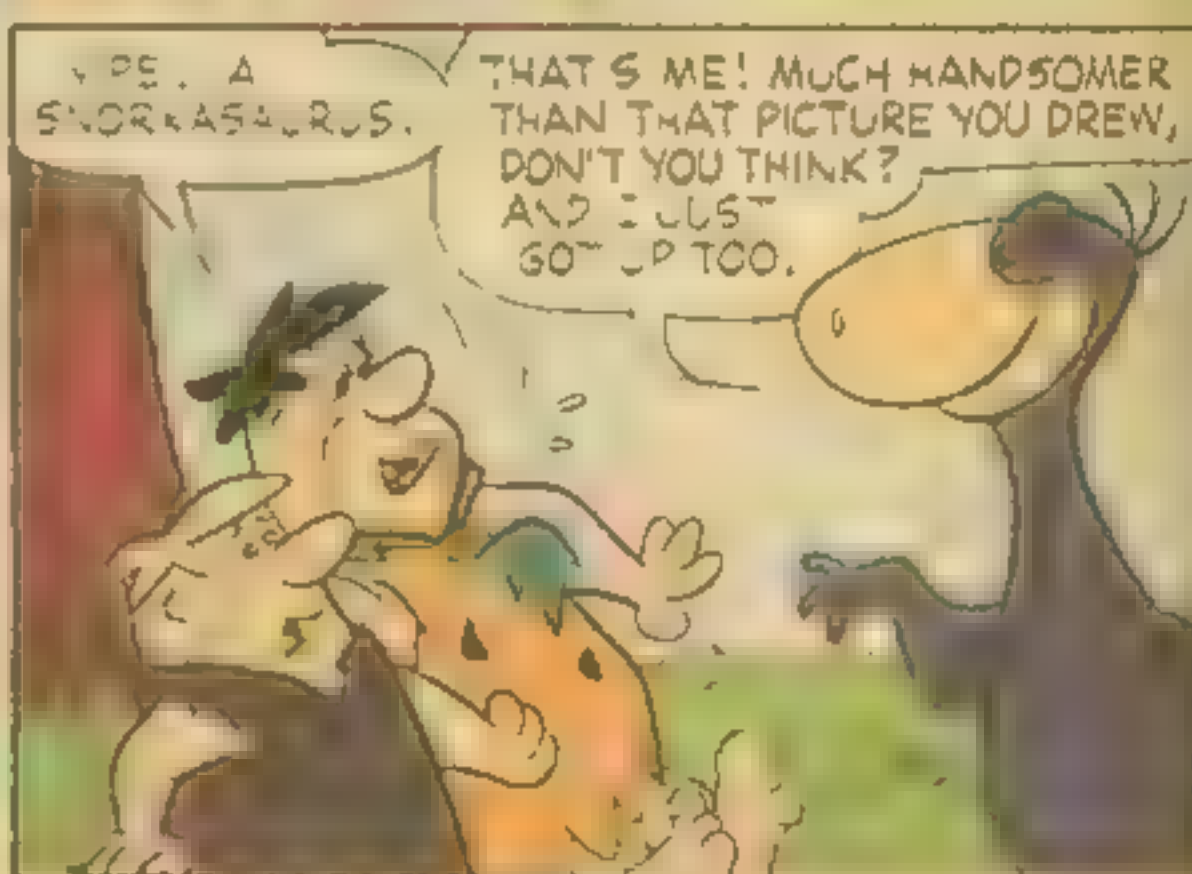
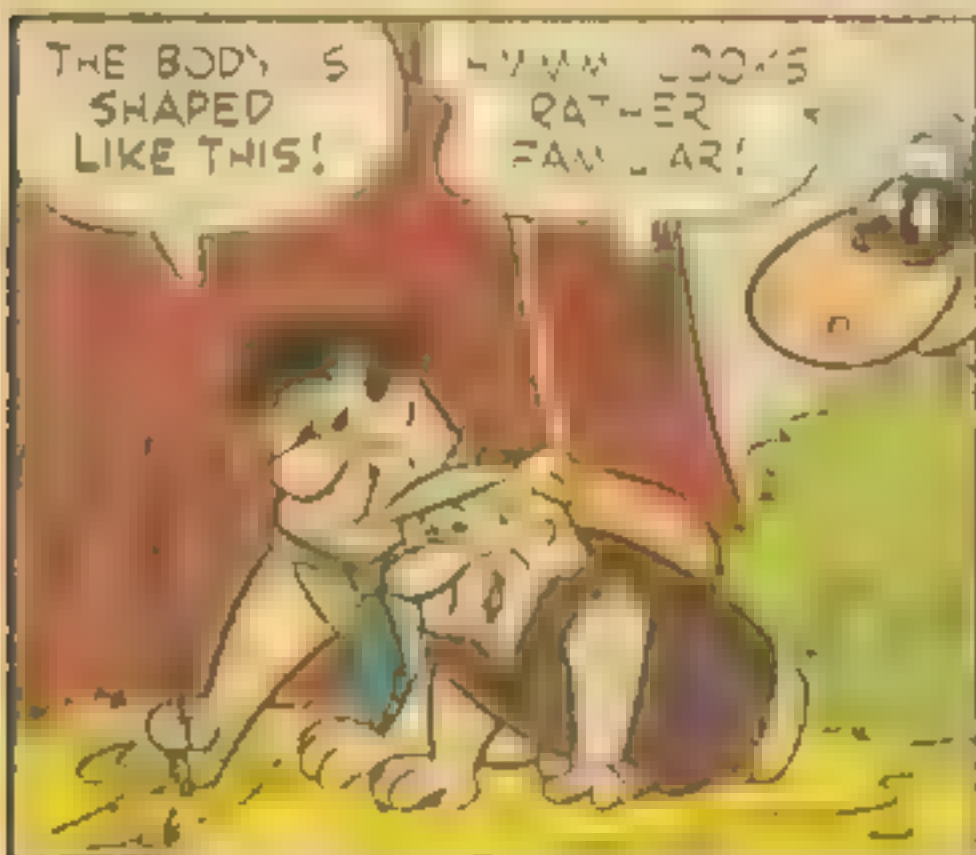
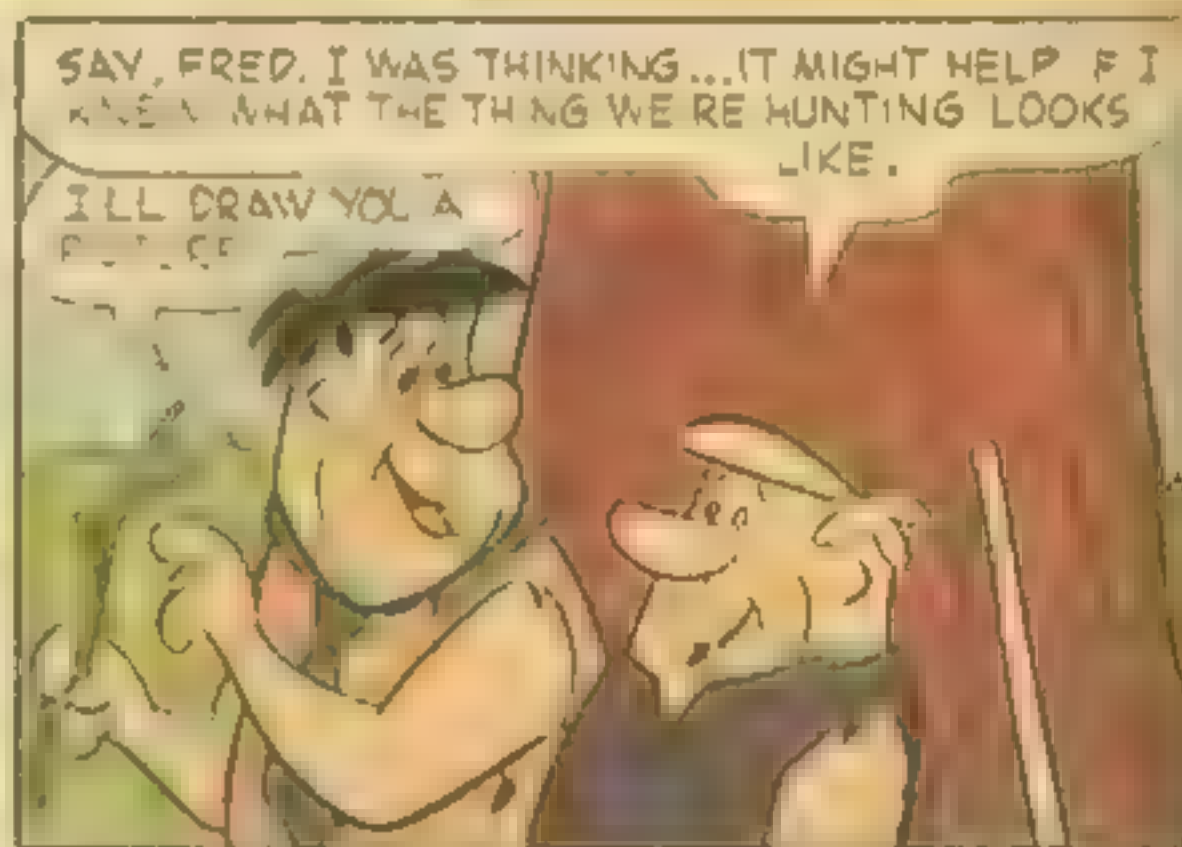
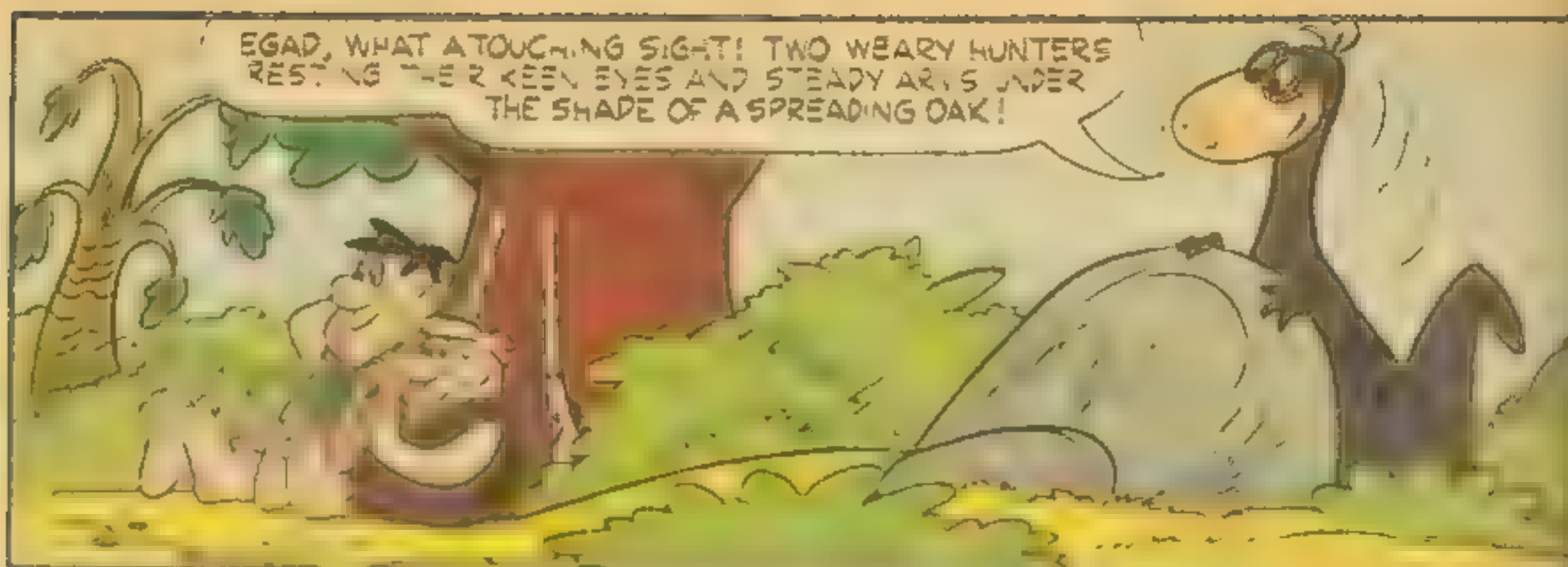
HMMPH!

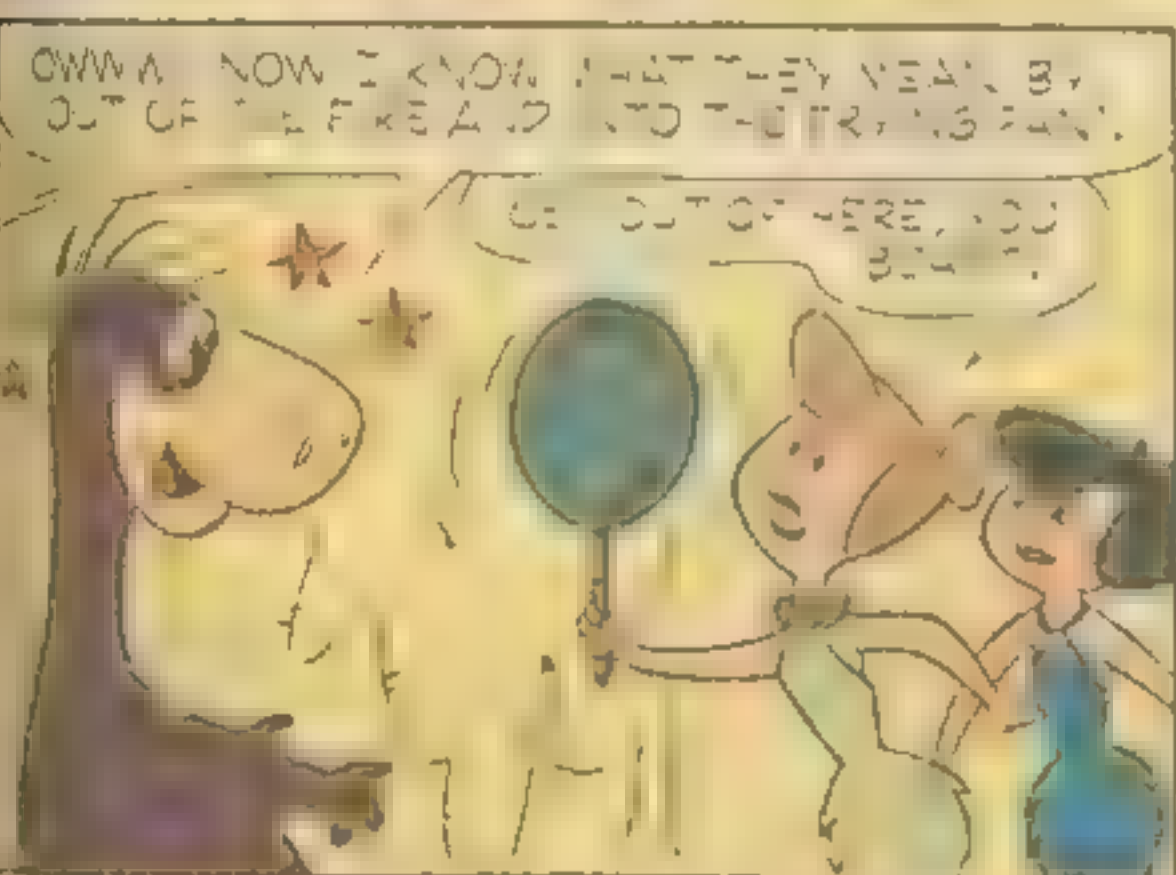
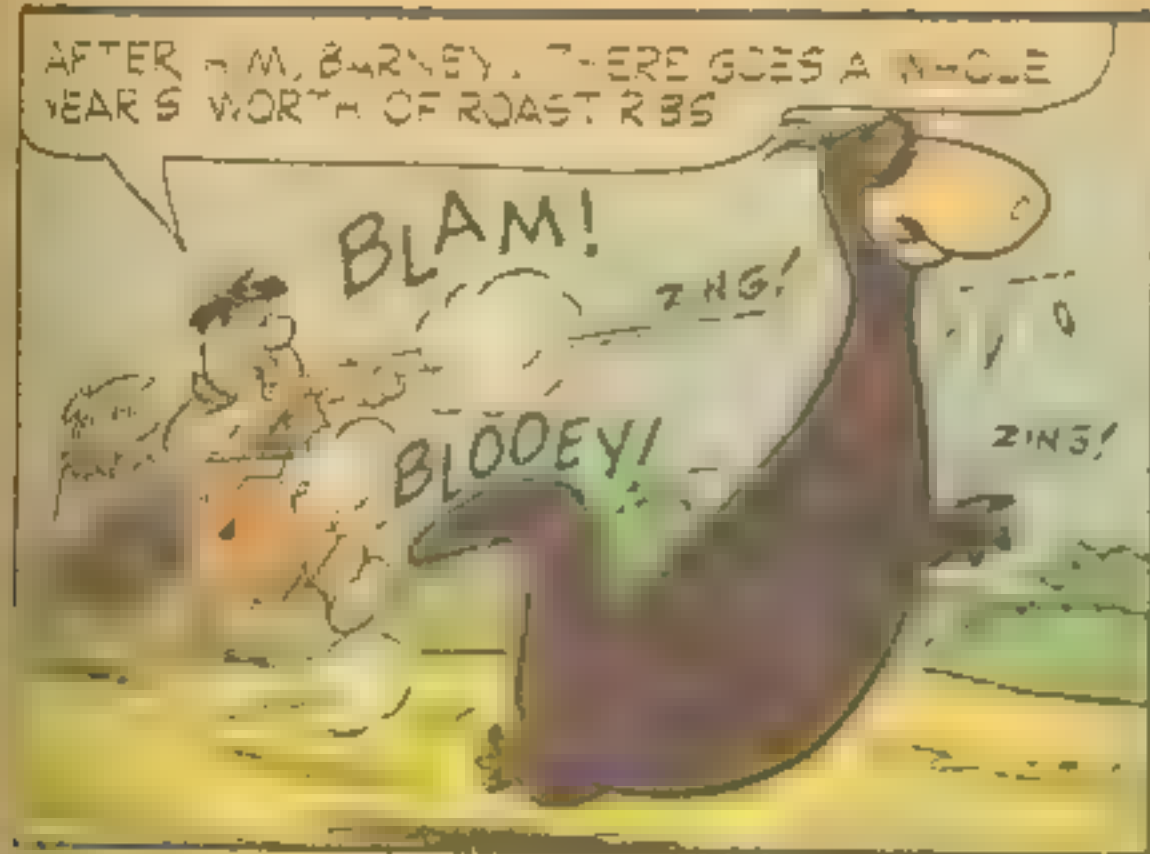
SCOUT FOR TRACKS. HA. THEY'RE MAKING TRACKS FOR THE NEAREST SHADY TREE, I'LL BET.

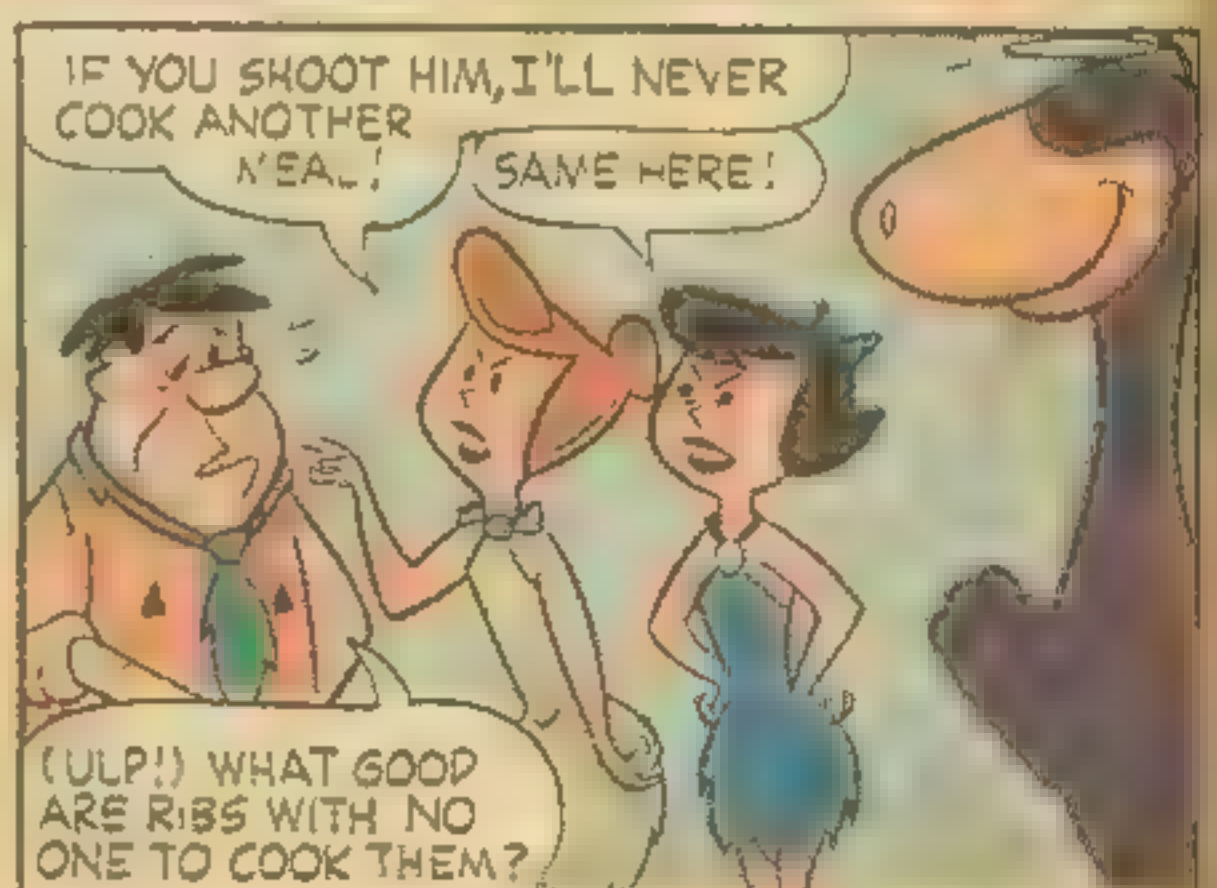
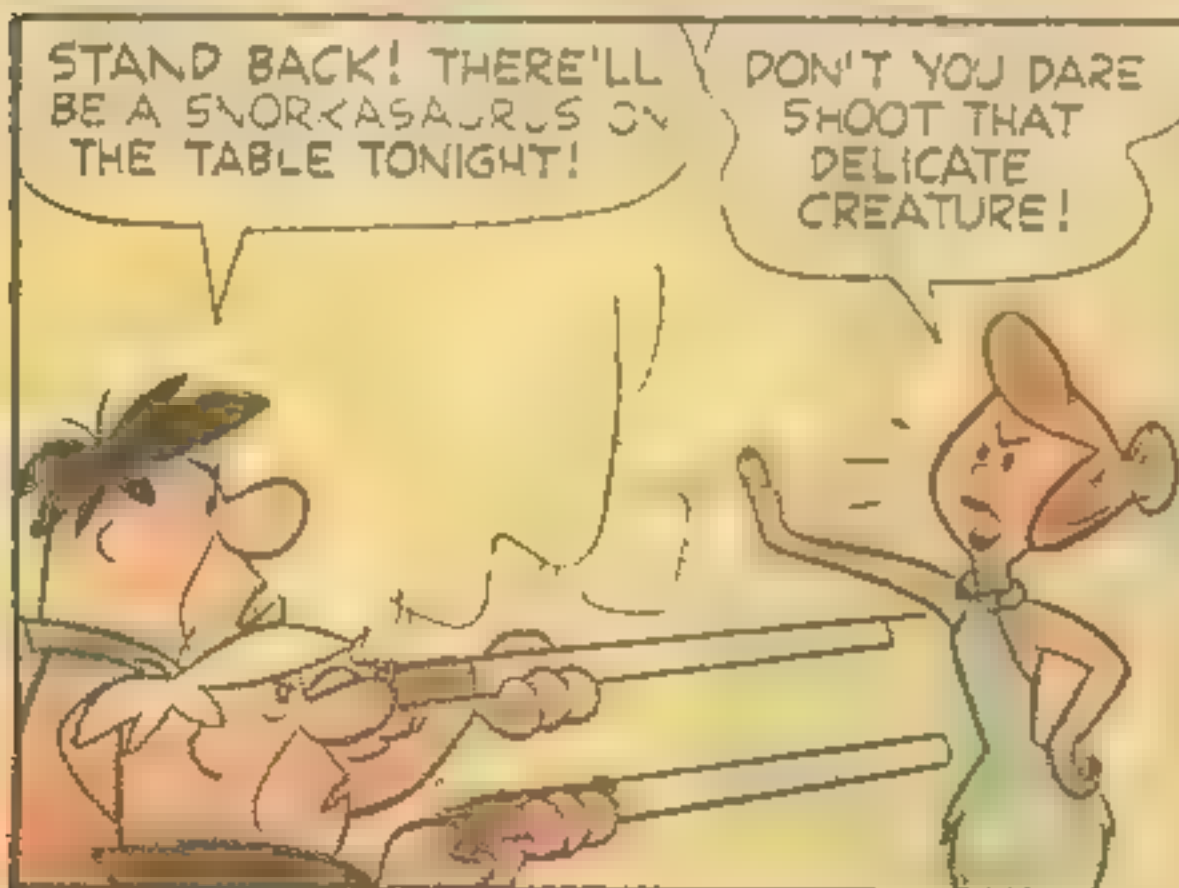
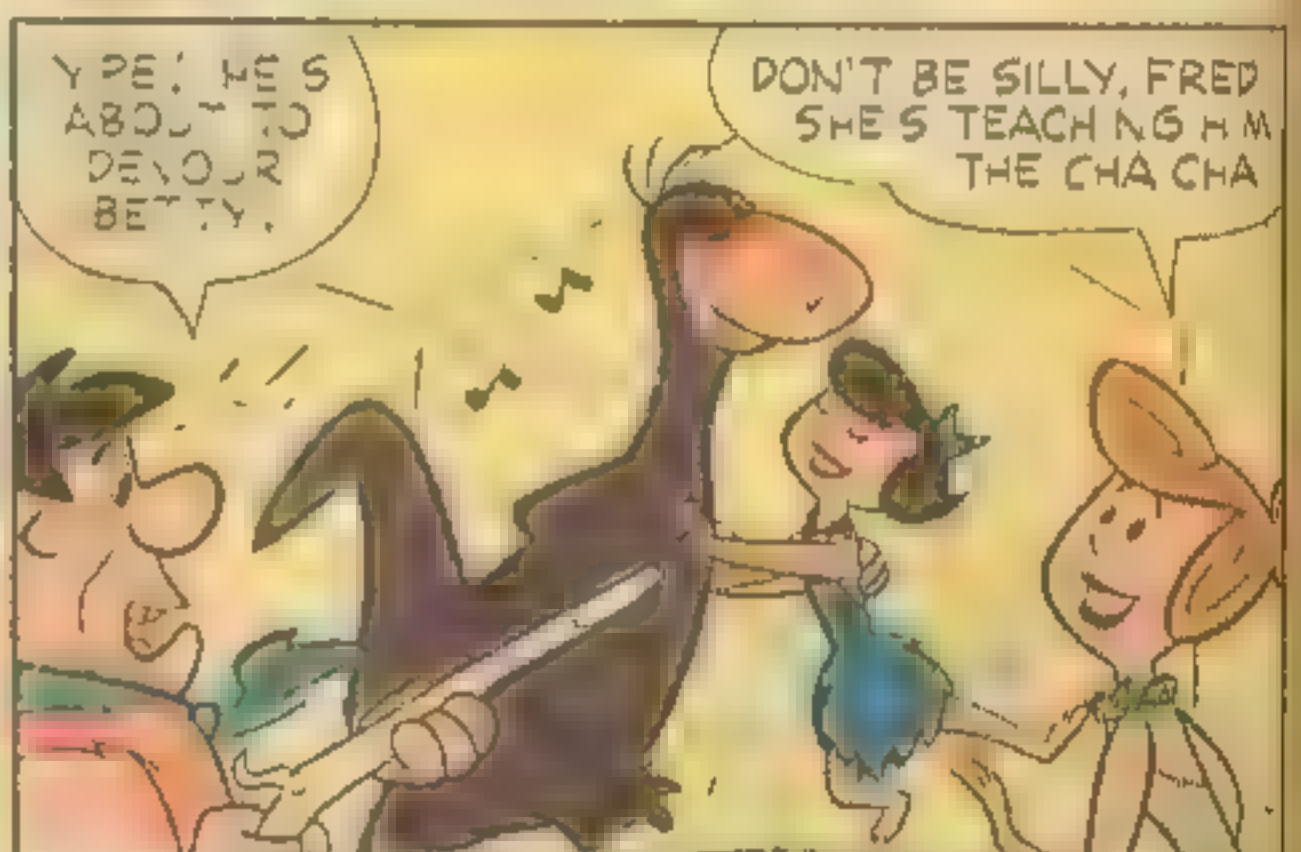
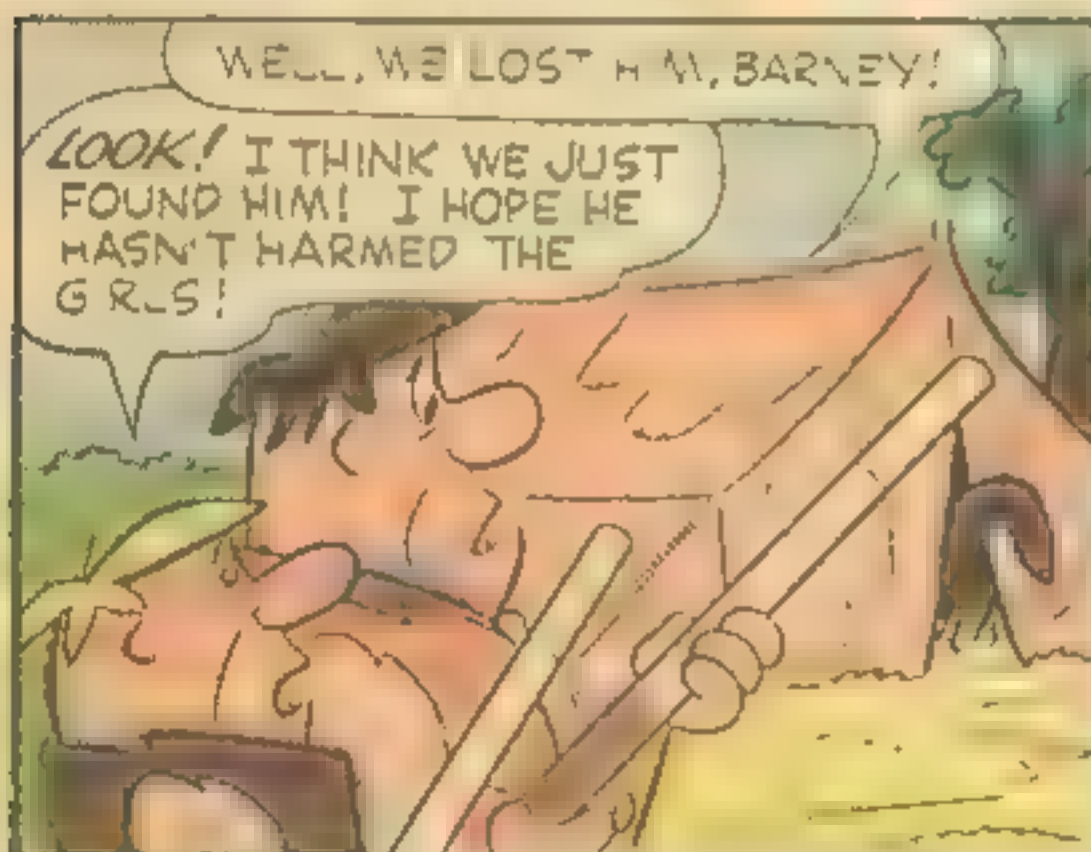
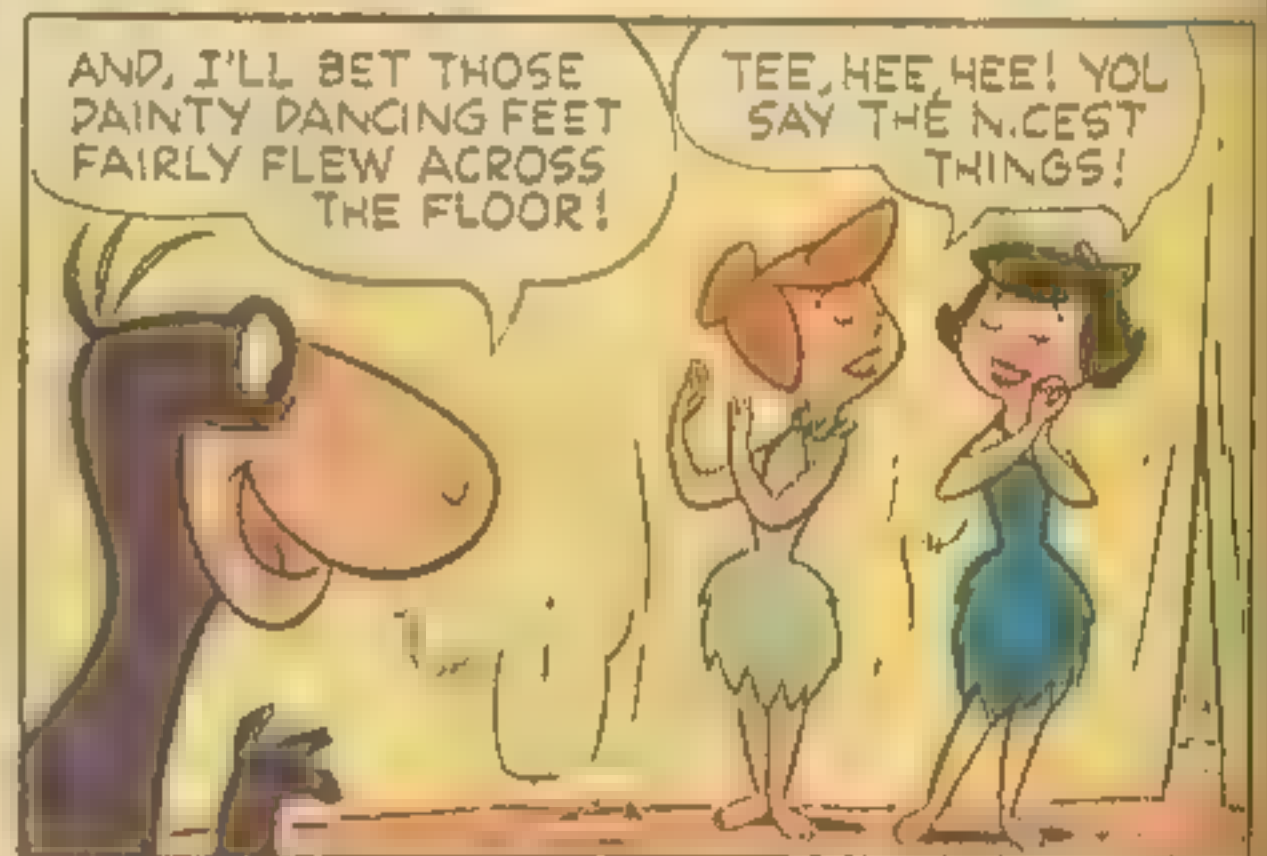
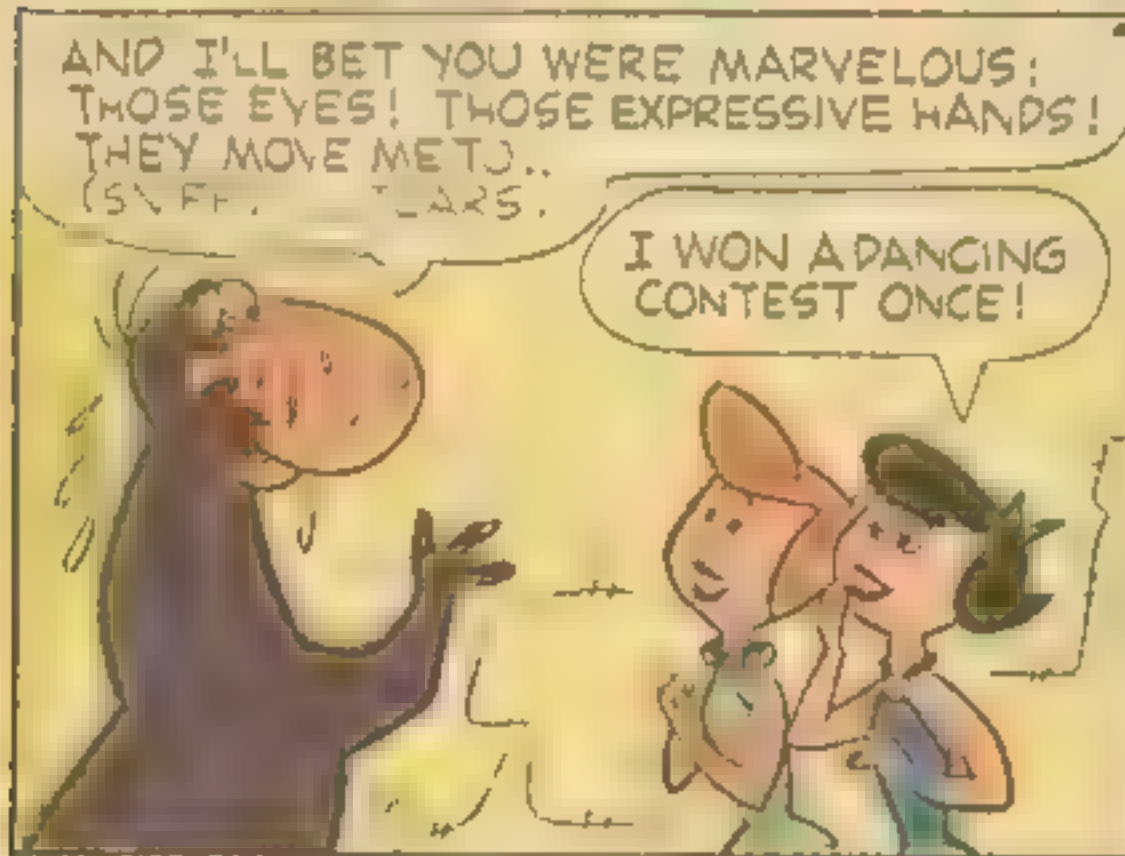
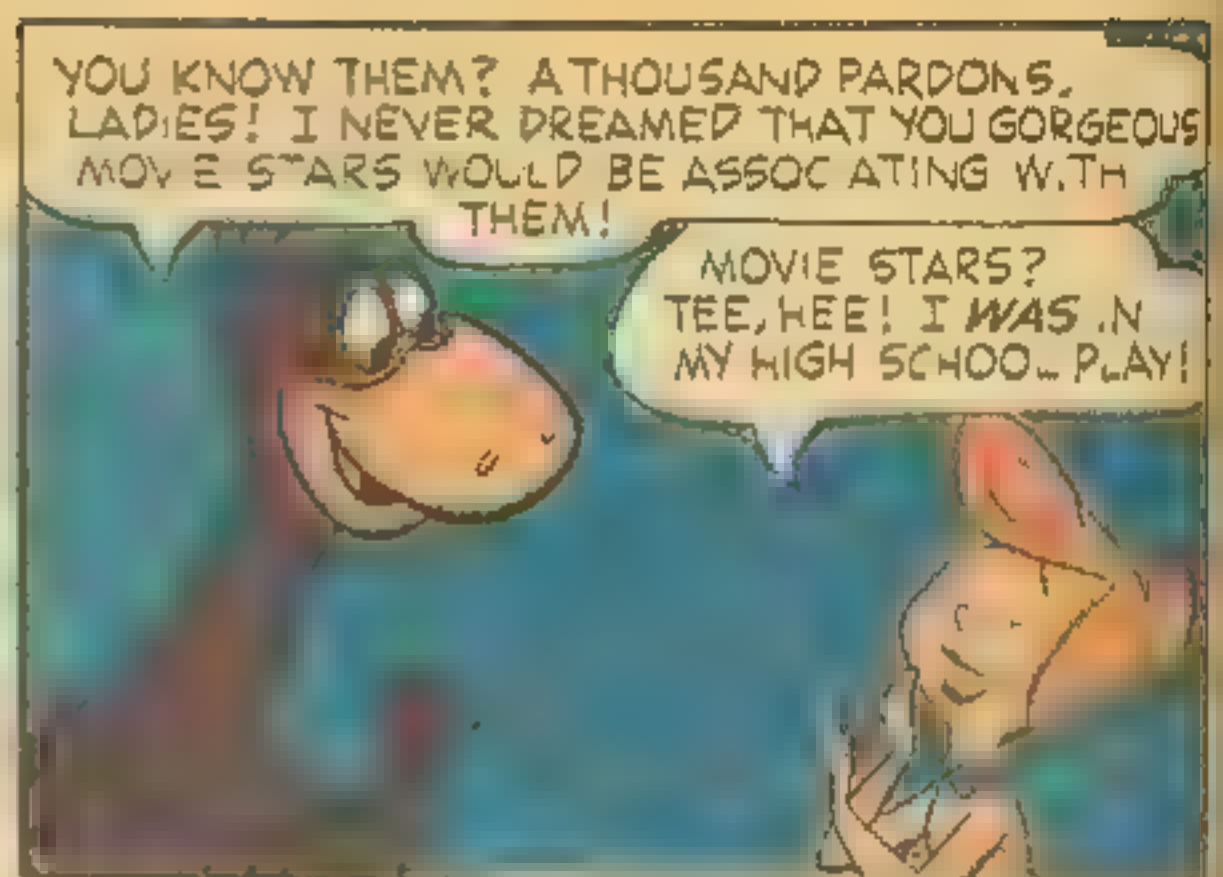
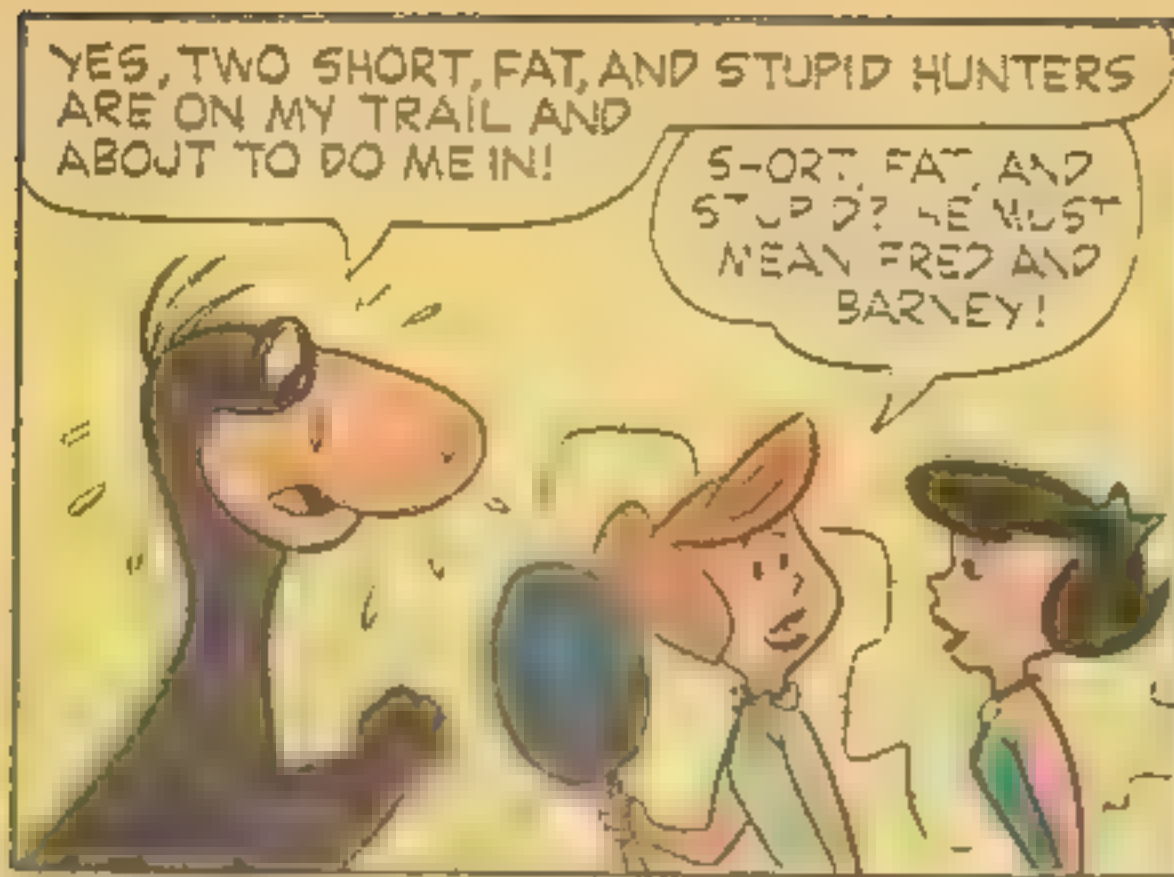
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE INSISTED ON COMING! THIS IS JUST HOUSEWORK WITH MORE MOSQUITOES!

(YAWN!) AH, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE THRILL AND EXCITEMENT OF HUNTING.

NO, DUH... RIGHT.







LATER.. (WELL, HERE WE ARE ON THE WAY HOME FROM THE HUNT! JUST THE FOUR OF US, ALL ALONE

EP. ALL ALONE.

EXCEPT FOR THE SNORKASAURUS, OF COURSE.

MAIN COURSE. ER, OF COURSE

THERE'S NO USE POUTING! IT'S DANGEROUS FOR THAT SWEET SNORKY TO LIVE ALONE IN THE WOODS. HE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL PET.

BESIDES, WE'VE STILL GOT THE GUNS

OH, WELL. A FEW FELLOWS THAT WE'VE TAKEN TO THE

JUST CALL ME BRING EM BACK ALICE BARNES.

AND STILL LATER.

WILMA, WATCH THIS! I'VE BROUGHT THE SWEET SNORKY A TON OF FISH AND BEAUTY POUNDS OF RIBS

THUD!

SNORKY HAS TO EAT TOO YOU KNOW

YOU SEE, WE'VE GOT THE SNORKY IN THE WOODS AND HE'S EATING THE FISH AND RIBS

YES, YOU KNOW, HE'S EATING THE FISH AND RIBS

FRED FLINTSTONE'S

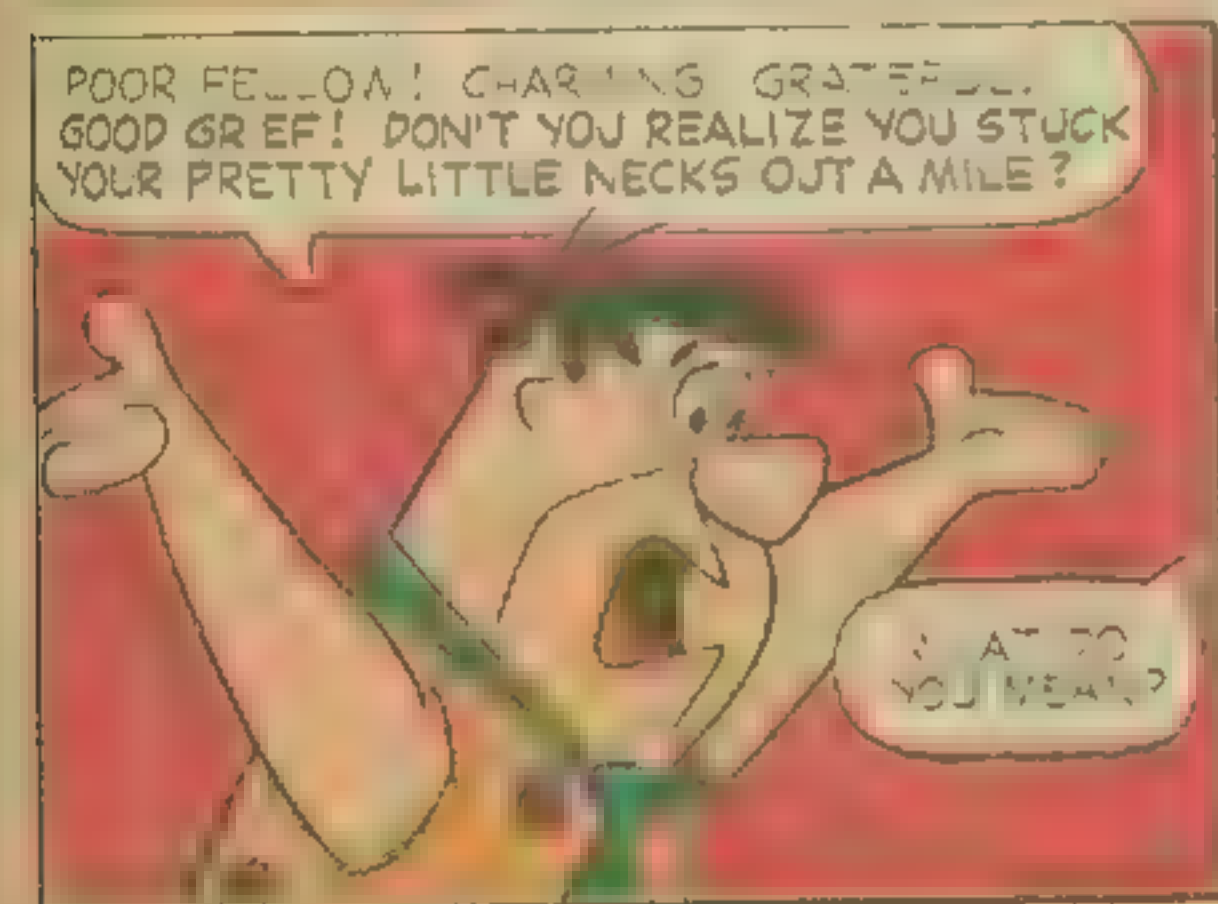
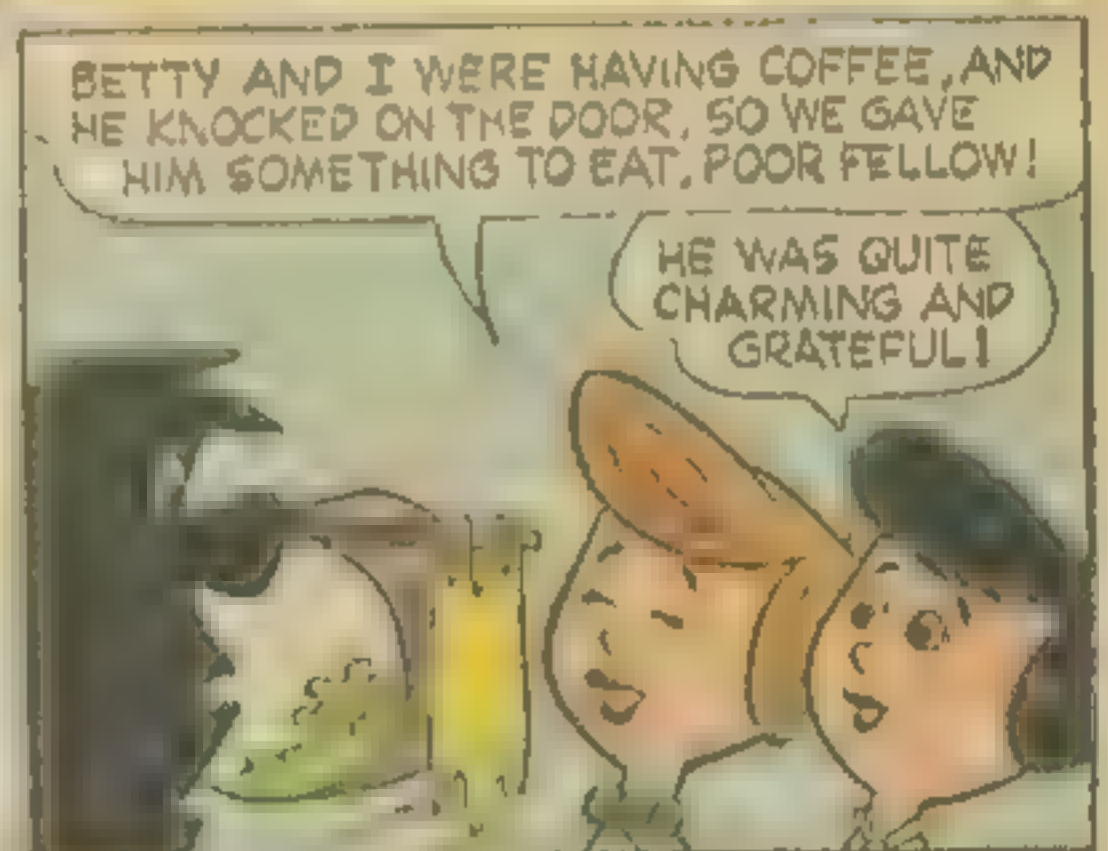
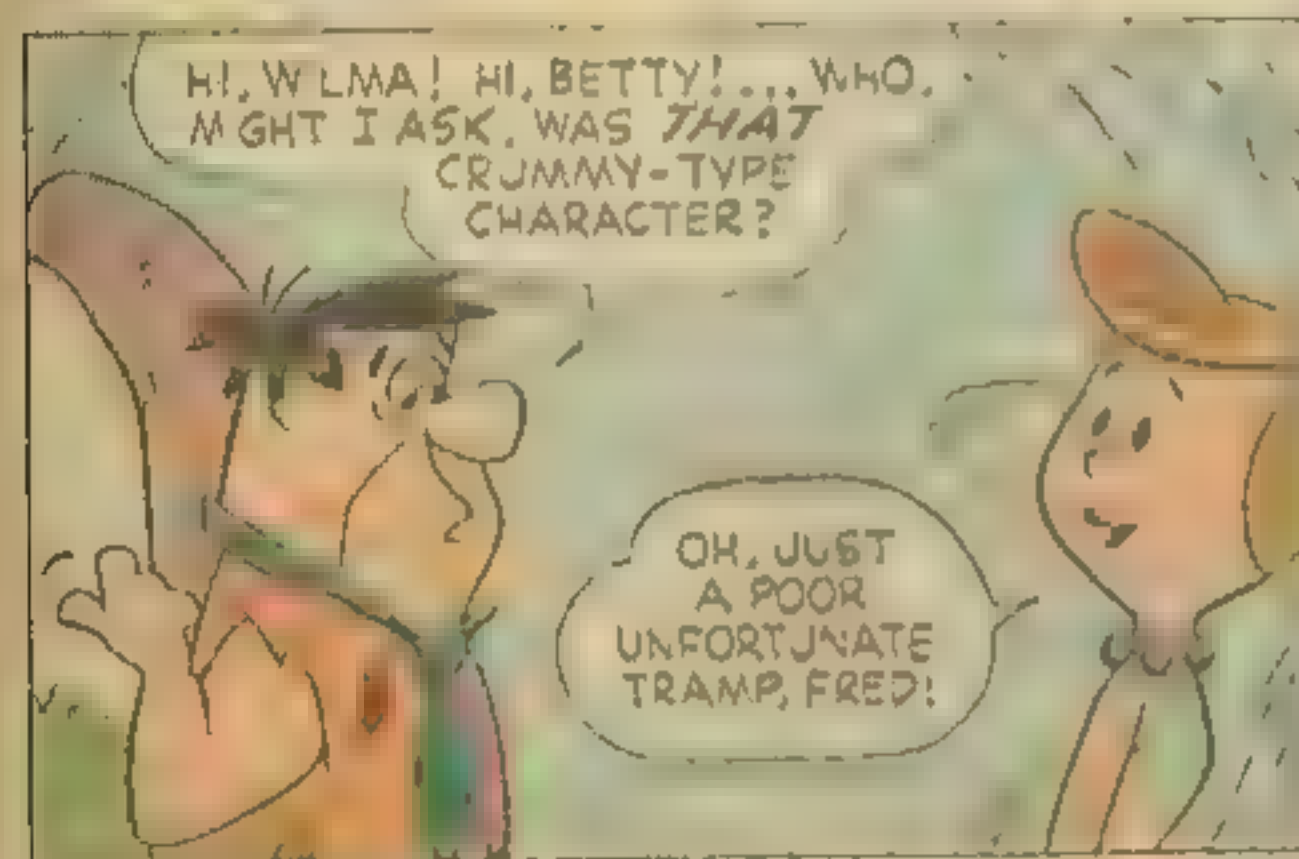
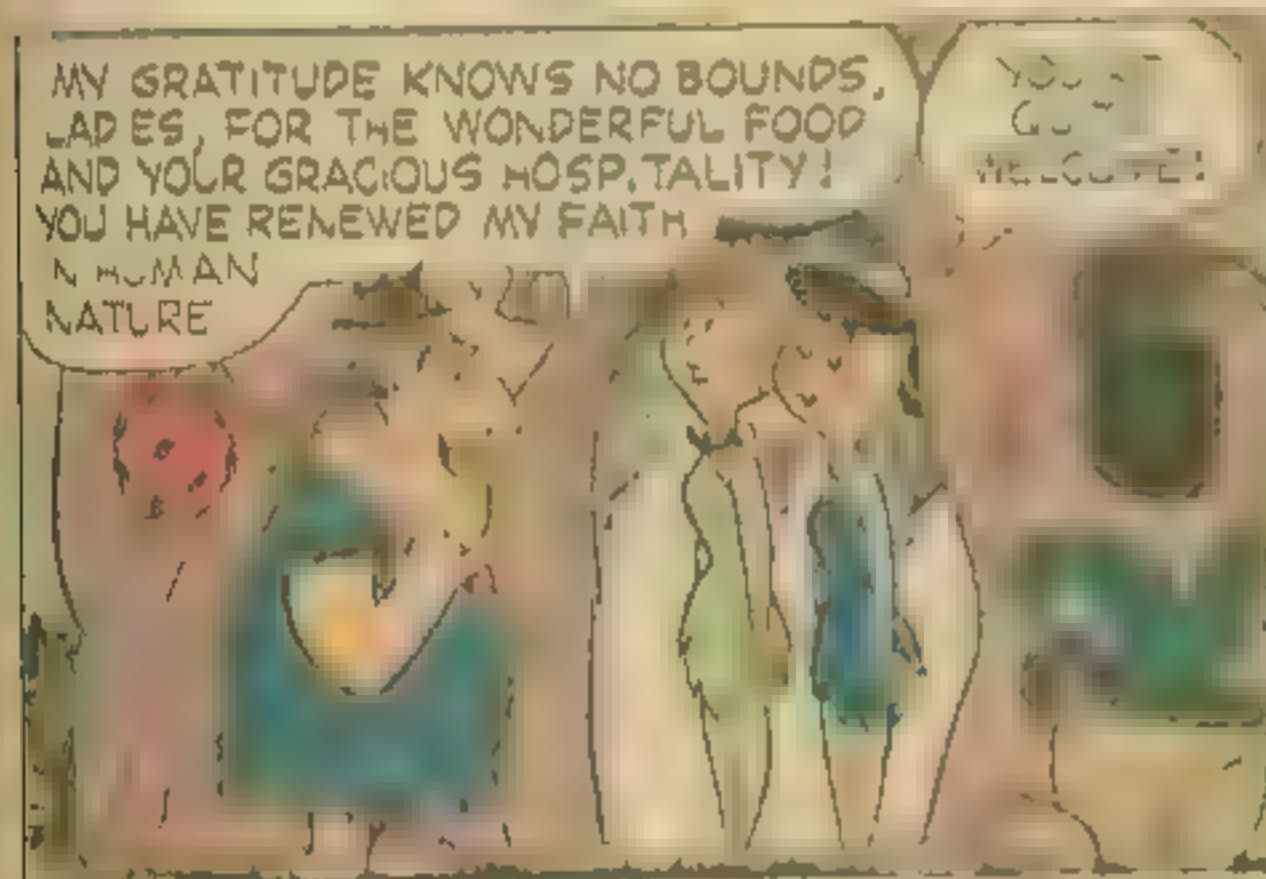
TRACE THE DOTS

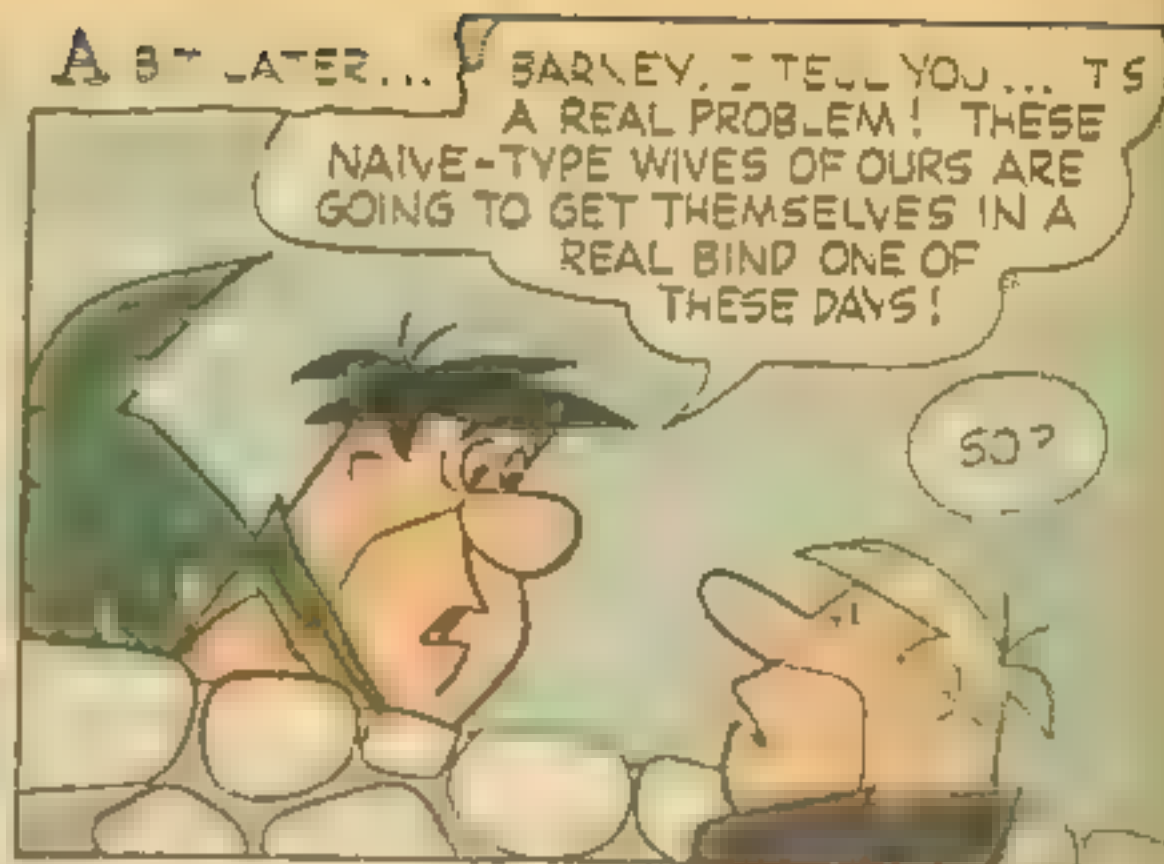
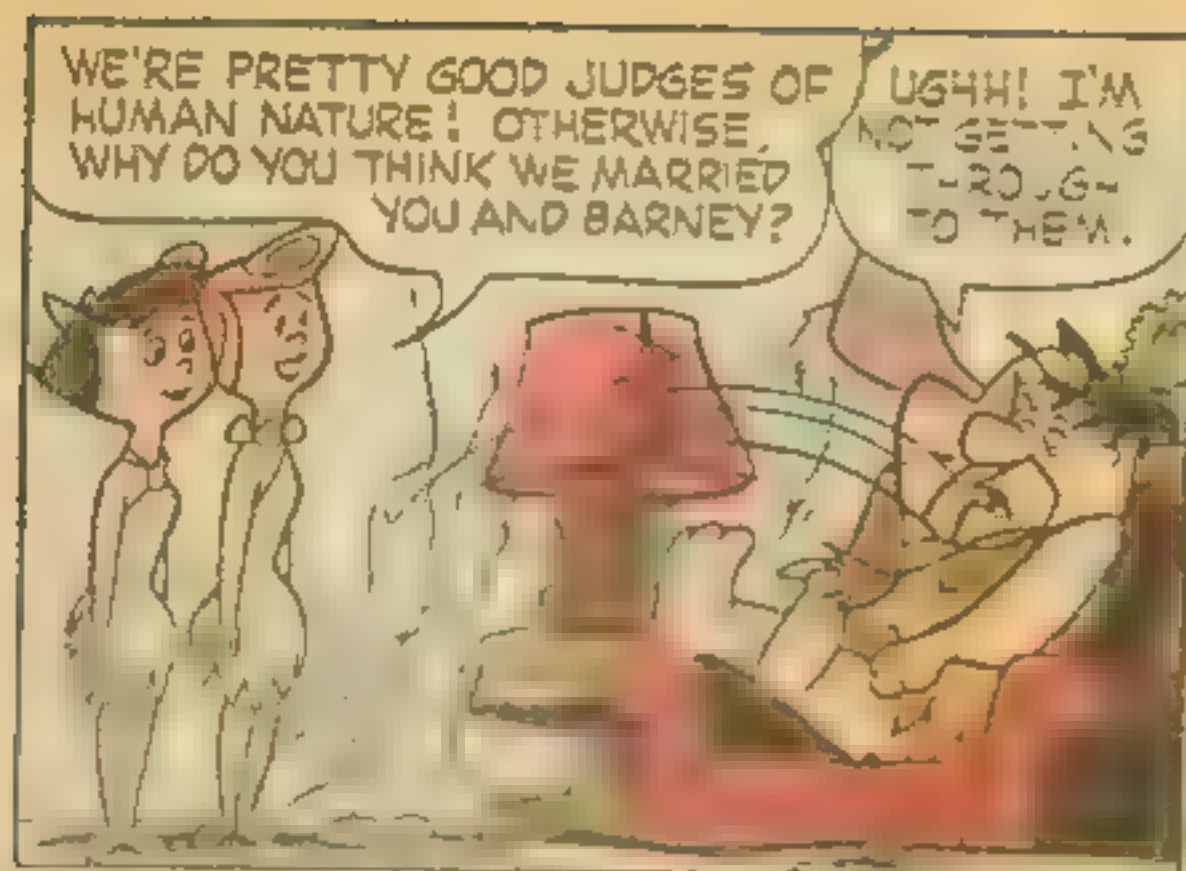
POOL FOOLER

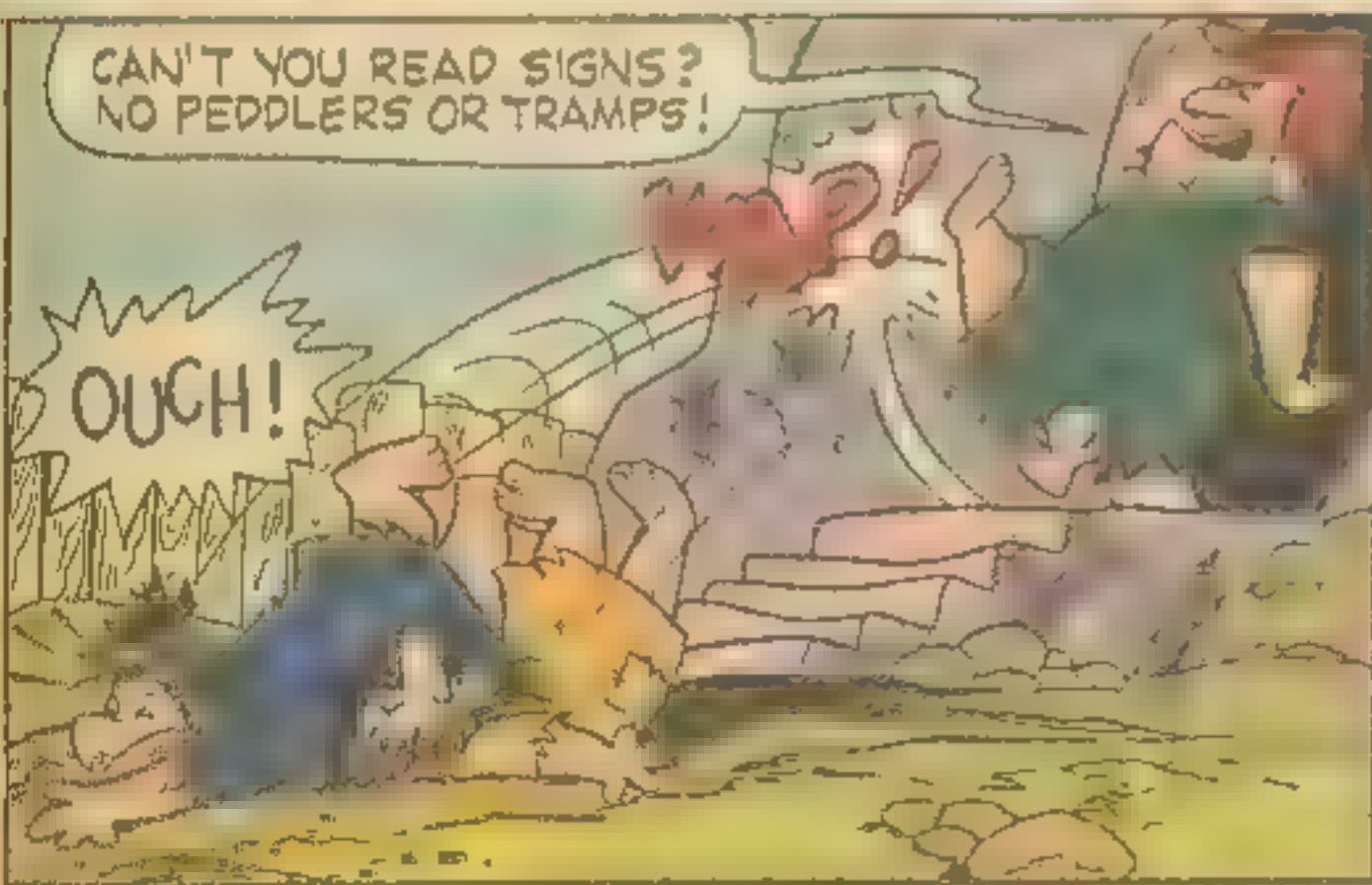
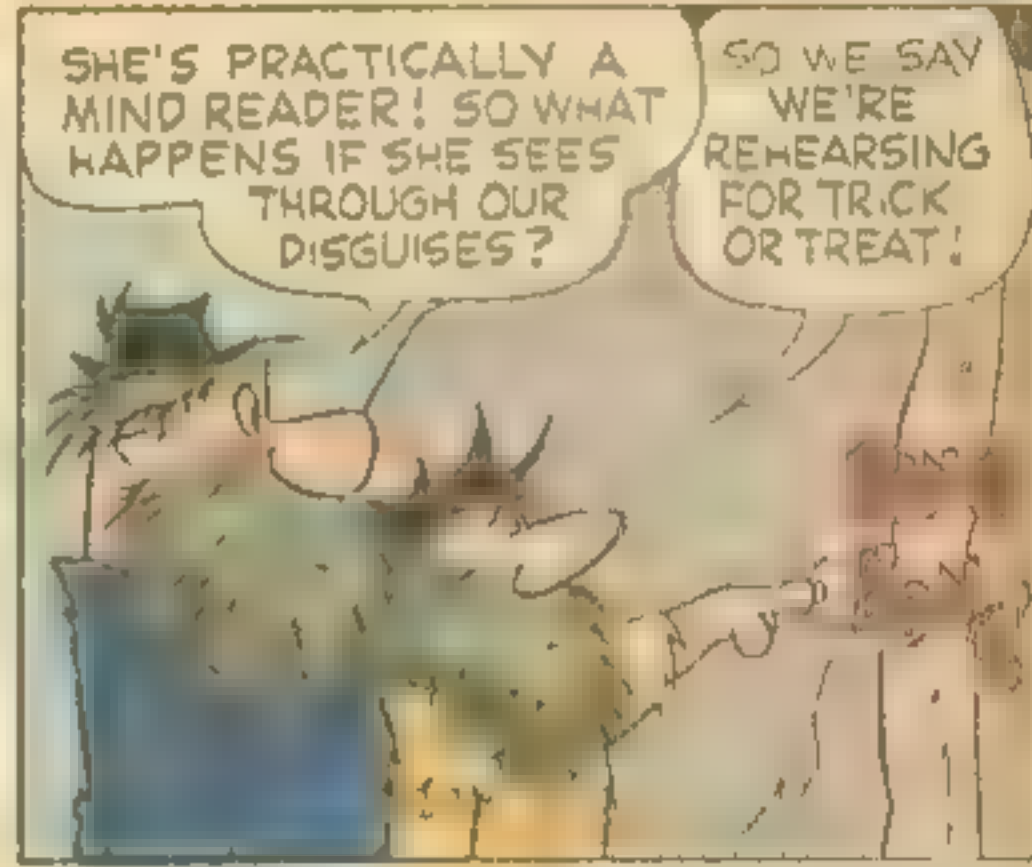
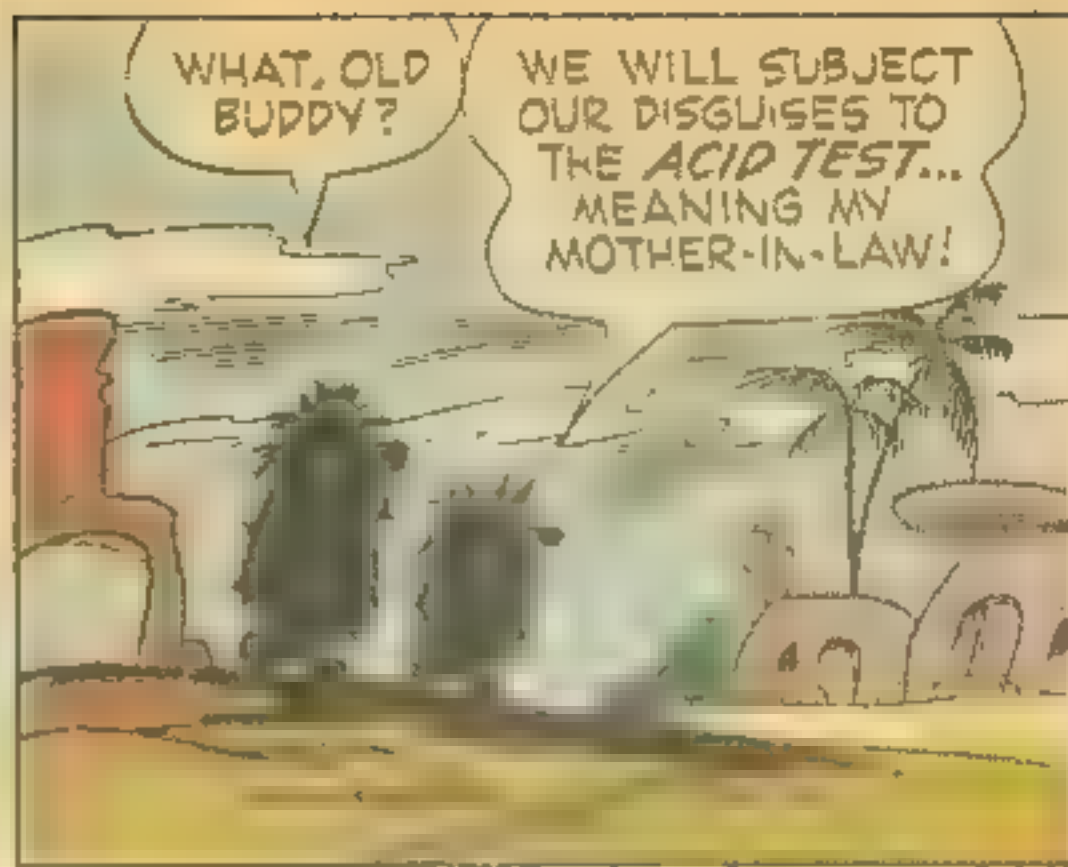
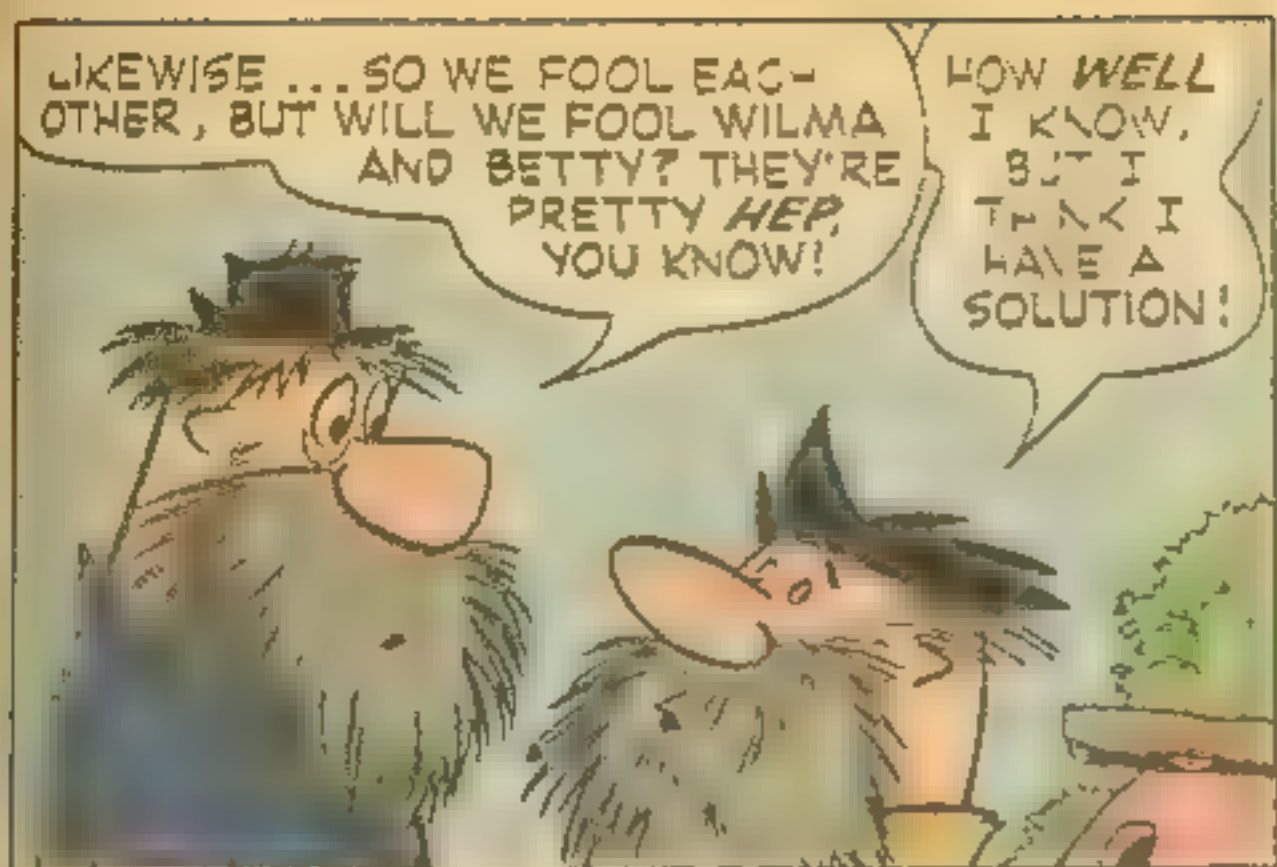
I LIKE TO SLOOSH'N' SPLASH'N' POOL.
IN FREDDY FLINTSTONE'S SWIMMING POOL!
IT ALWAYS MAKES HIM MIGHTY SORE
TO SEE A DUNKING -----!

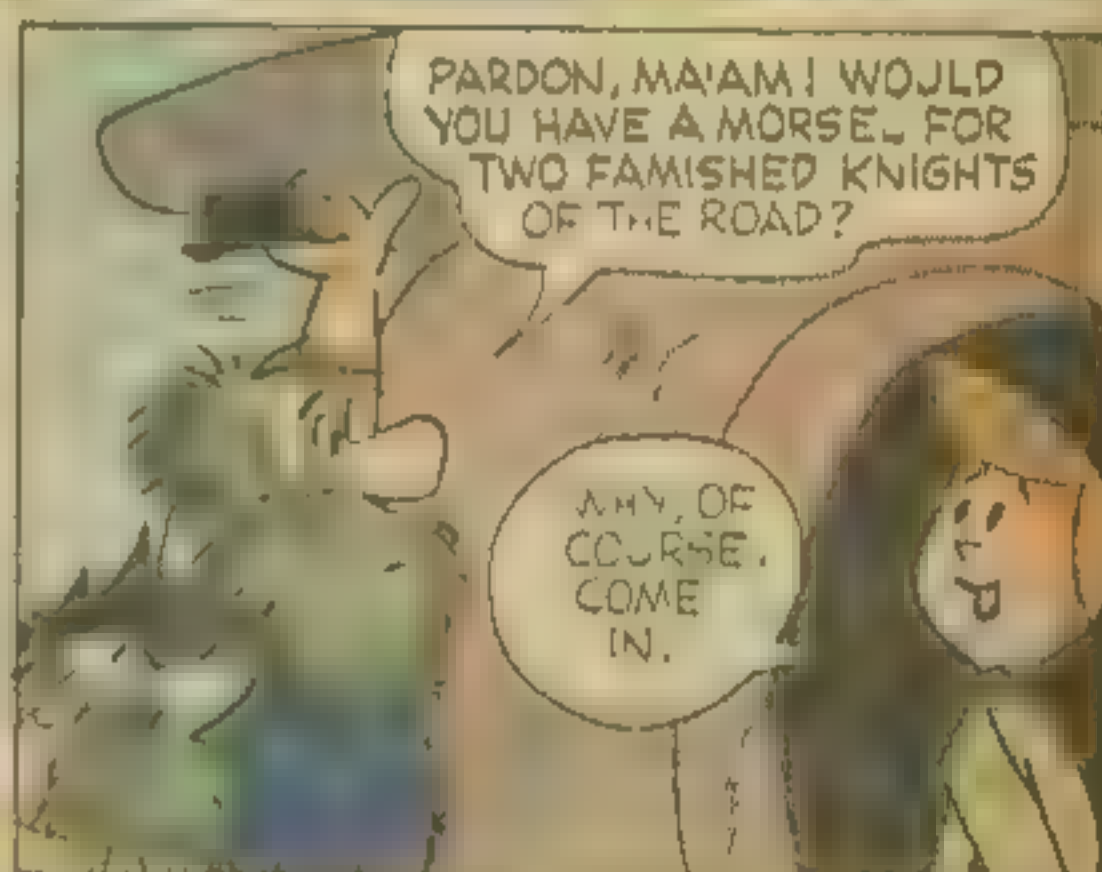
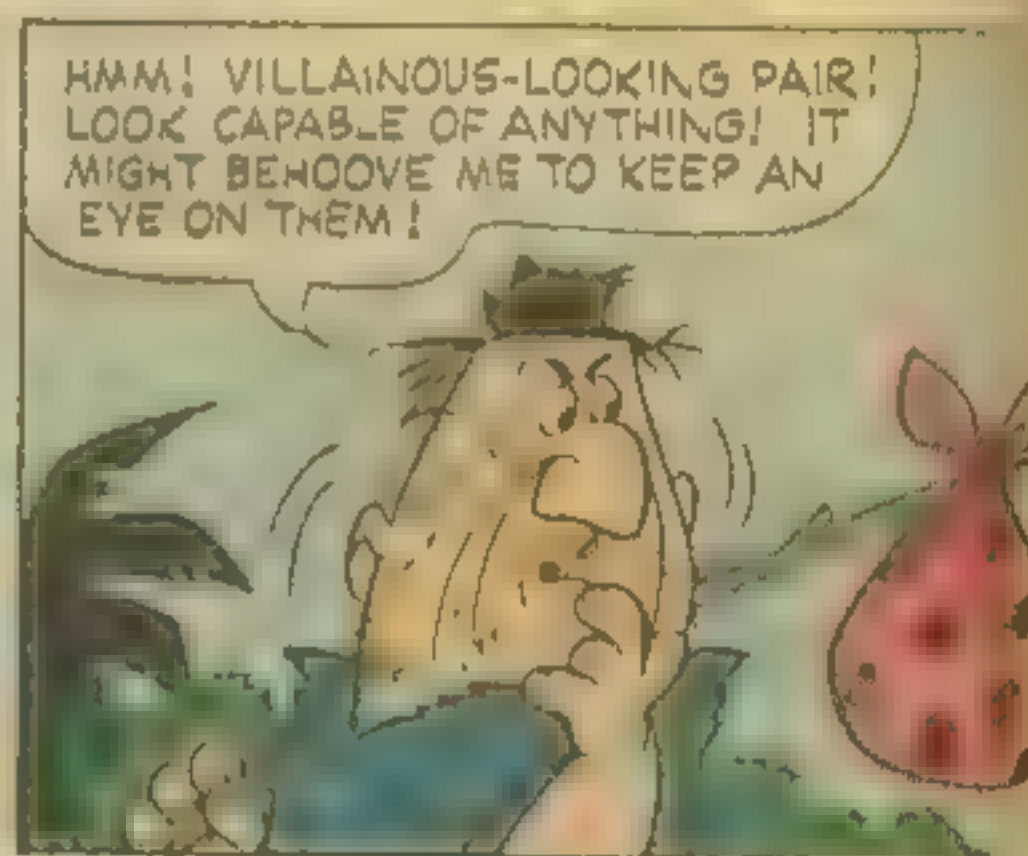
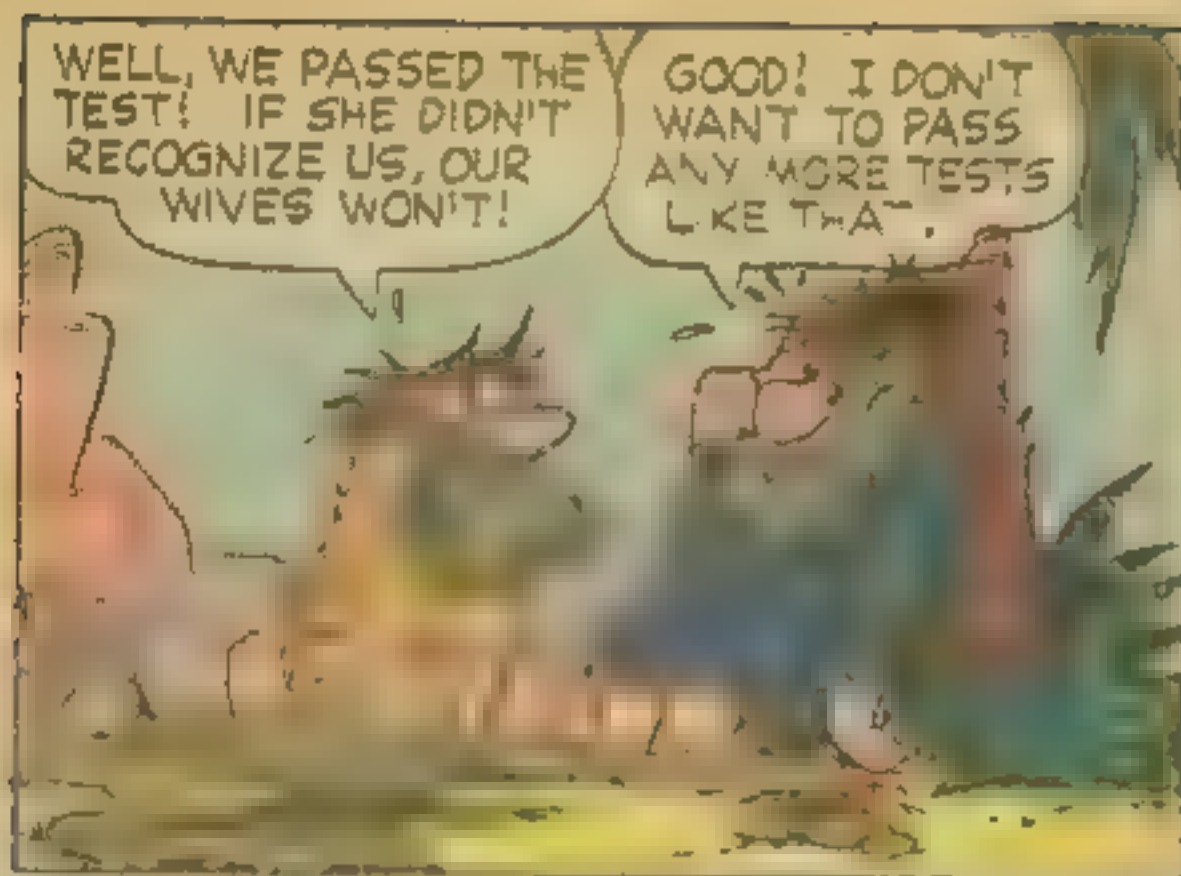


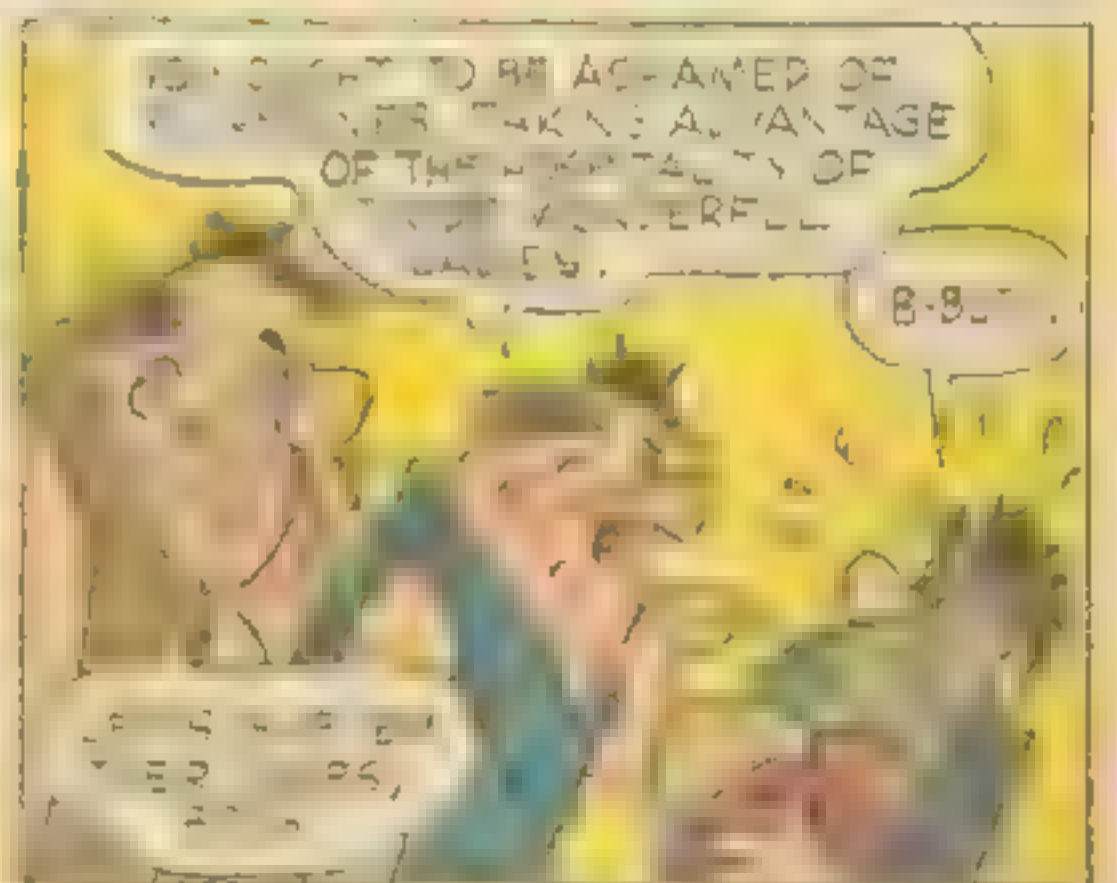
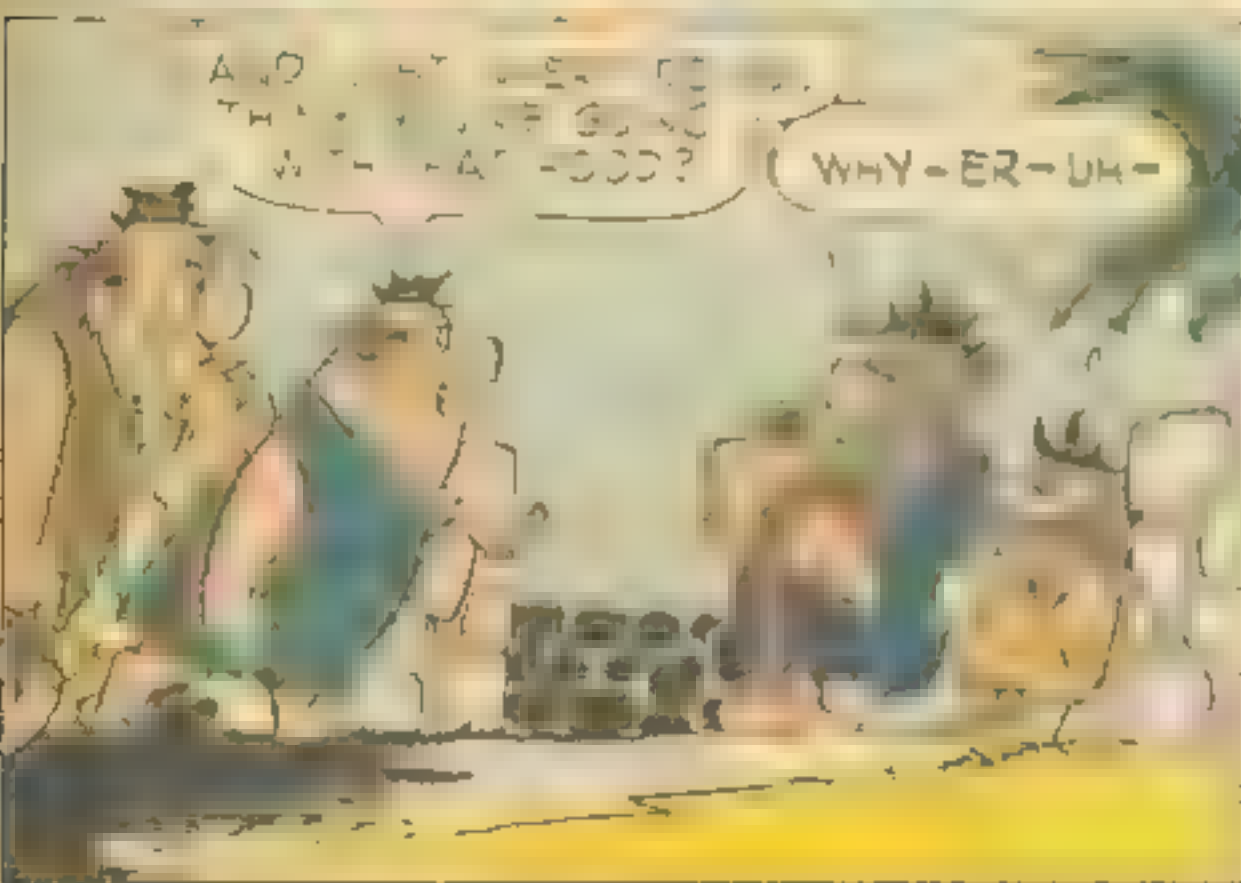
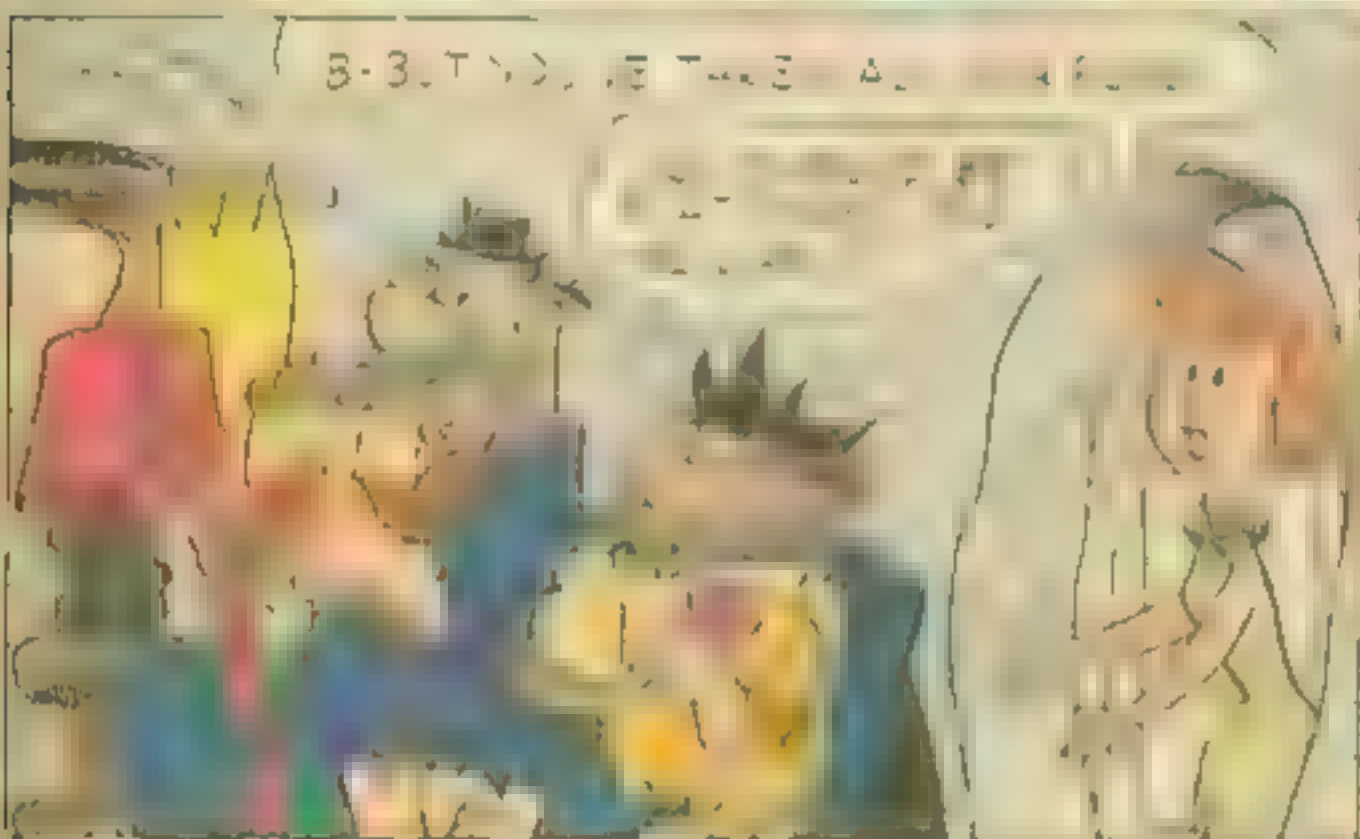
THE FLINTSTONES TRUMPED-UP TRAMPS

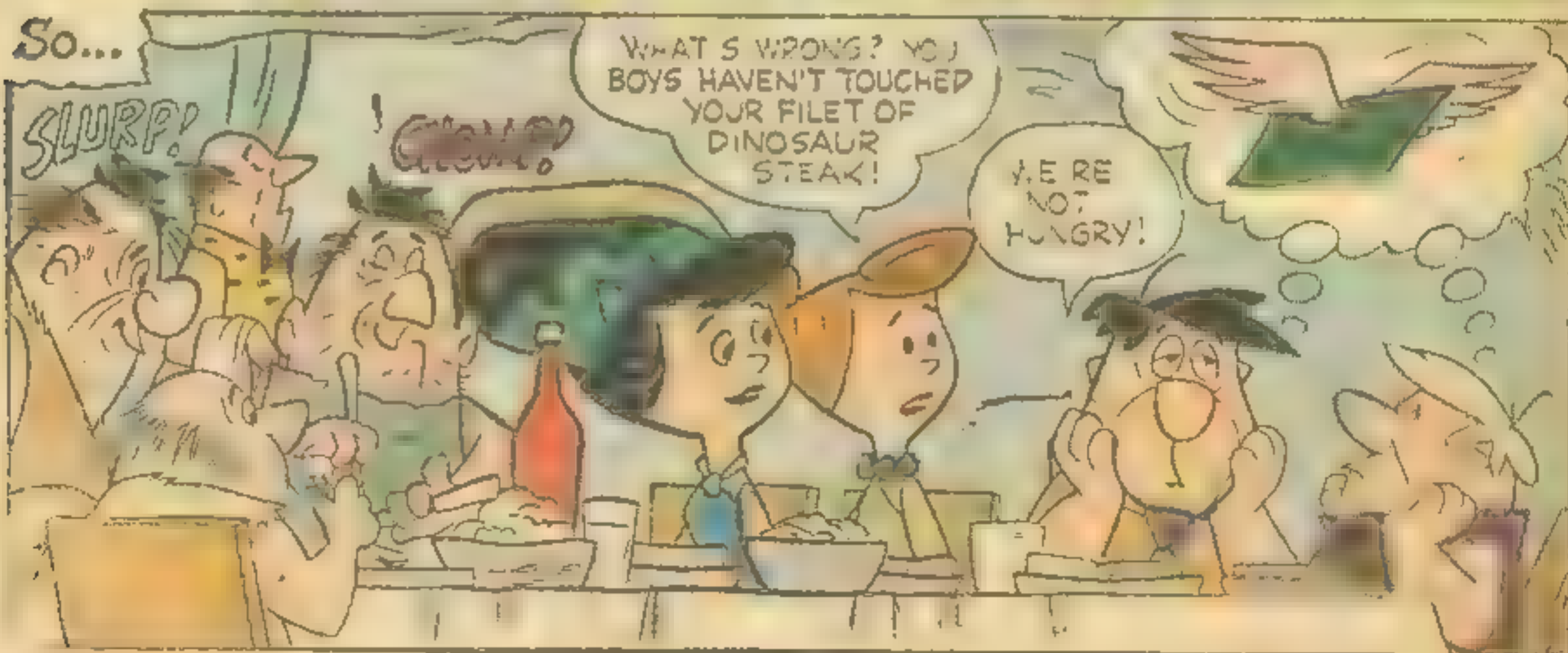
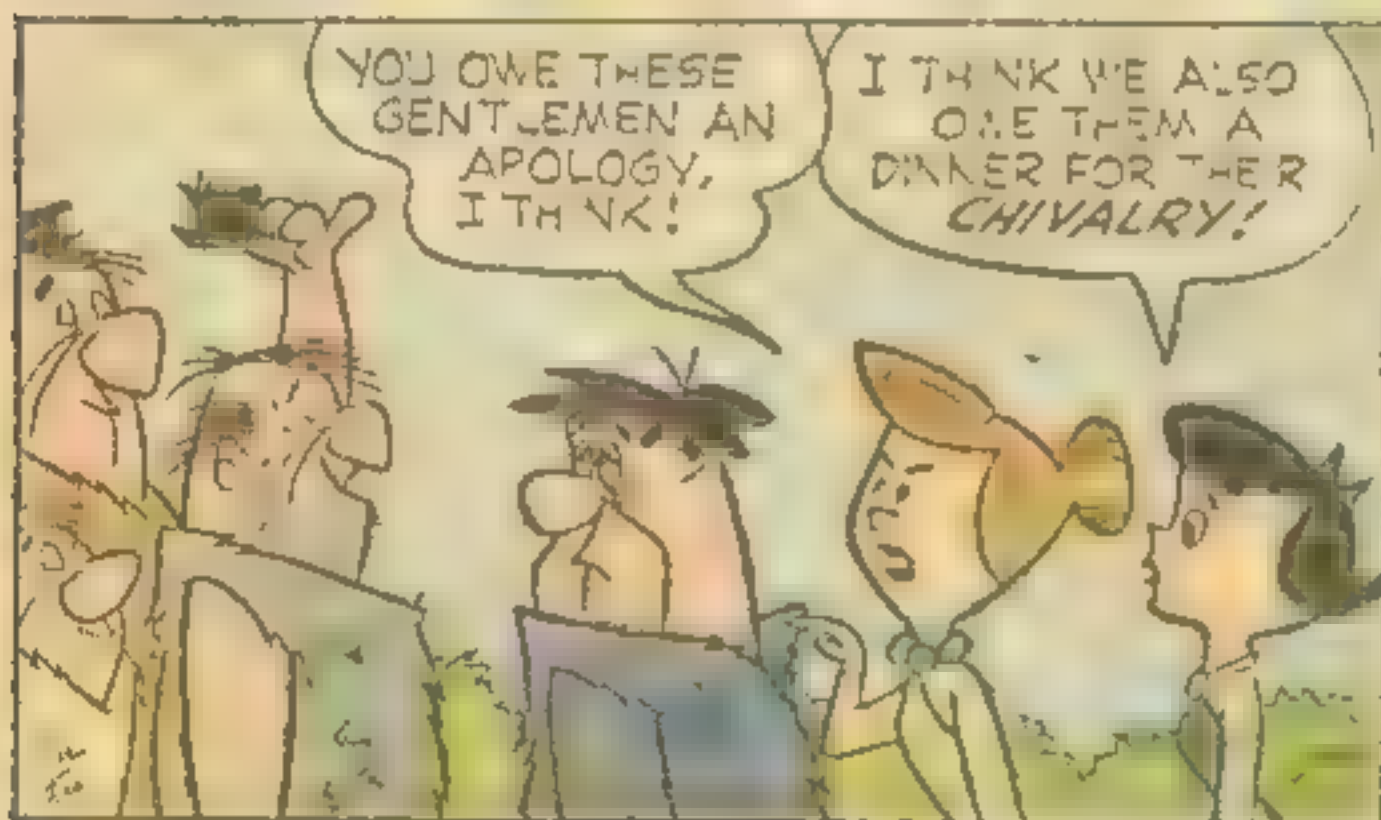
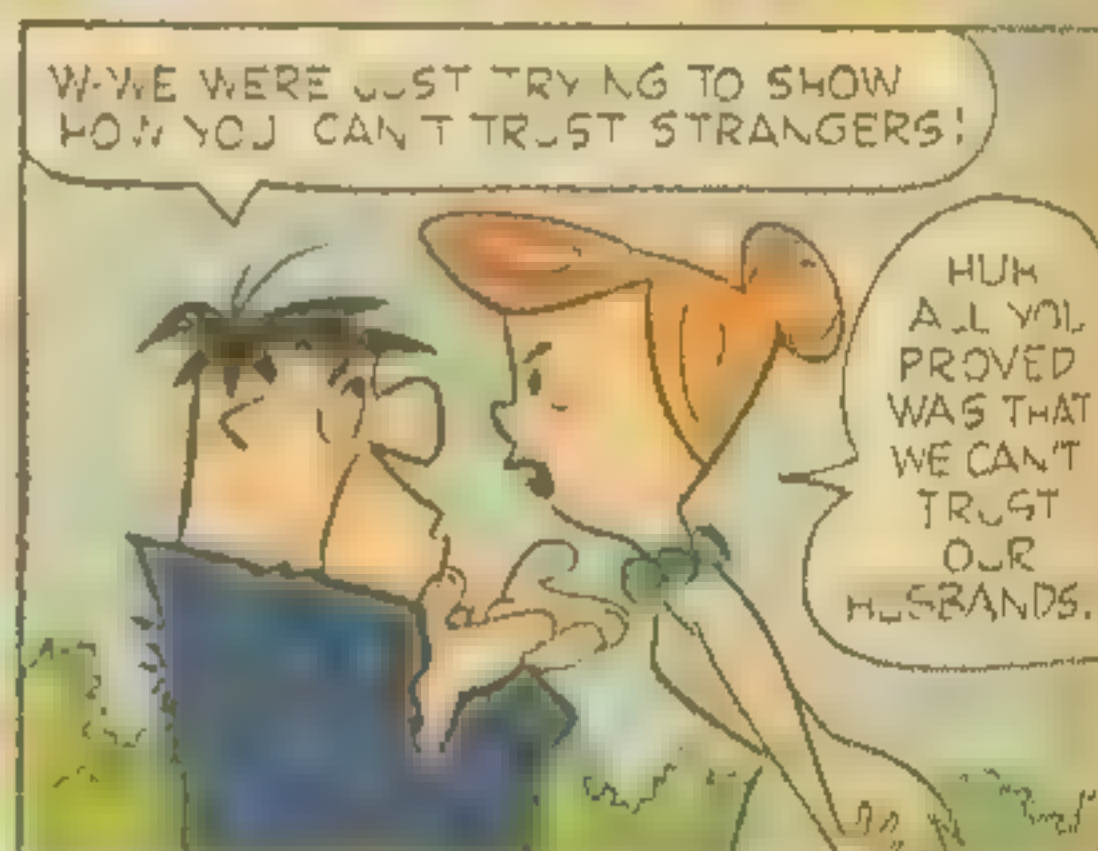
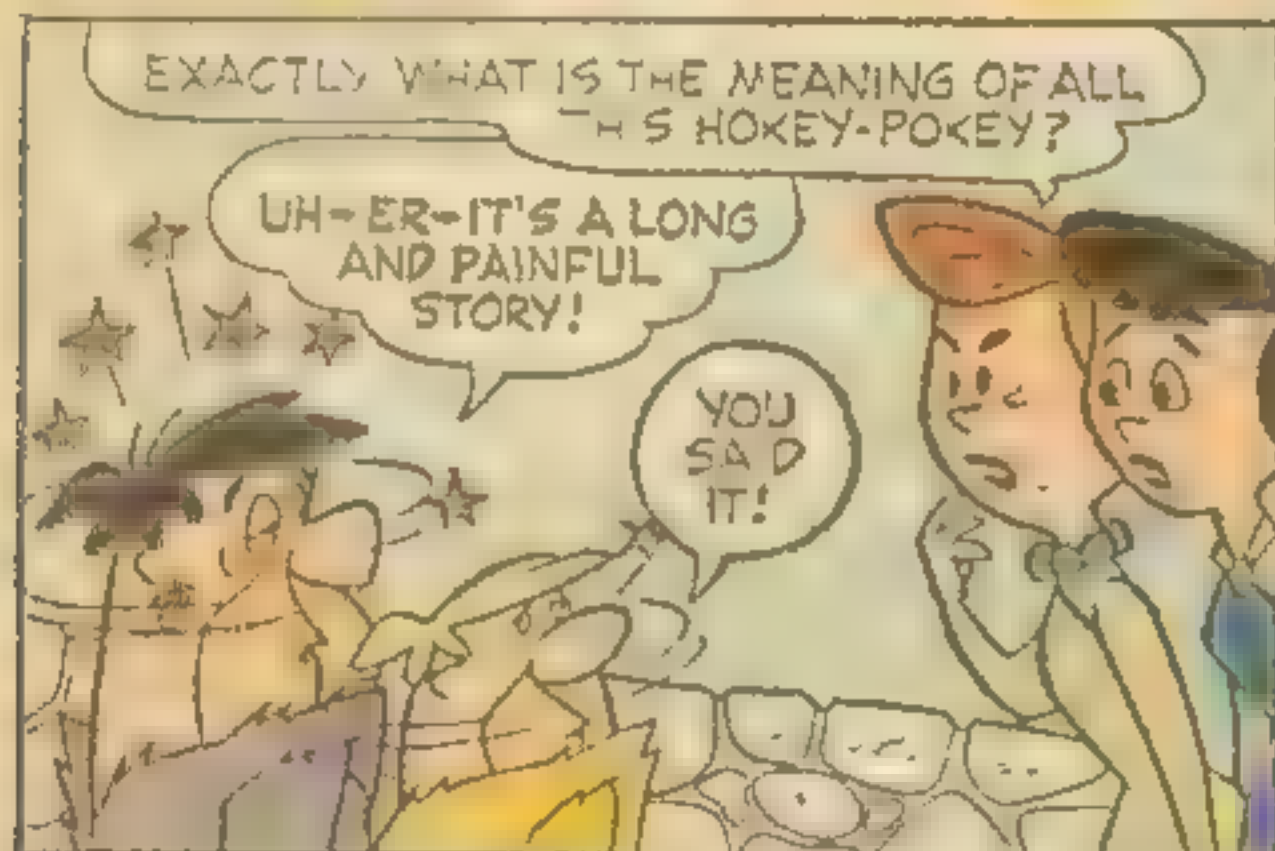
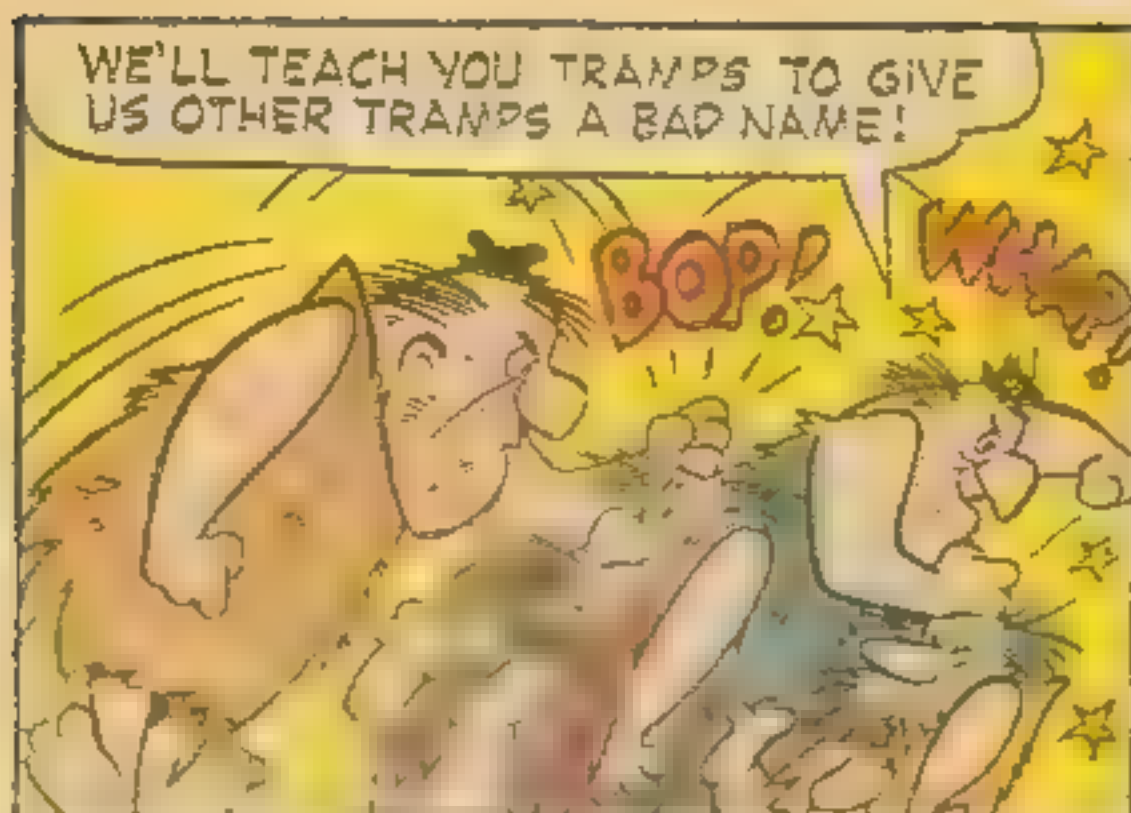


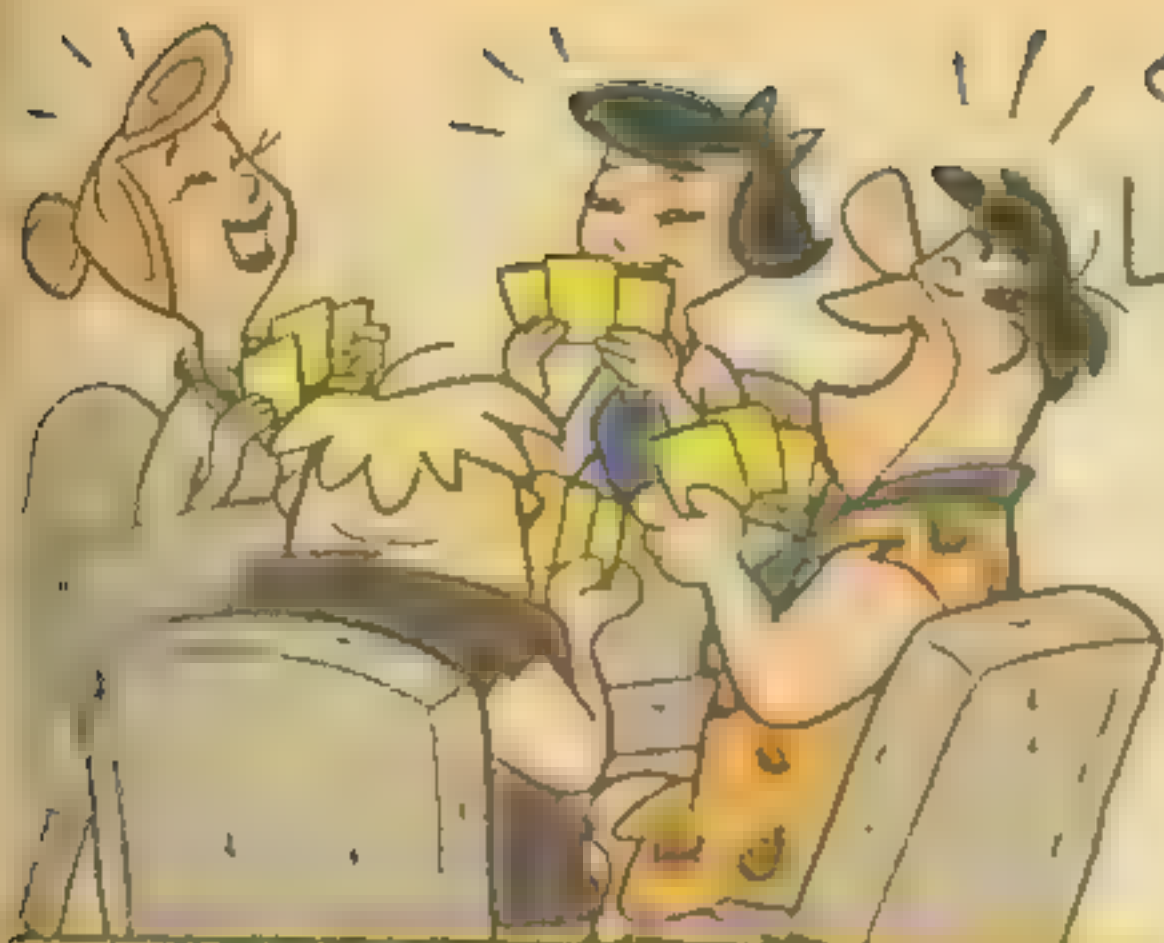












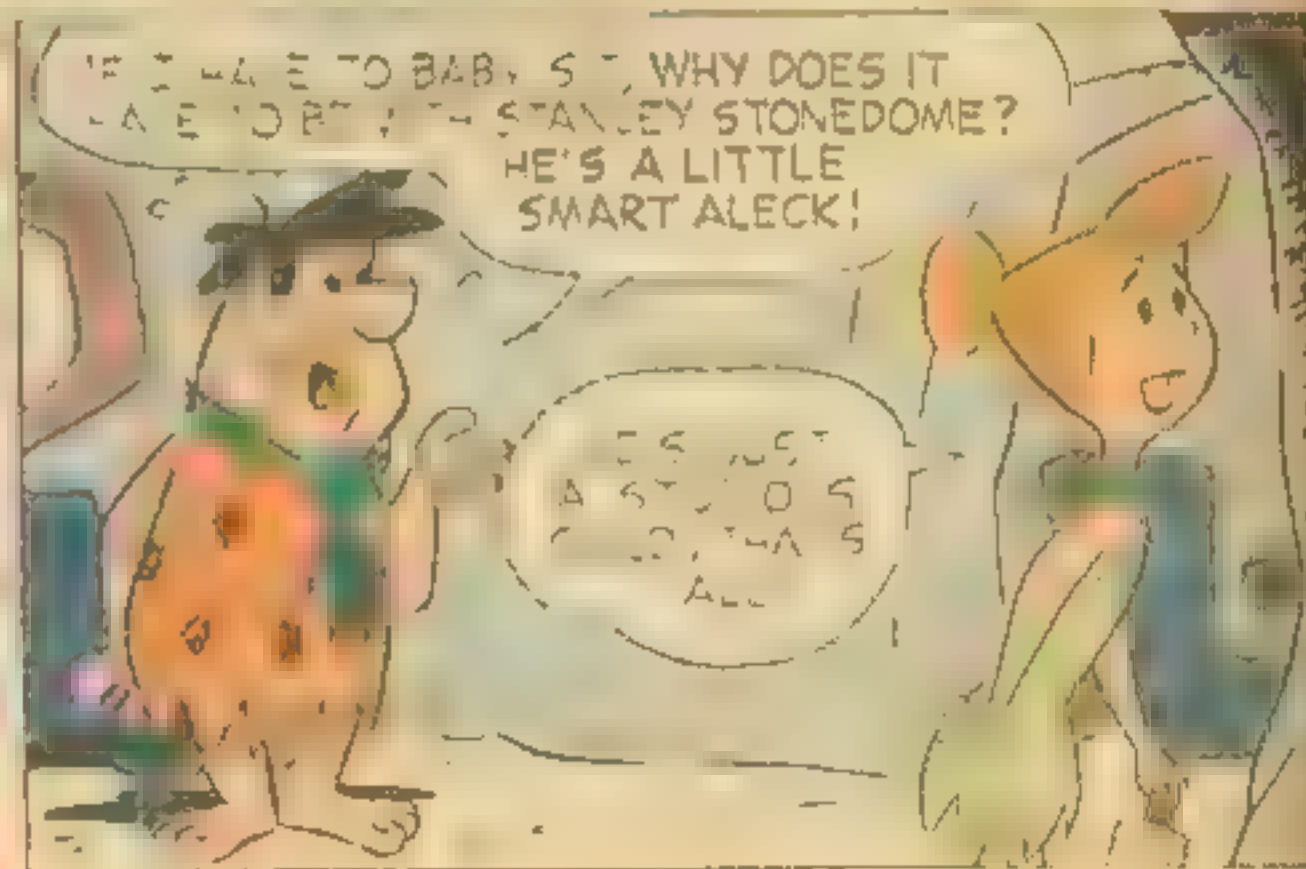
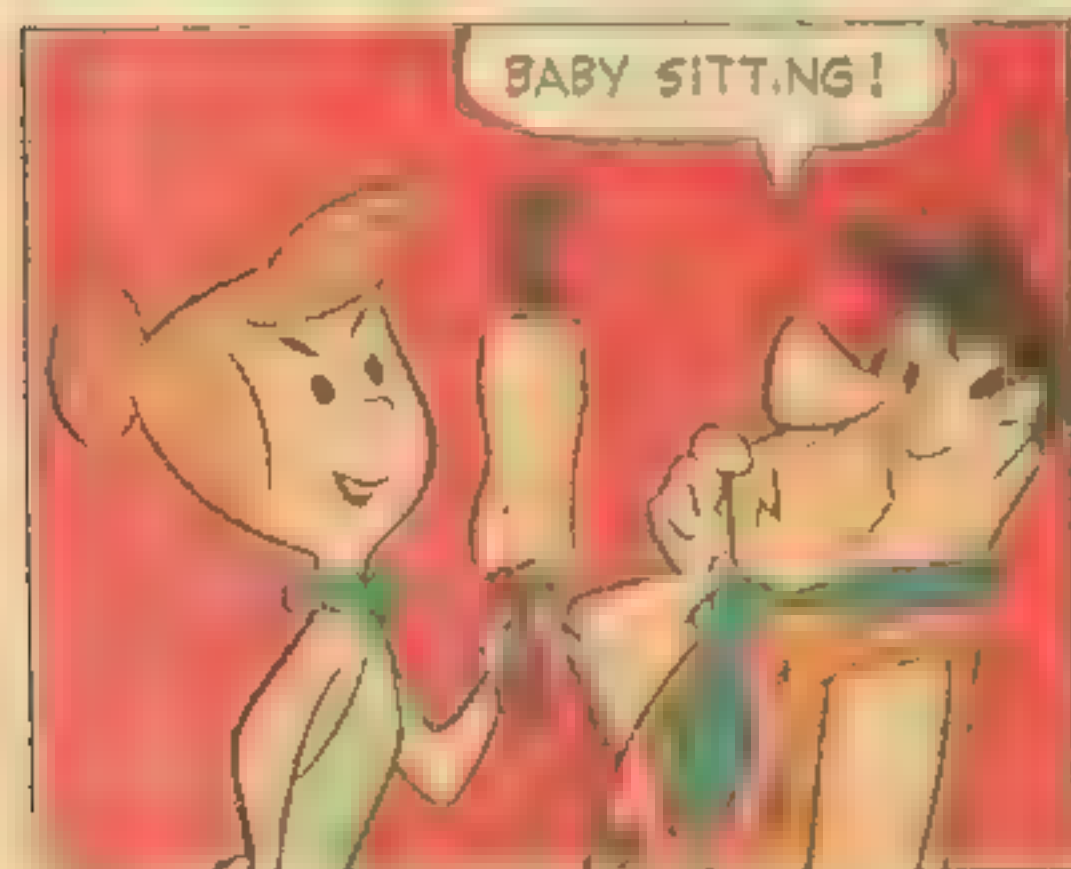
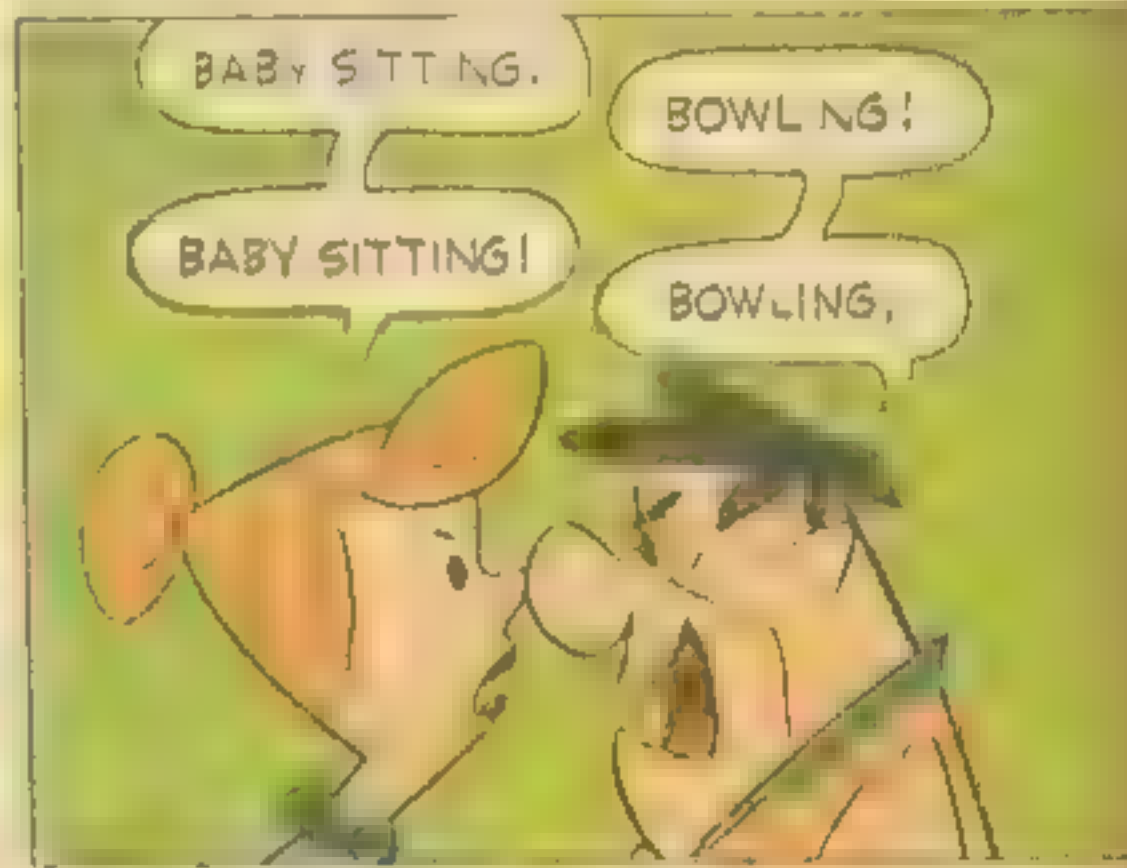
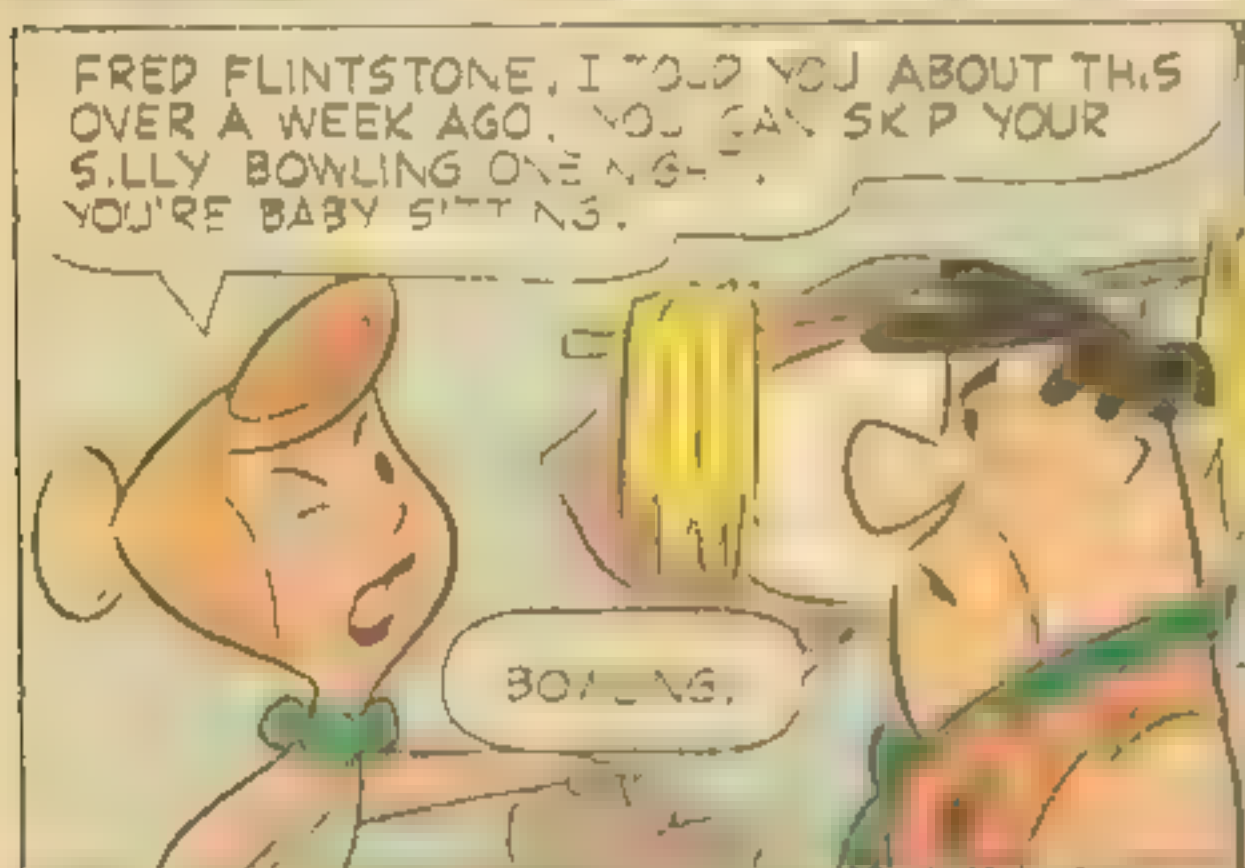
The FLINTSTONES' LAUGHTIME CARD GAME

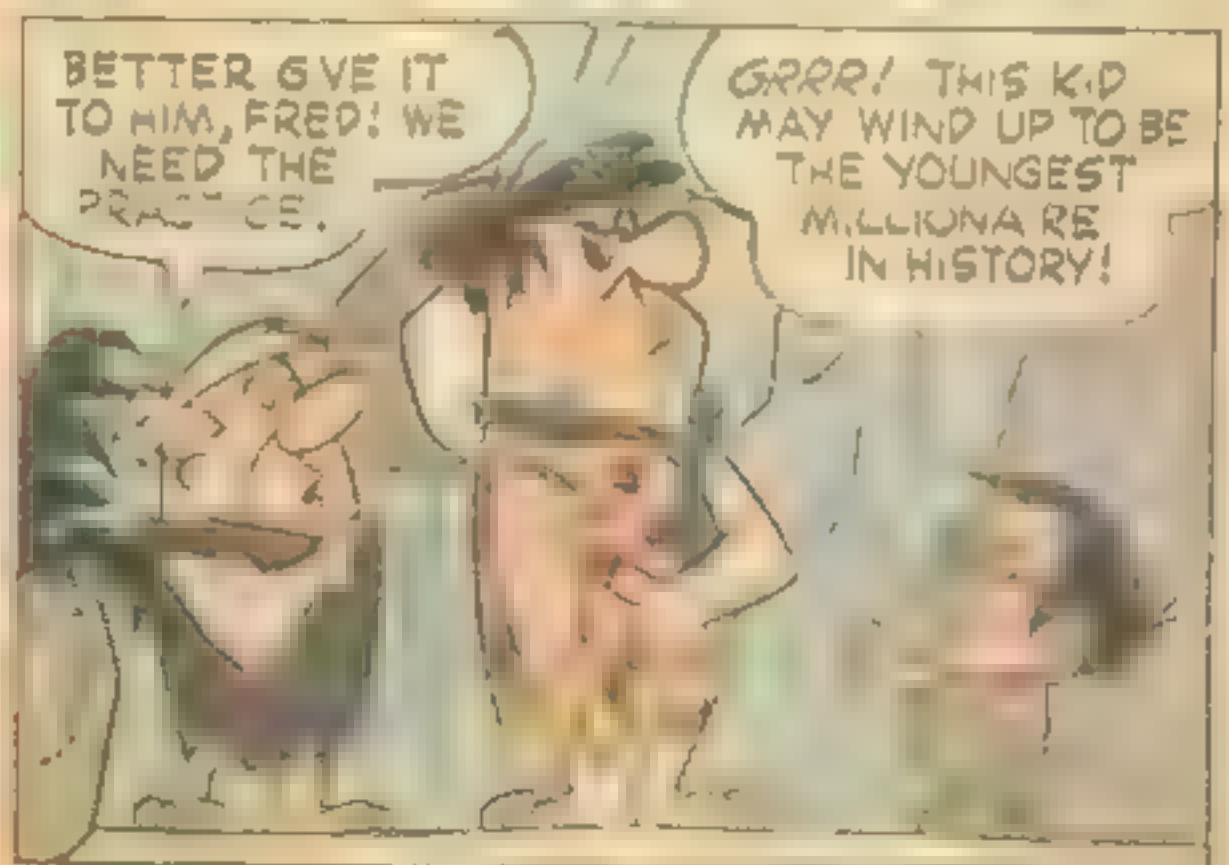
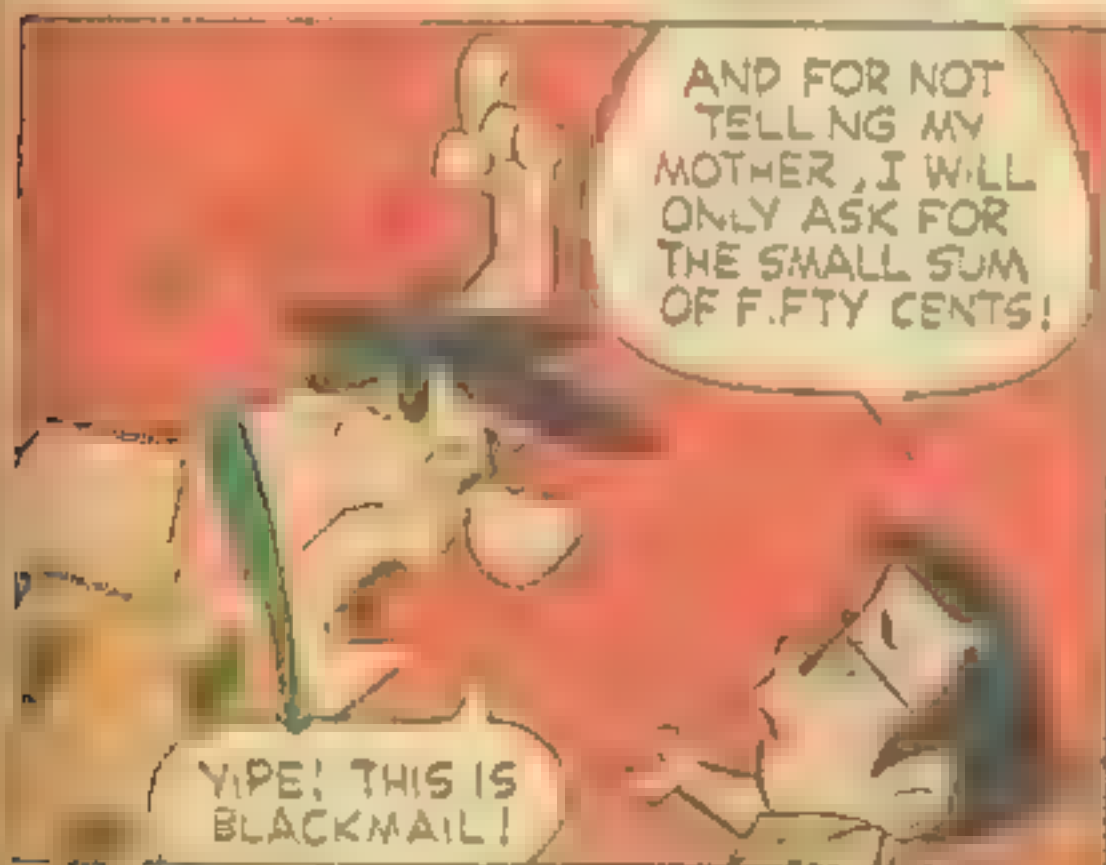
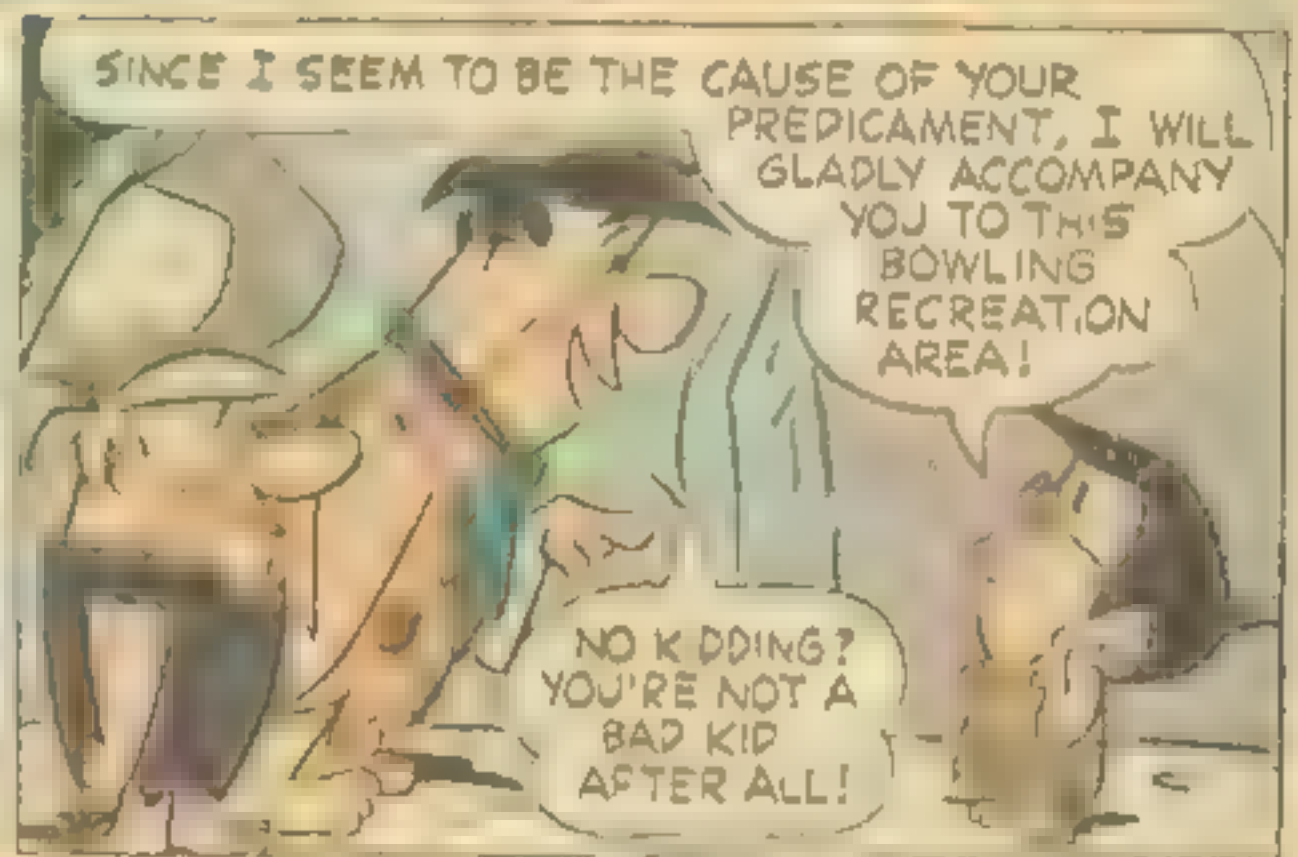
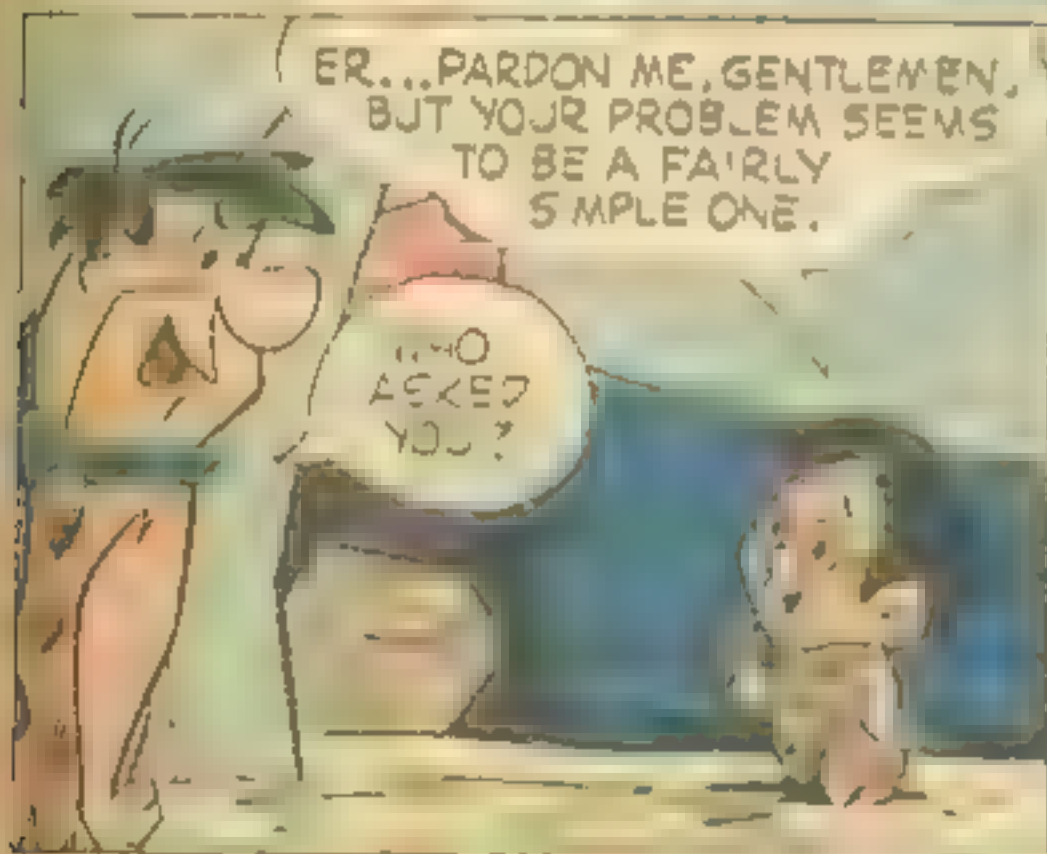
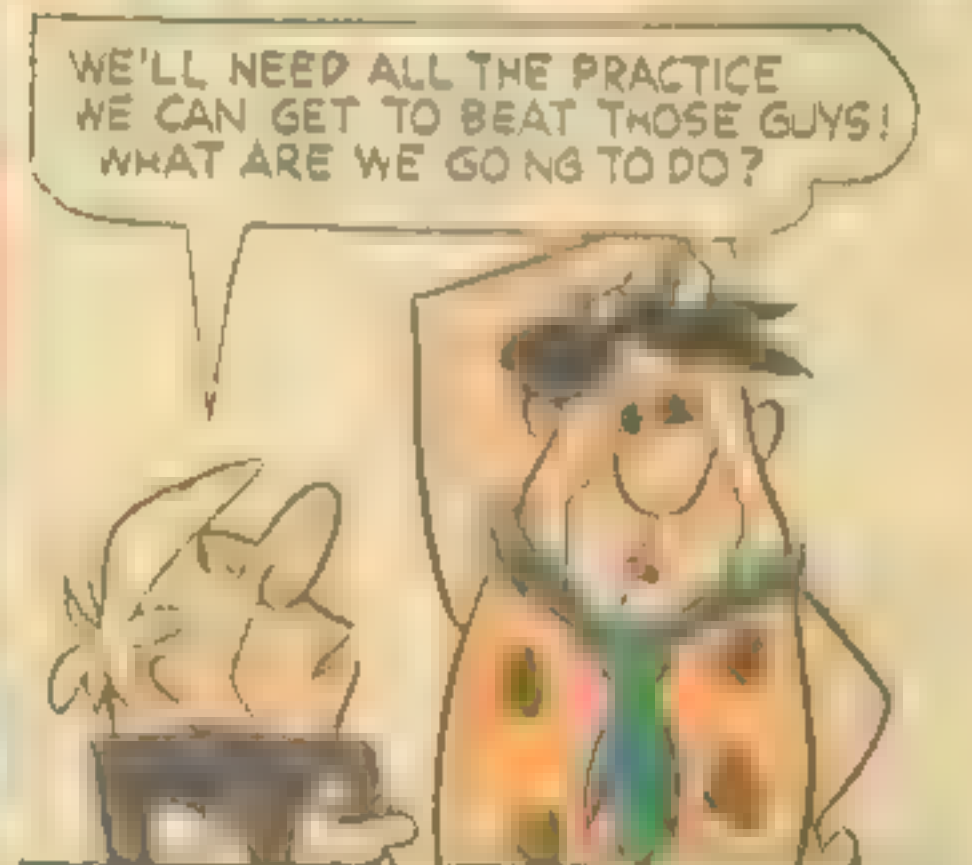
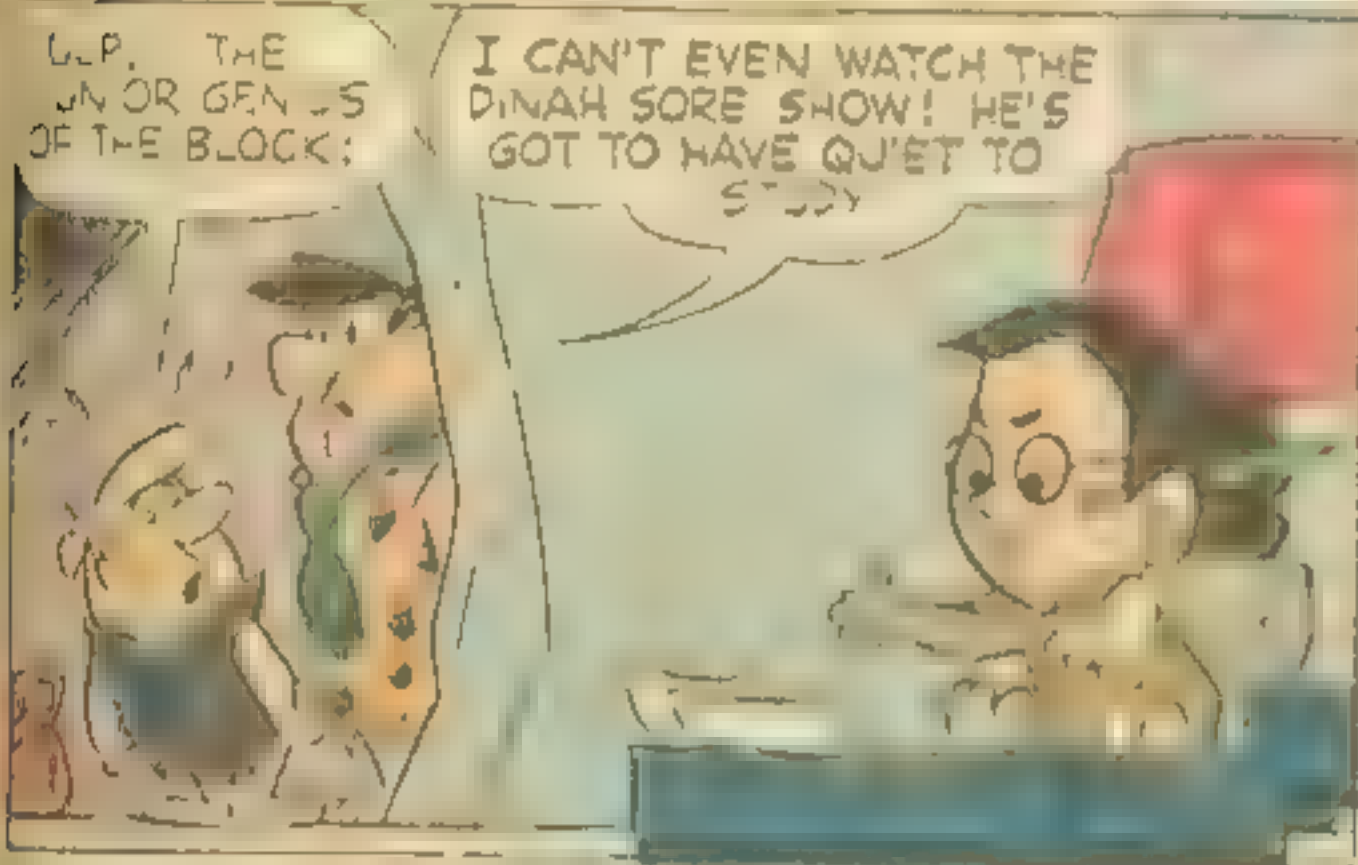
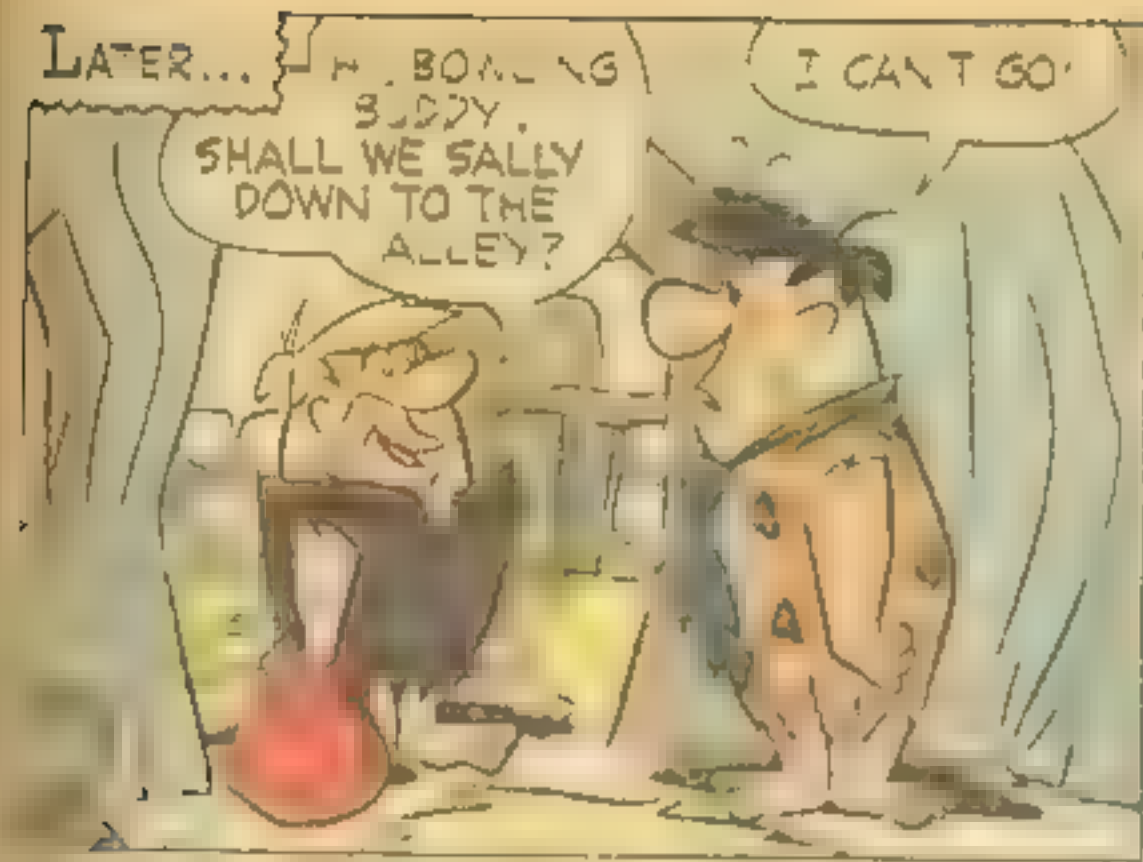
Up to four people can play this riotous card game the Flintstones enjoy. Paste this page on cardboard and cut out the twenty-six word cards below. Now mix the cards and deal three to each player. The object of the game is to form a three-word sentence with the cards in your hand. The first person to do so wins. Draw and discard as in rummy, always keeping just three cards in your hand. If no one has won by the time all the cards have been drawn, the discard pile may be turned over and the game continued. Remember, any complete three-word sentence counts, no matter how funny it may be.

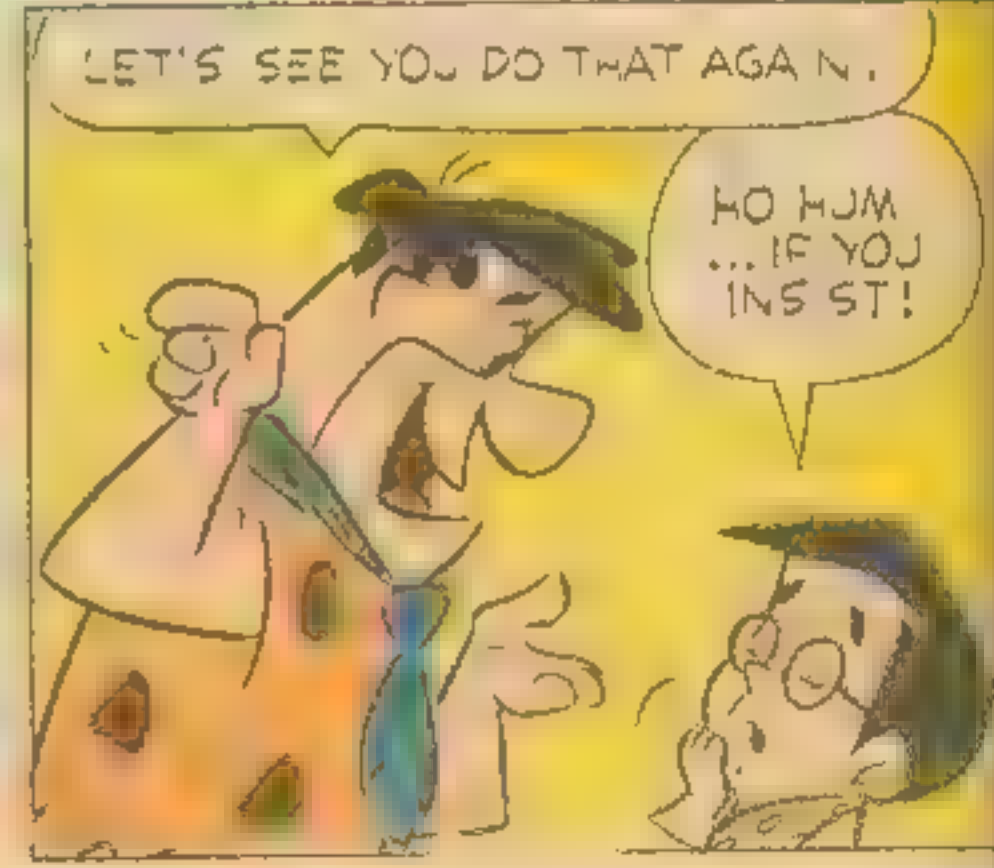
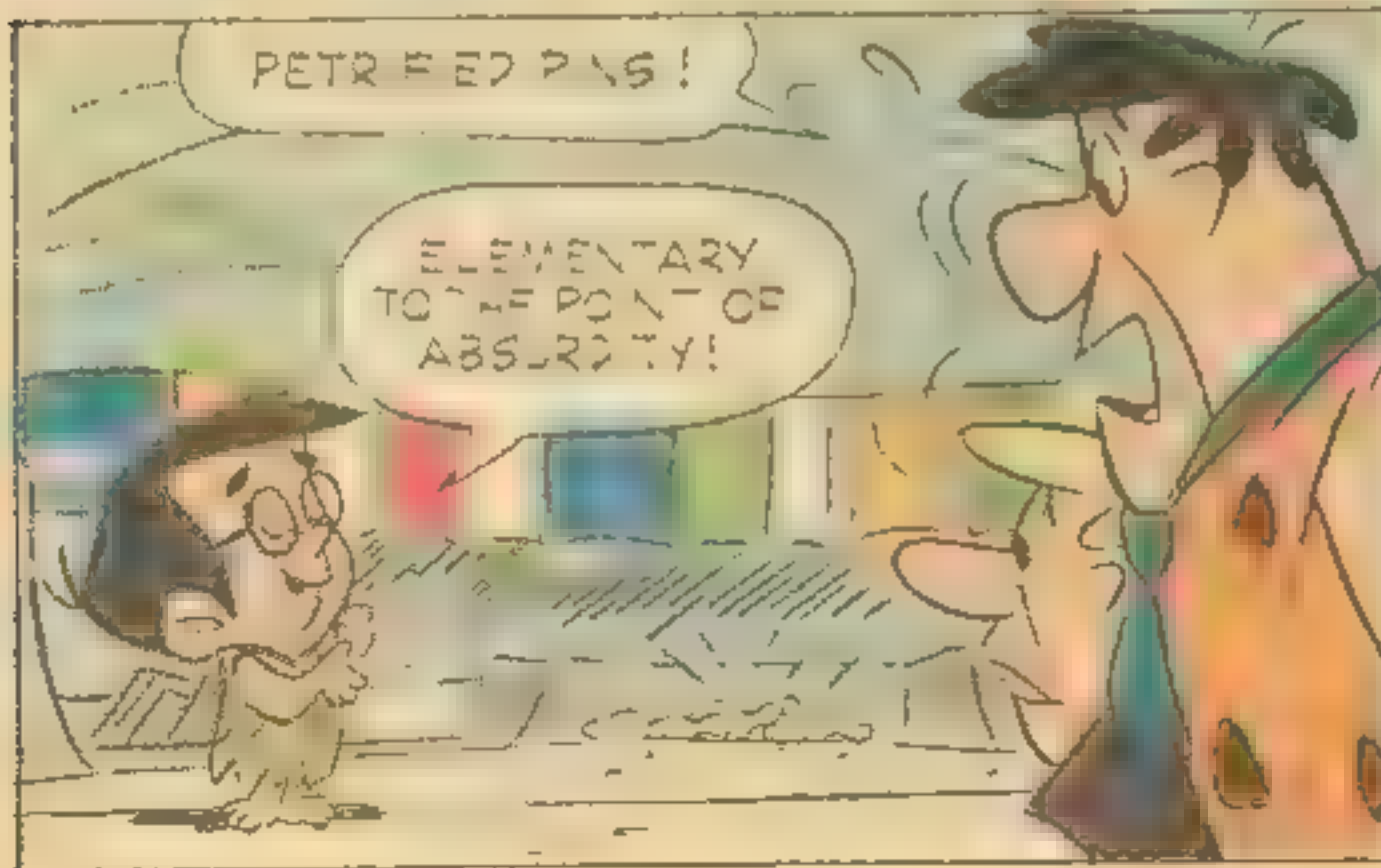
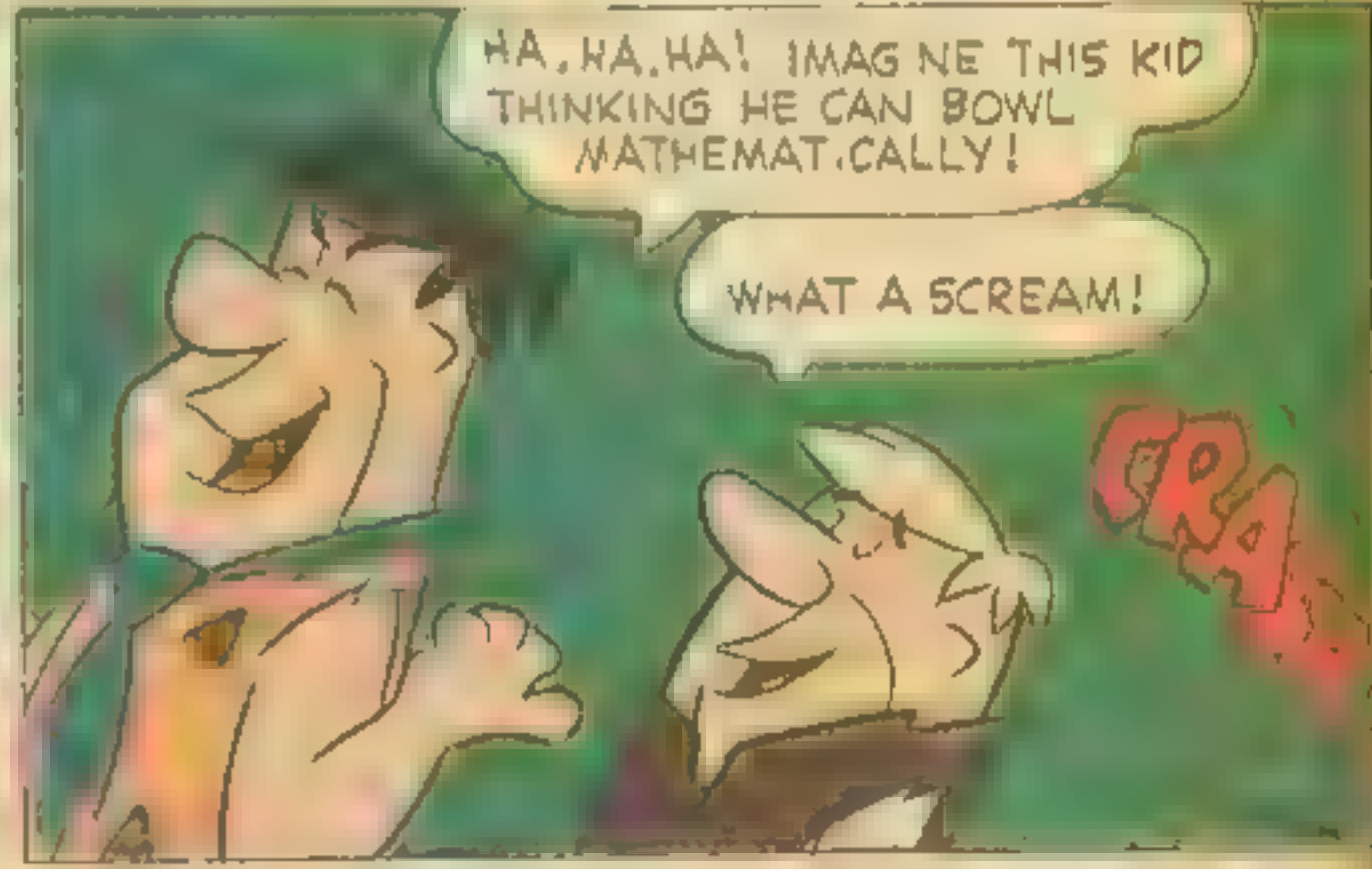
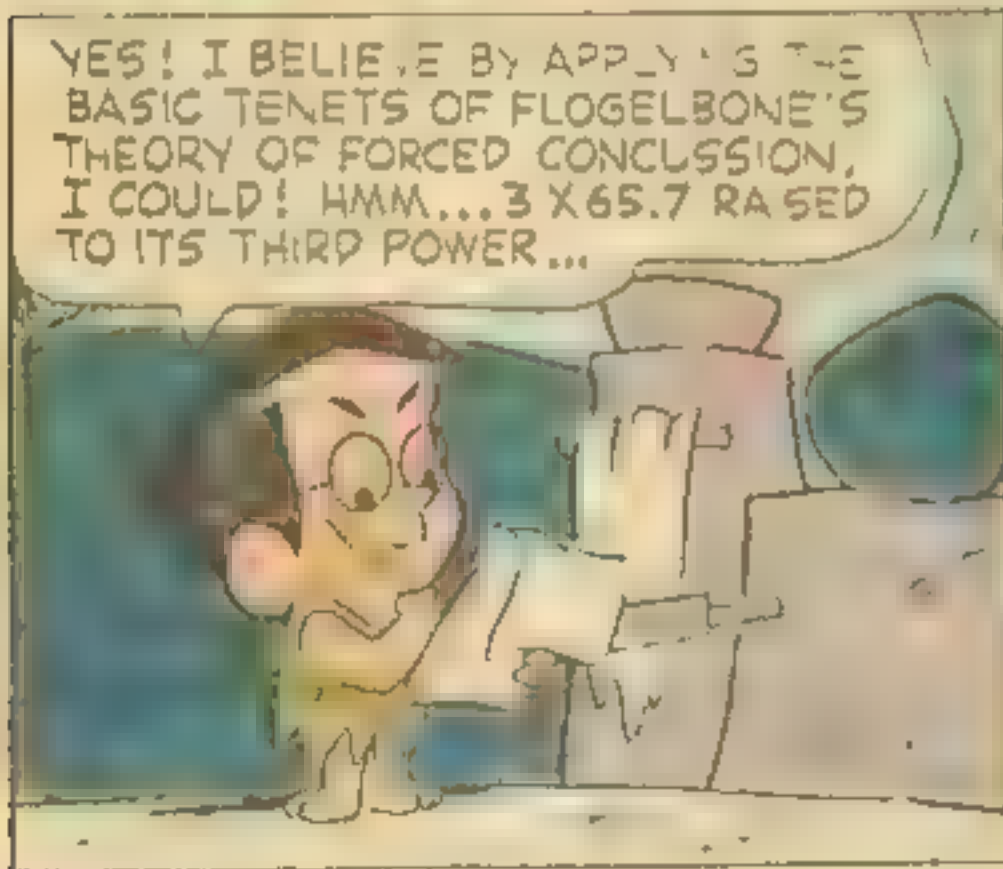
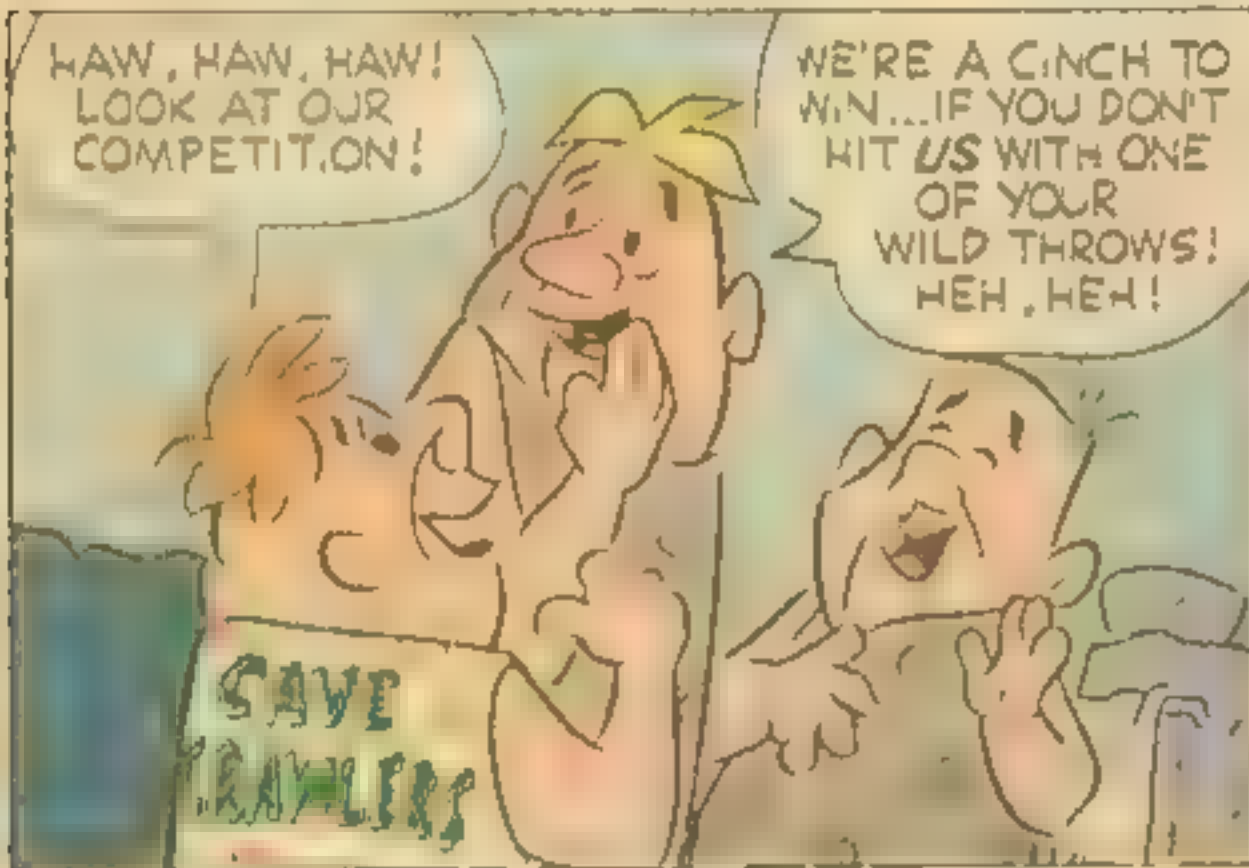
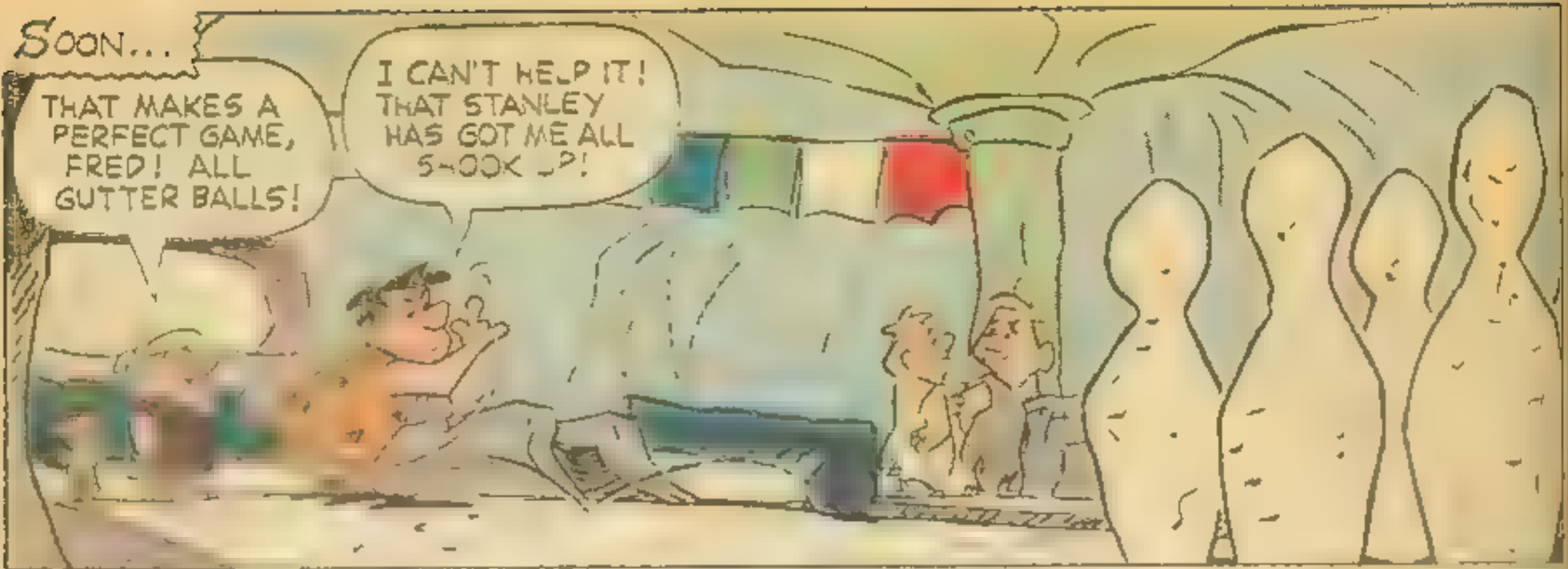
THE	WOBBLES		
DOG	MY	SCARE-CROW	A
YOUR	PIGGY BANK	TICKLES	PAPER DOLL
WOODEN INDIAN	YOUR	CAT	CACKLES
GIGGLES	TEDDY BEAR	SQUEAKS	THE
MY	SNORES	CANARY	GARGLES
STUMBLES	HOBBY-HORSE	A	WIGGLES

THE FLINTSTONES

BRAINY BOWLING







SEVENTY-SIX STRIKES LATER...

THIS KID IS
FANTASTIC!
EVERY BALL
IS A STRIKE.

ARE YOU
THINKING
WHAT I'M
THINKING?

STANLEY, MY
LITTLE PAL,
I'VE ALWAYS
ADMIRED
YOUR
BRANS!

YOU CAN CUT THE
ACT, MR.
FLINTSTONE!
YOUR
INTENTIONS
ARE QUITE
OBVIOUS!

YOU WISH ME TO JOIN YOUR BOWLING TEAM
IN ORDER TO TRIUMPH OVER YOUR OPPONENTS
IN TOMORROW'S TOURNAMENT!

WELL, THIS
KID HAS
EVEN GOT
A CRYSTAL-
BALL FOR
A HEAD.

MY MOTHER WOULD OBJECT STRENUOUSLY
TO SUCH A COALITION. HOWEVER, I MAY BE
ABLE TO
ARRANGE IT!

HOW MUCH? YOU
AREN'T THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
READ MINDS!

TWO DOLLARS AND
THIRTY CENTS!
THAT'S THE
PRICE OF A
NEW SLAVE
RULE.

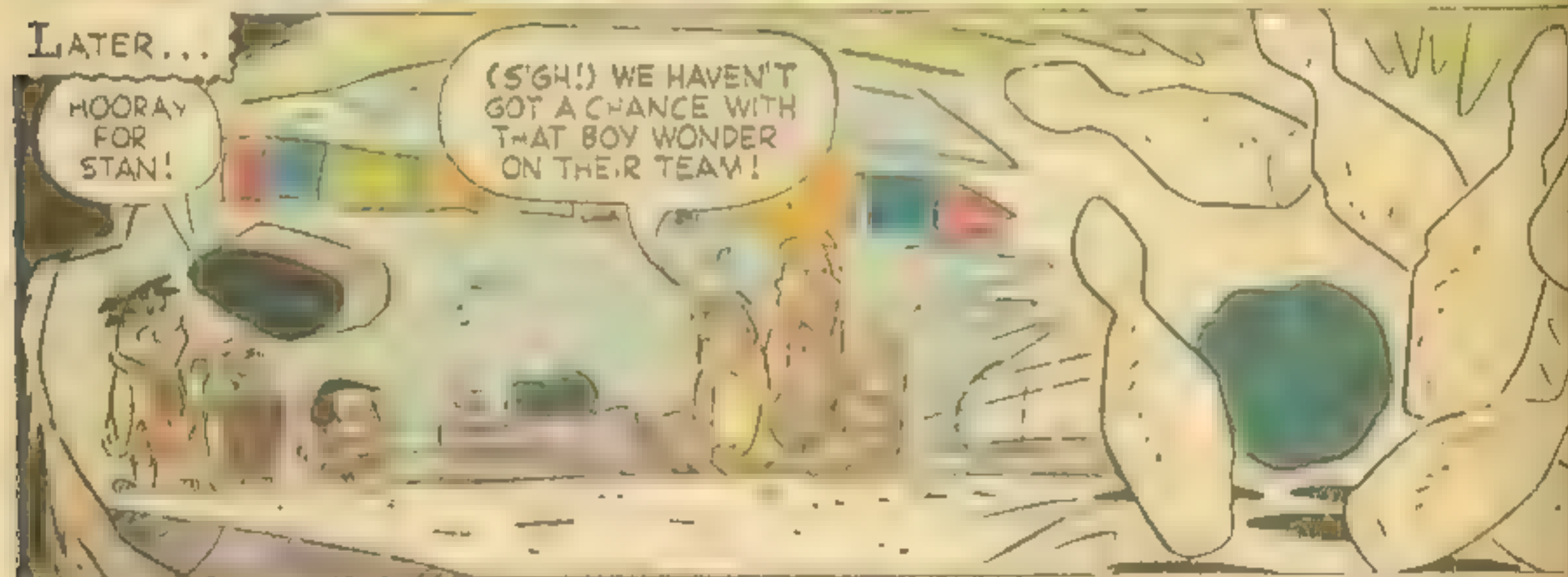
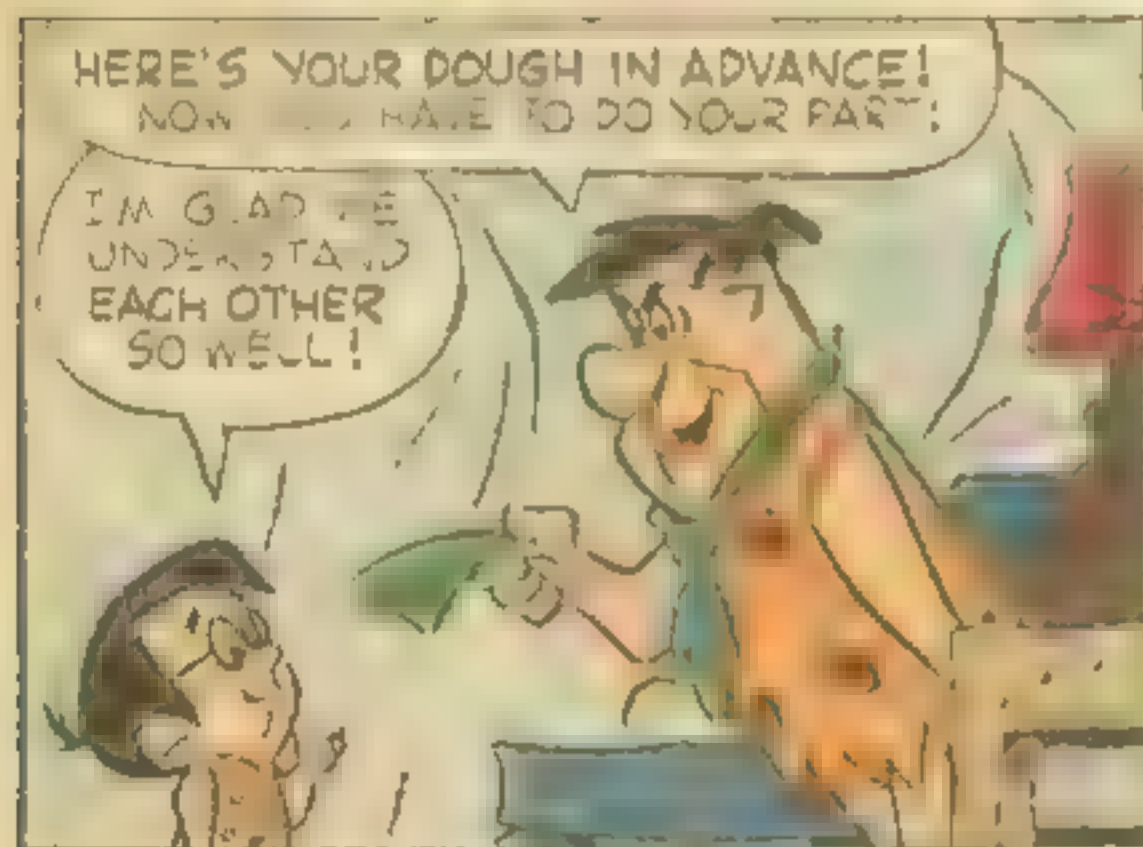
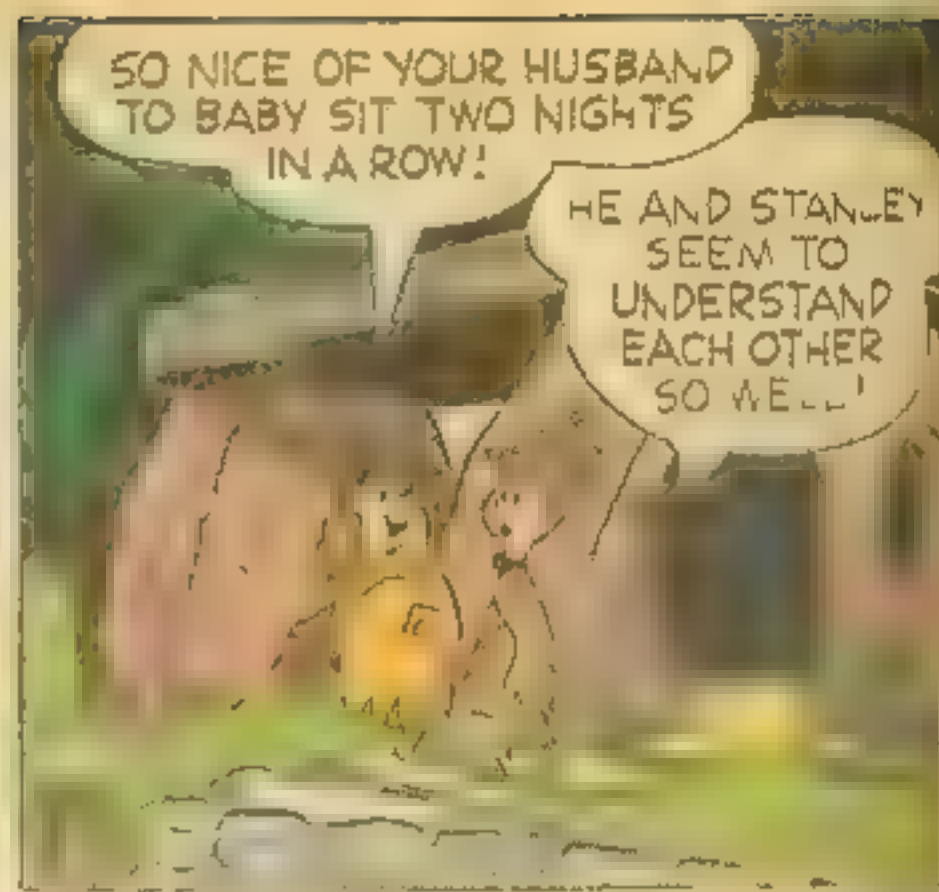
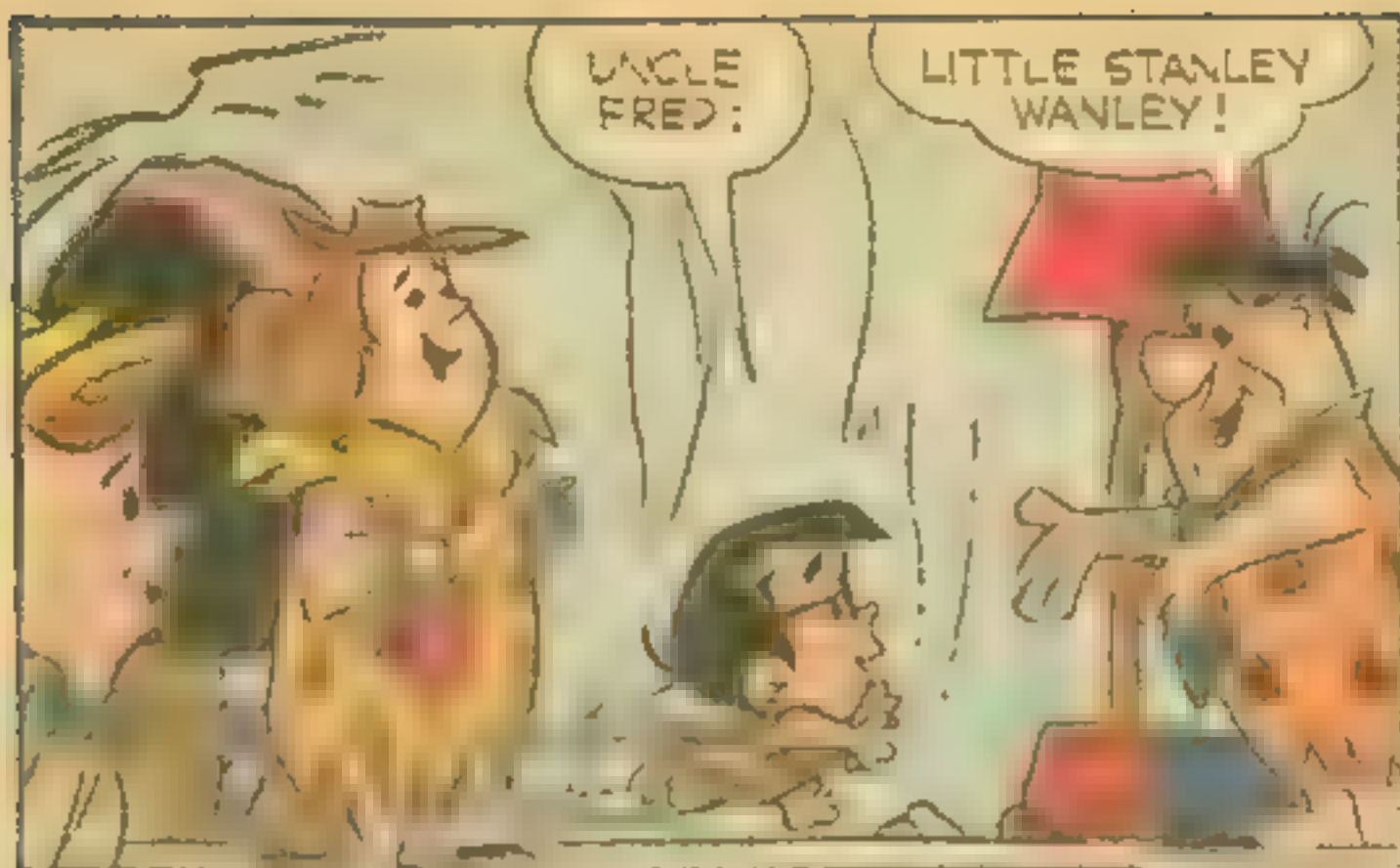
IT'S A
DEAL!

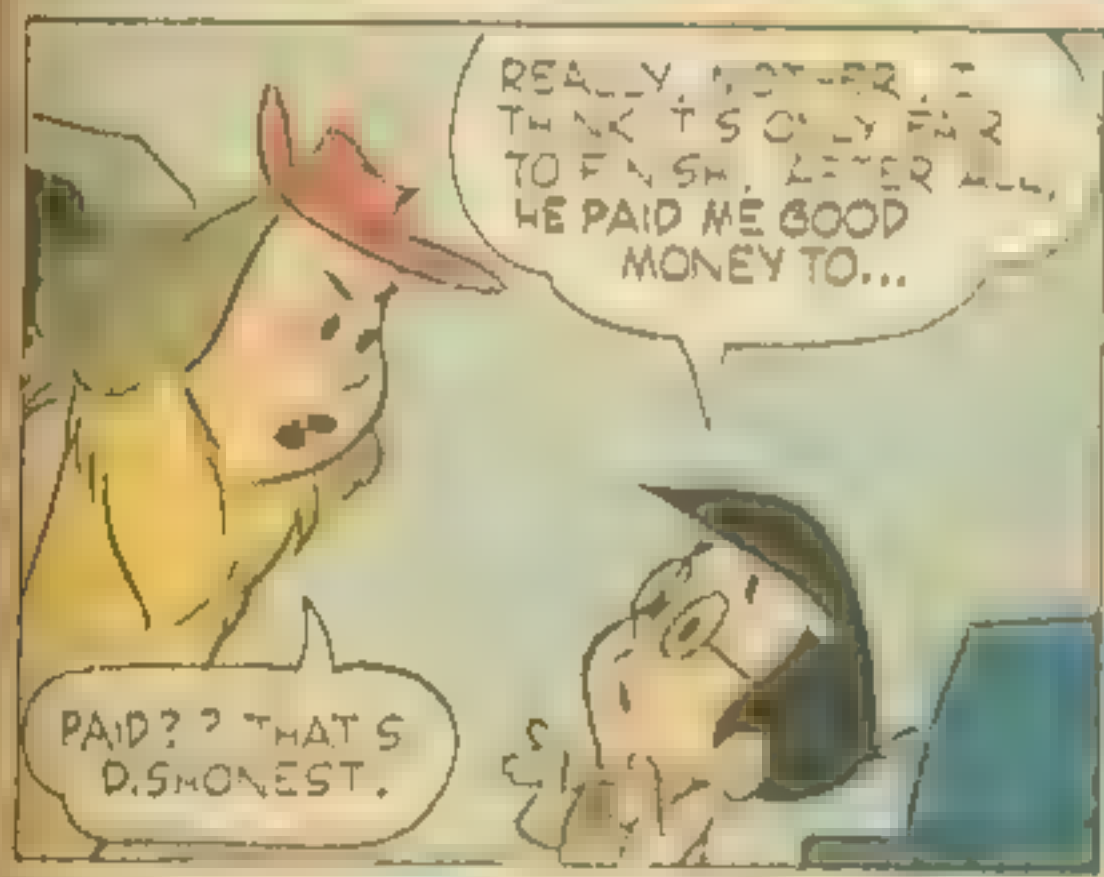
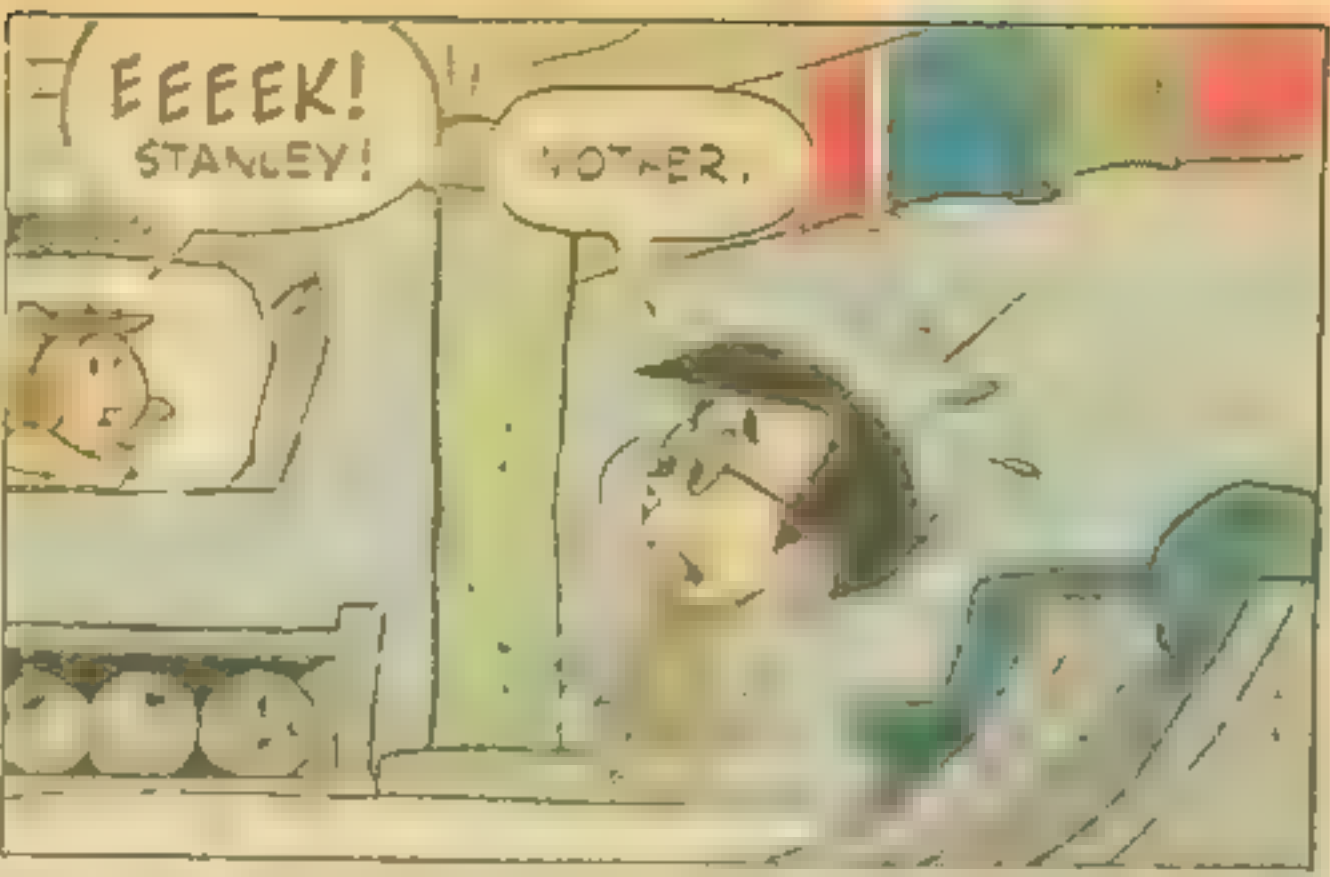
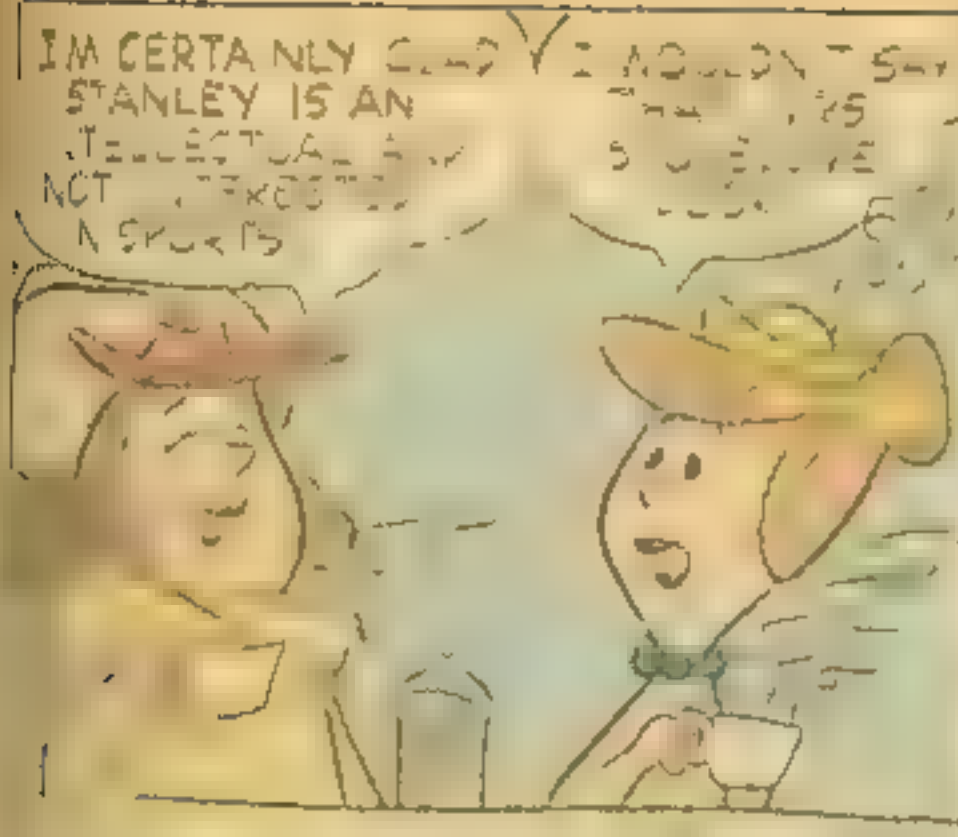
NOW, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO
...PSSST... PSSST...

SOUNDS LIKE
A GOOD PLAN,
COACH...ER,
STANLEY!

FRED, YOU'RE A HARD ONE
TO FIGURE! GIVING UP YOUR
BOWLING NIGHT AND TELLING
ME AND MRS. STONE TO GO TO THE MOVIES

IT'S NOTHING, ANIMA.
I JUST GREW TO LIKE
LITTLE STANLEY!

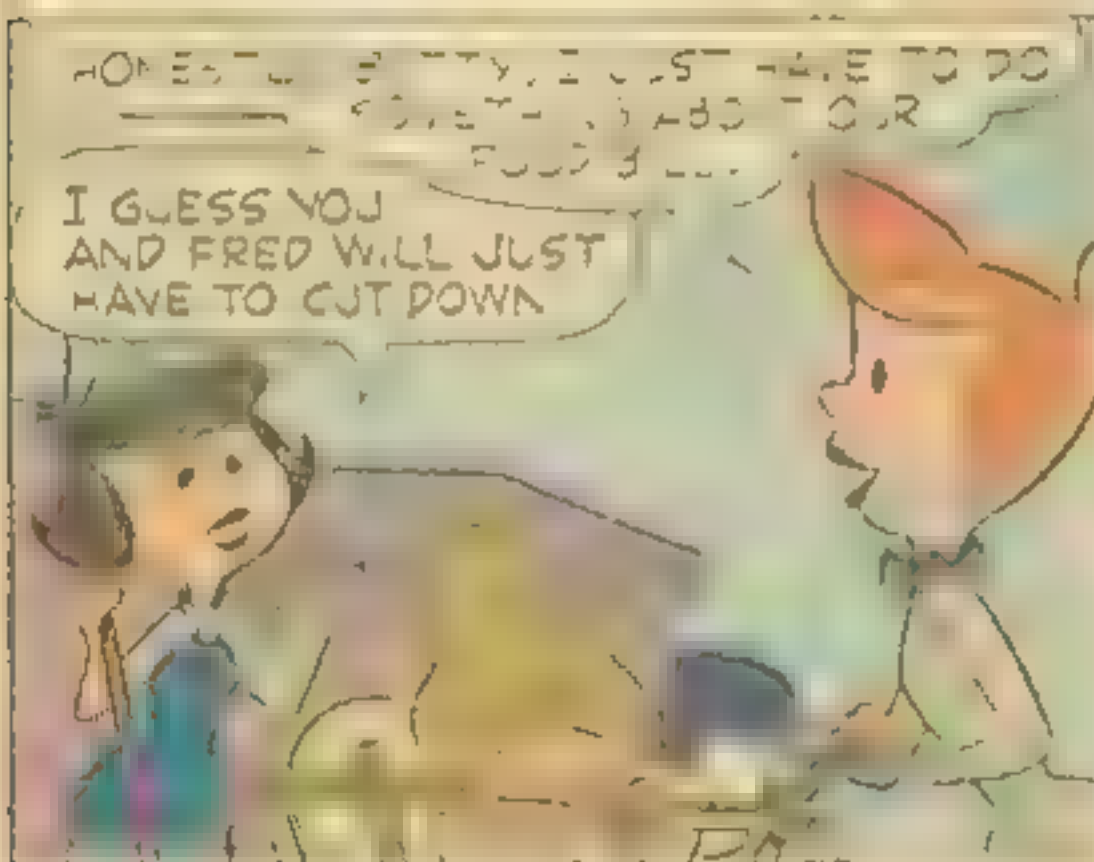




WILMA and BETTY DEENO'S BIG DAY

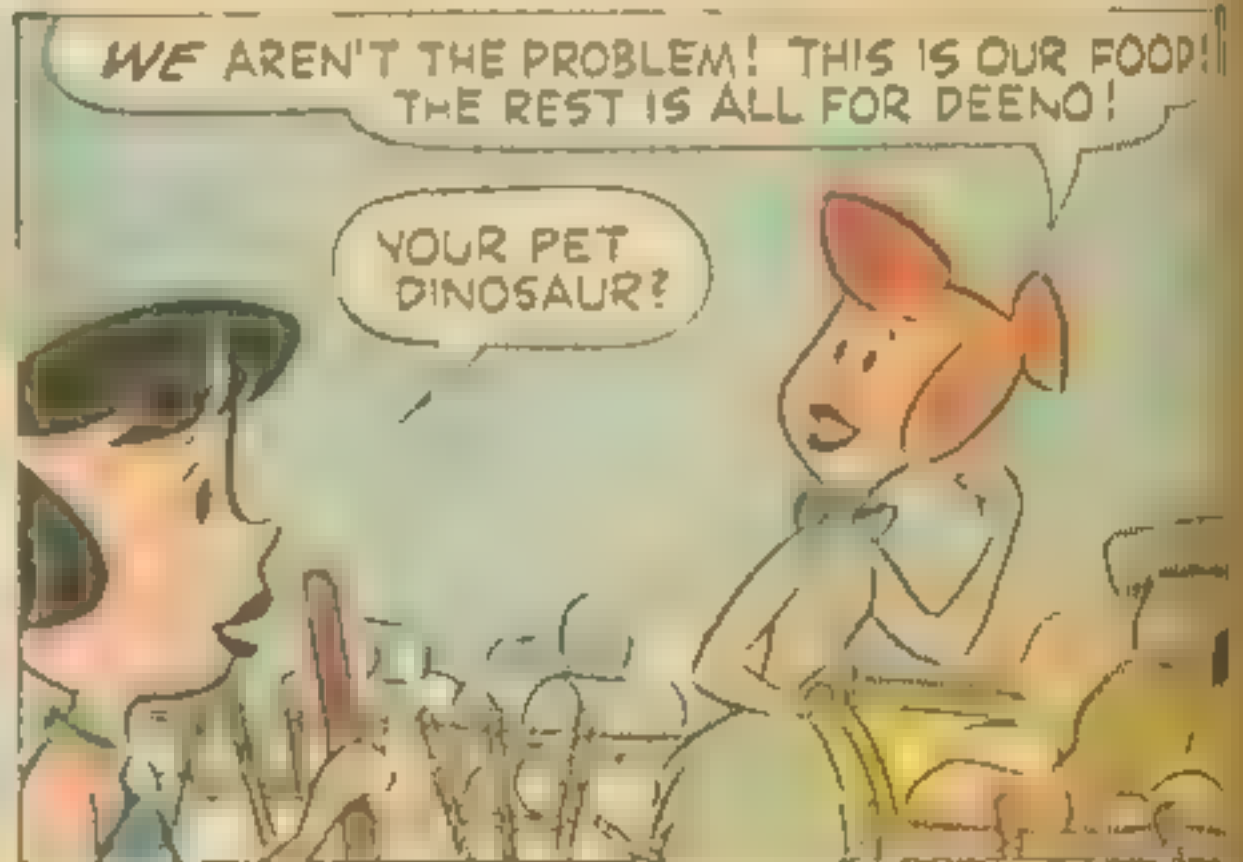


JH HUH! THE FLINTSTONE
FREIGHT SPECIAL!
CHOO, CHOO!



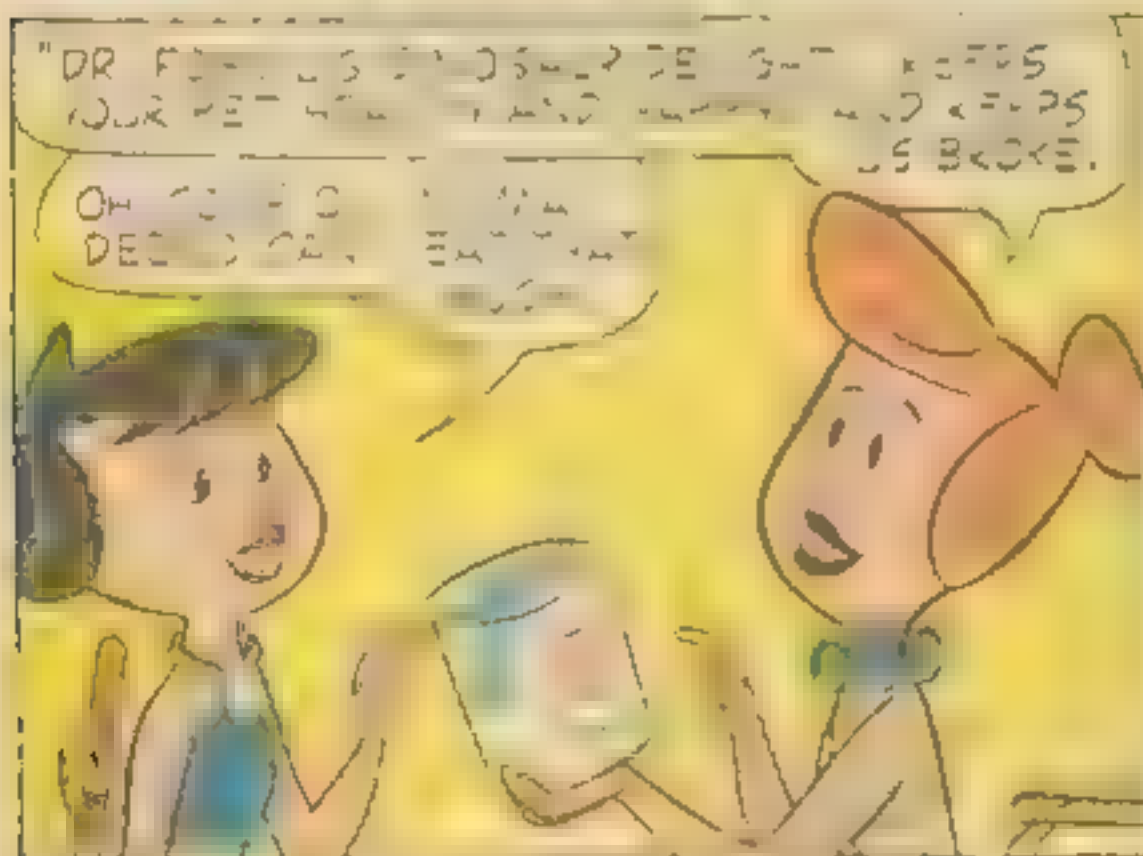
HONESTLY BETTY, I JUST HAVE TO DO
FOURTEEN HOURS OF OUR
FOOD...

I GUESS YOU
AND FRED WILL JUST
HAVE TO CUT DOWN



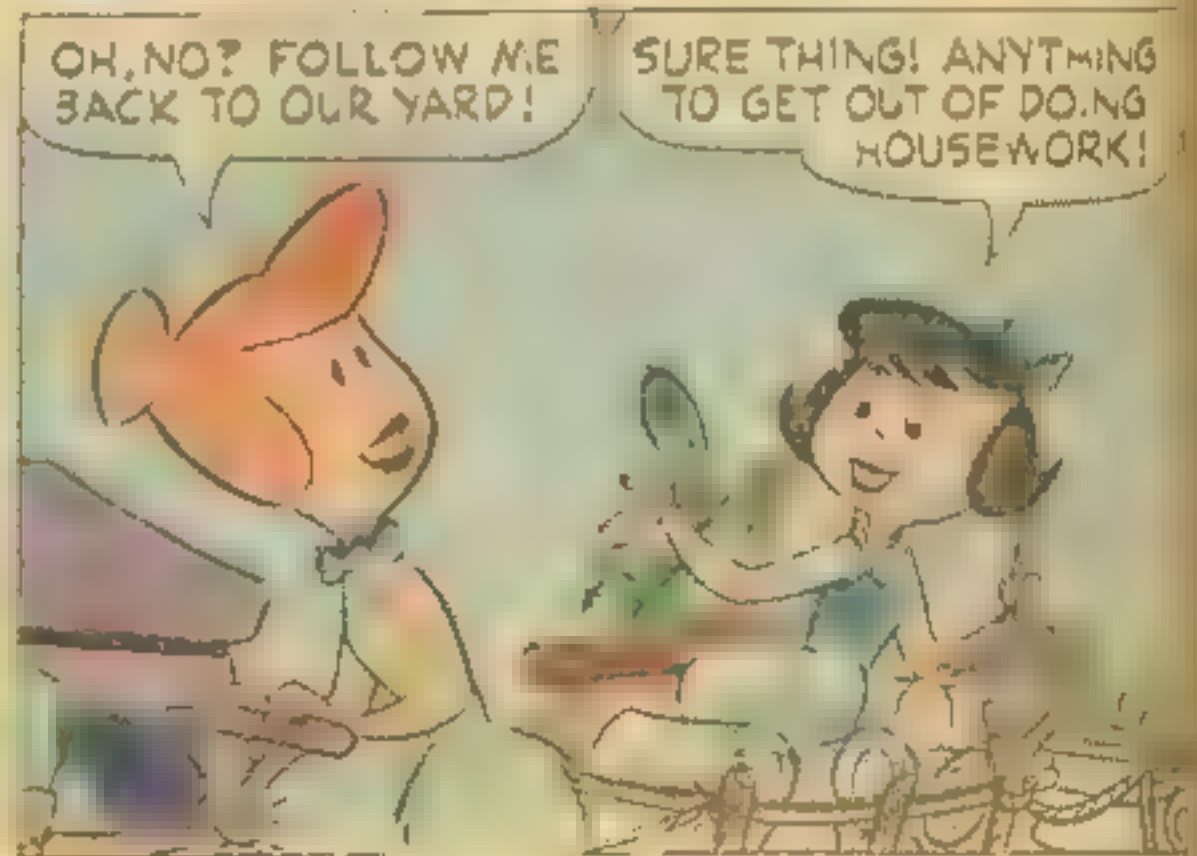
WE AREN'T THE PROBLEM! THIS IS OUR FOOD!
THE REST IS ALL FOR DEENO!

YOUR PET
DINOSAUR?



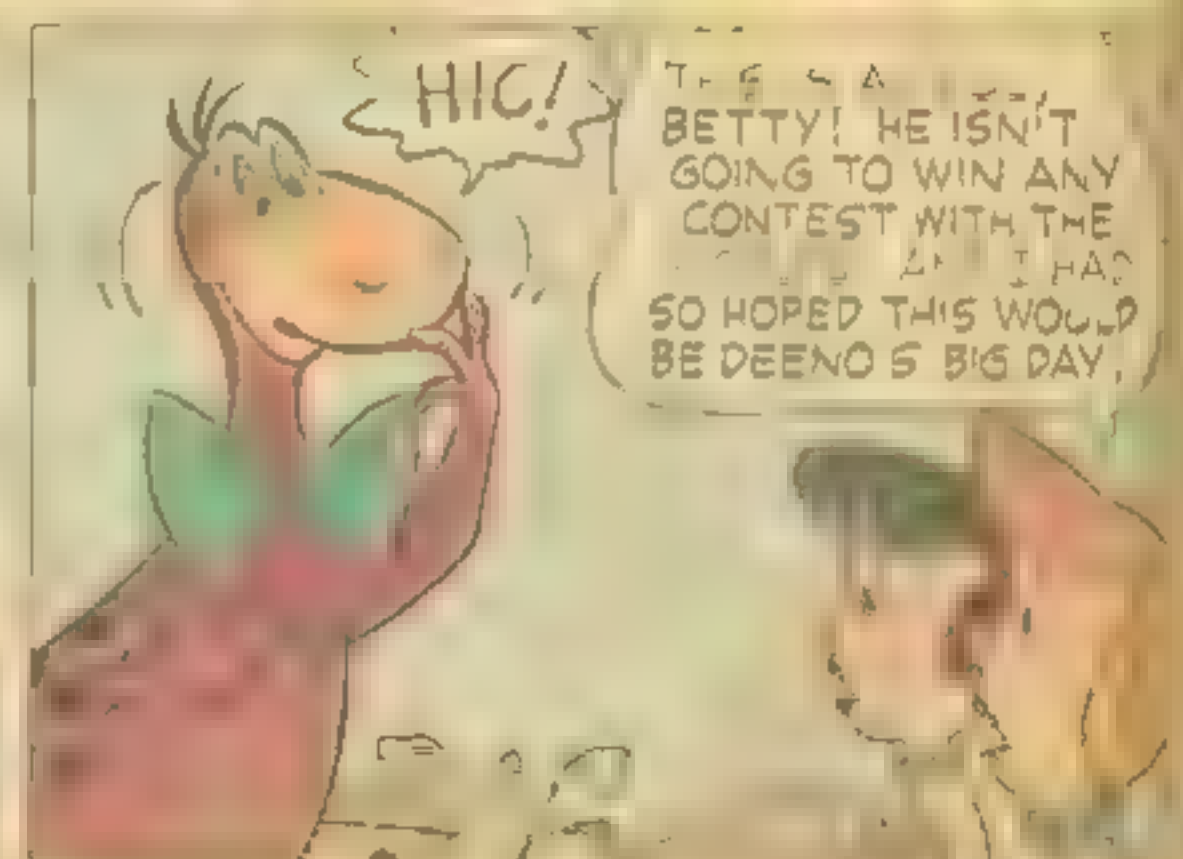
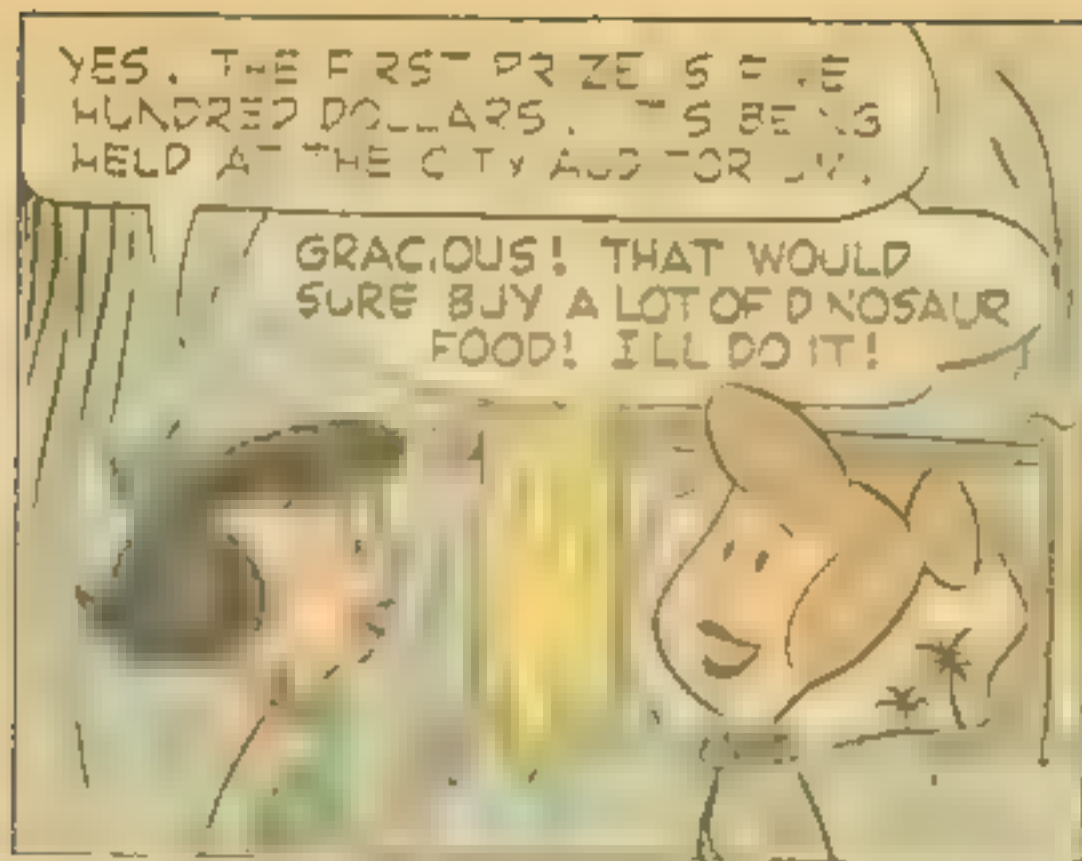
"DR FRED, US PROBABLY DEEN... KEEPS
YOUR PET... AND... US BROKE.

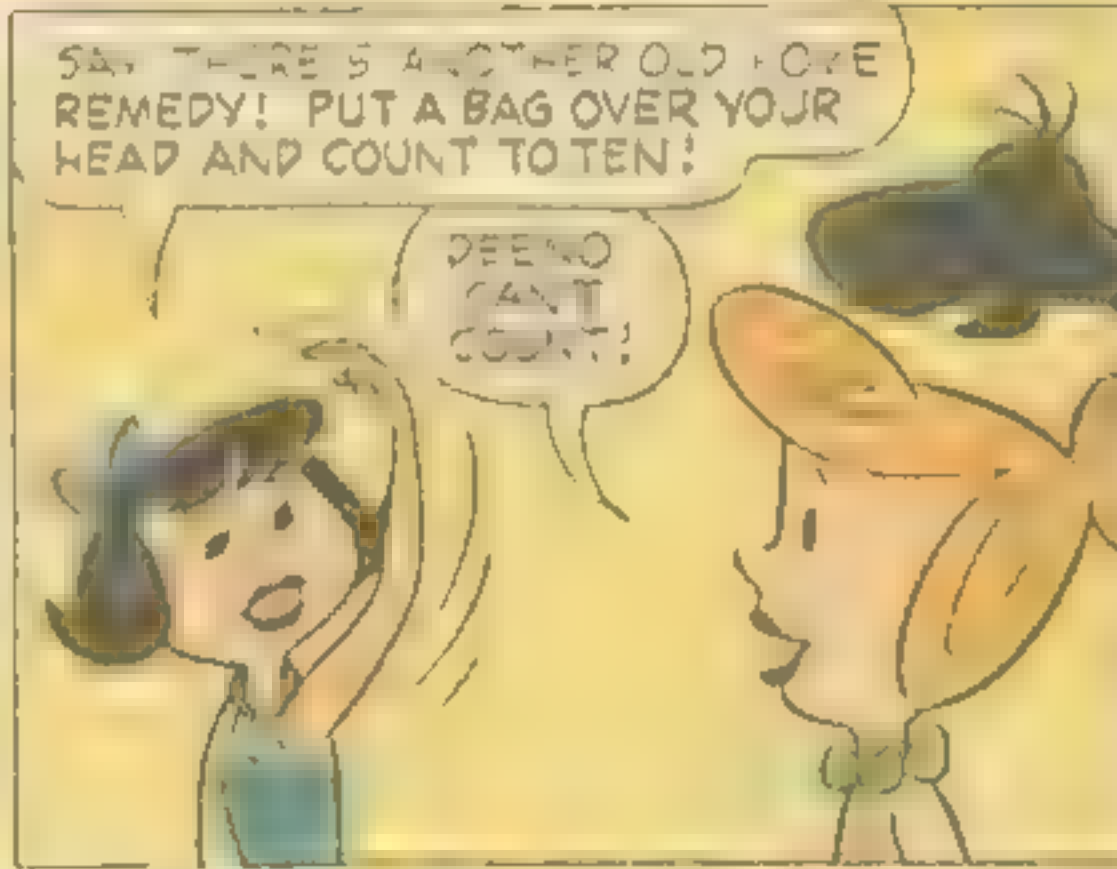
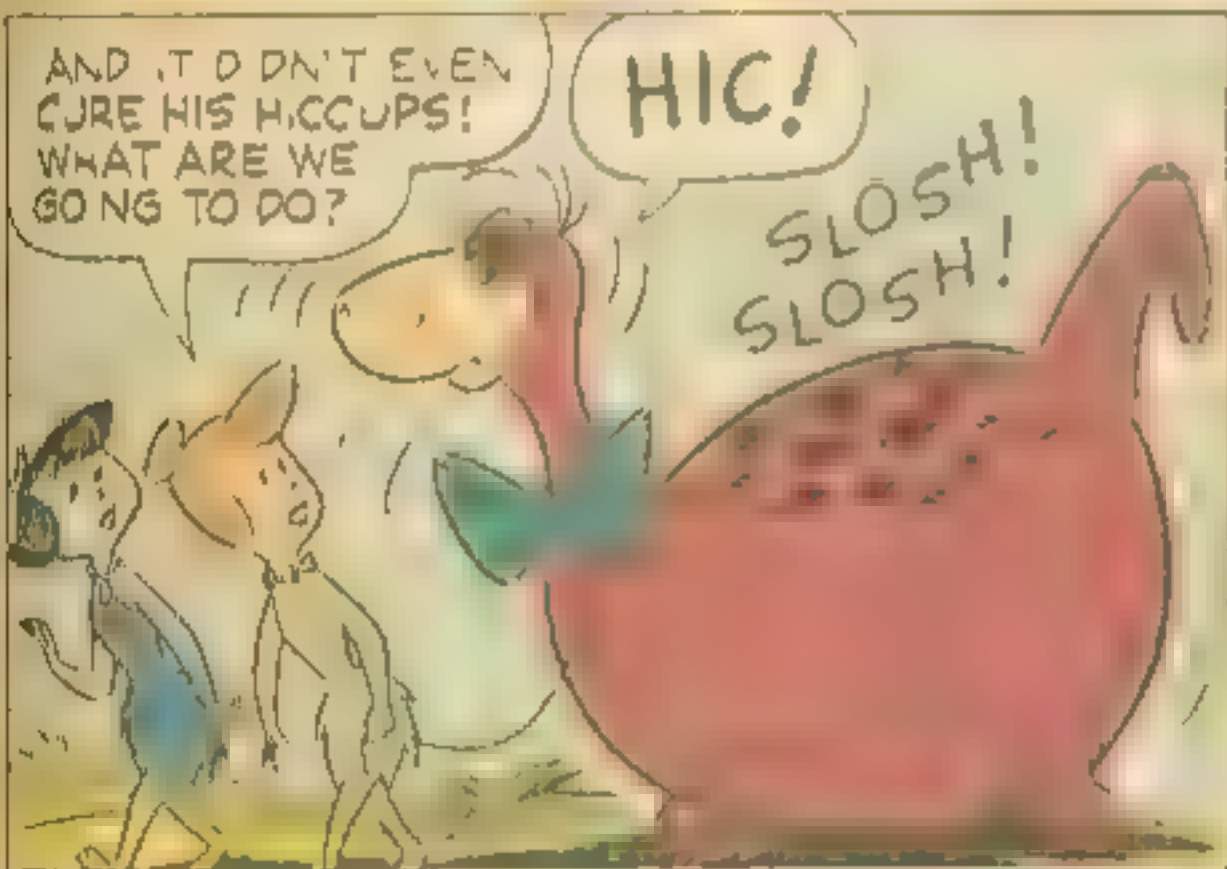
OH NO! NO! NO!
DEENO CAN... ENJOY...

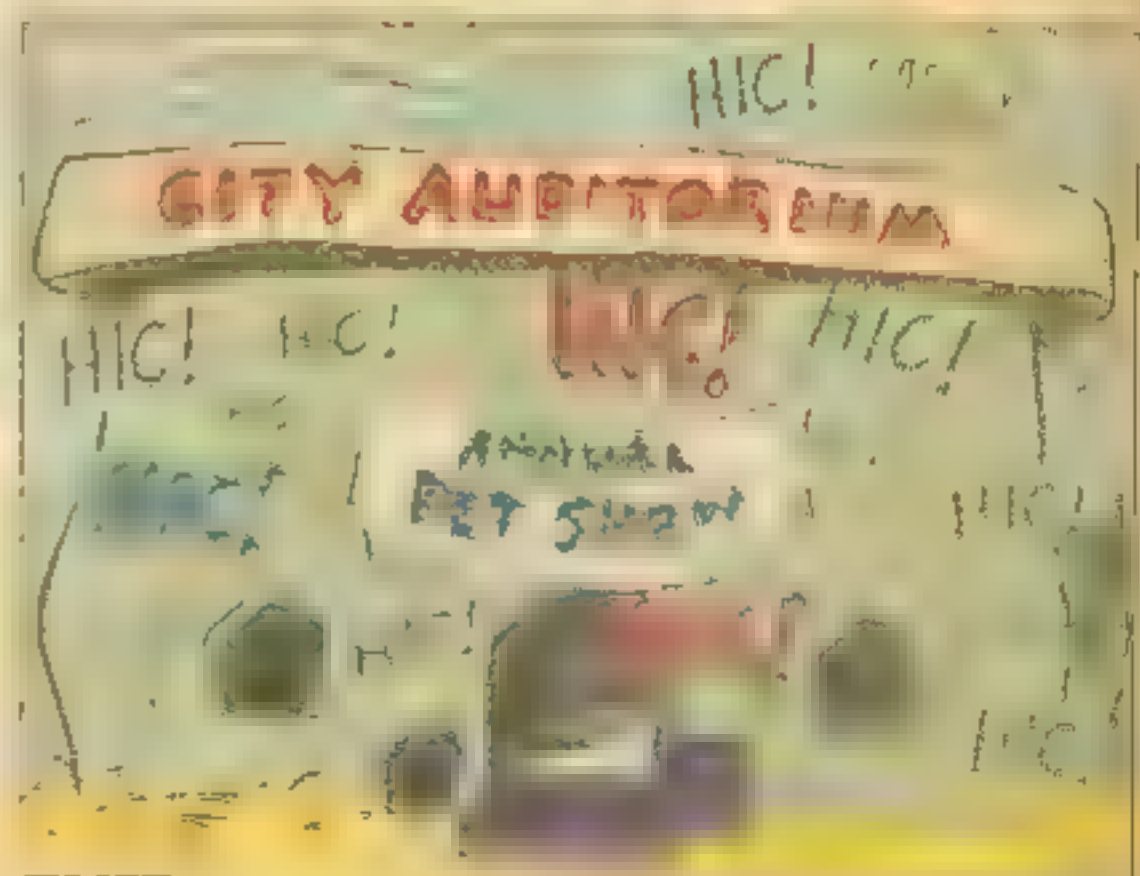
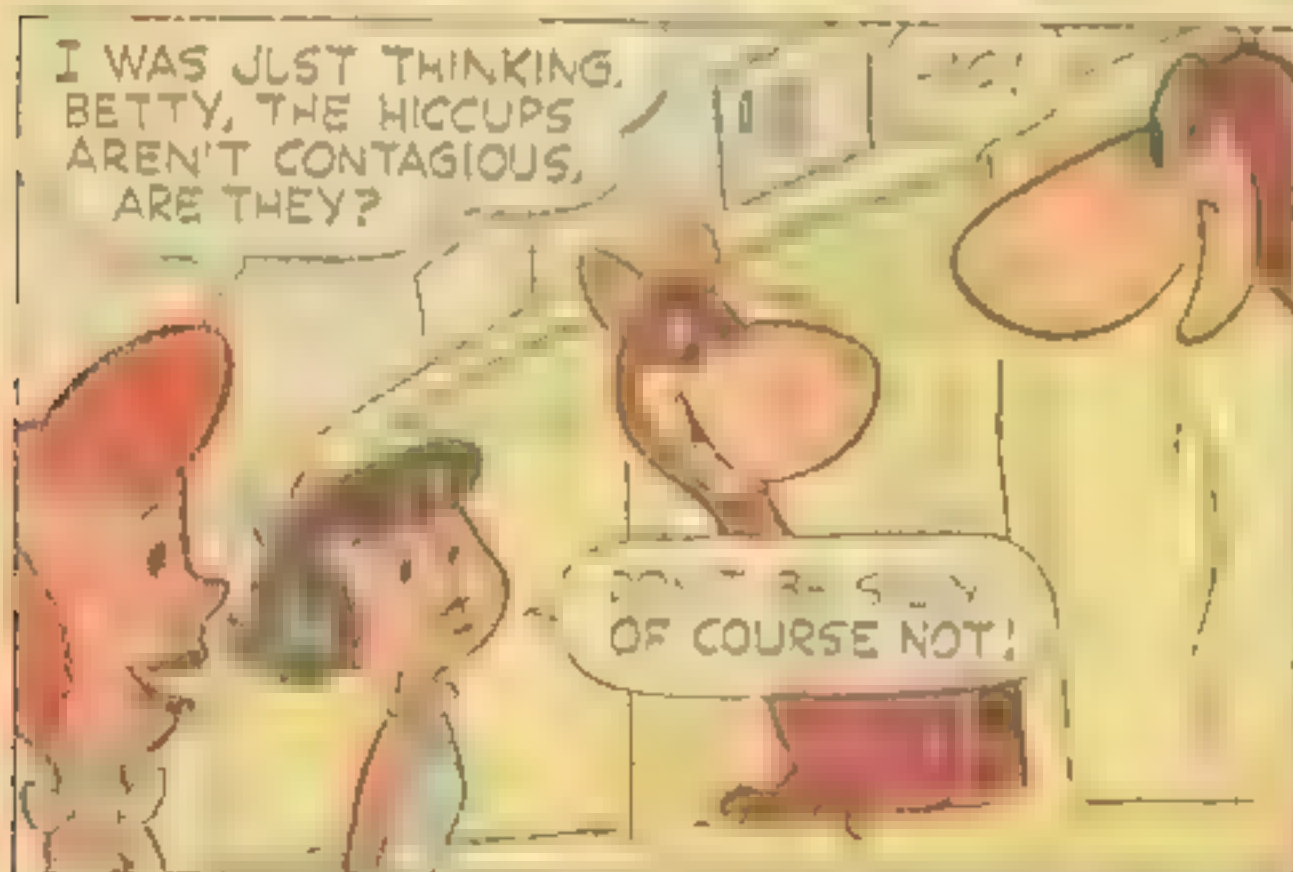


OH, NO? FOLLOW ME
BACK TO OUR YARD!

SURE THING! ANYTHING
TO GET OUT OF DOING
HOUSEWORK!









HICCUPS ARE
CATCHING, YOU
SAID!

A LITTLE
ACCIDENT, THAT'S
ALL! WE'VE BEEN
AROUND DEENO ALL DAY,
AND WE HAVEN'T
GOTTEN THEM.



(HIC) OOPS I GUESS I'VE GOT A
BIG MOUTH FOR A LITTLE GIRL!



YOU SUPPOS

I'M READY TO
TRY ANYTHING



SAY, WED LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU
COULD

I DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL
BALL TO TELL THAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR A HICCUP
CURE!



A COUPLE OF LAVA LEAVES IN THIS
GIVEN YOU WICE AND WE HAVE THE
PERFECT CURE!



SAY, I THINK IT'S STOPPED MY HICCUPS
ALREADY!

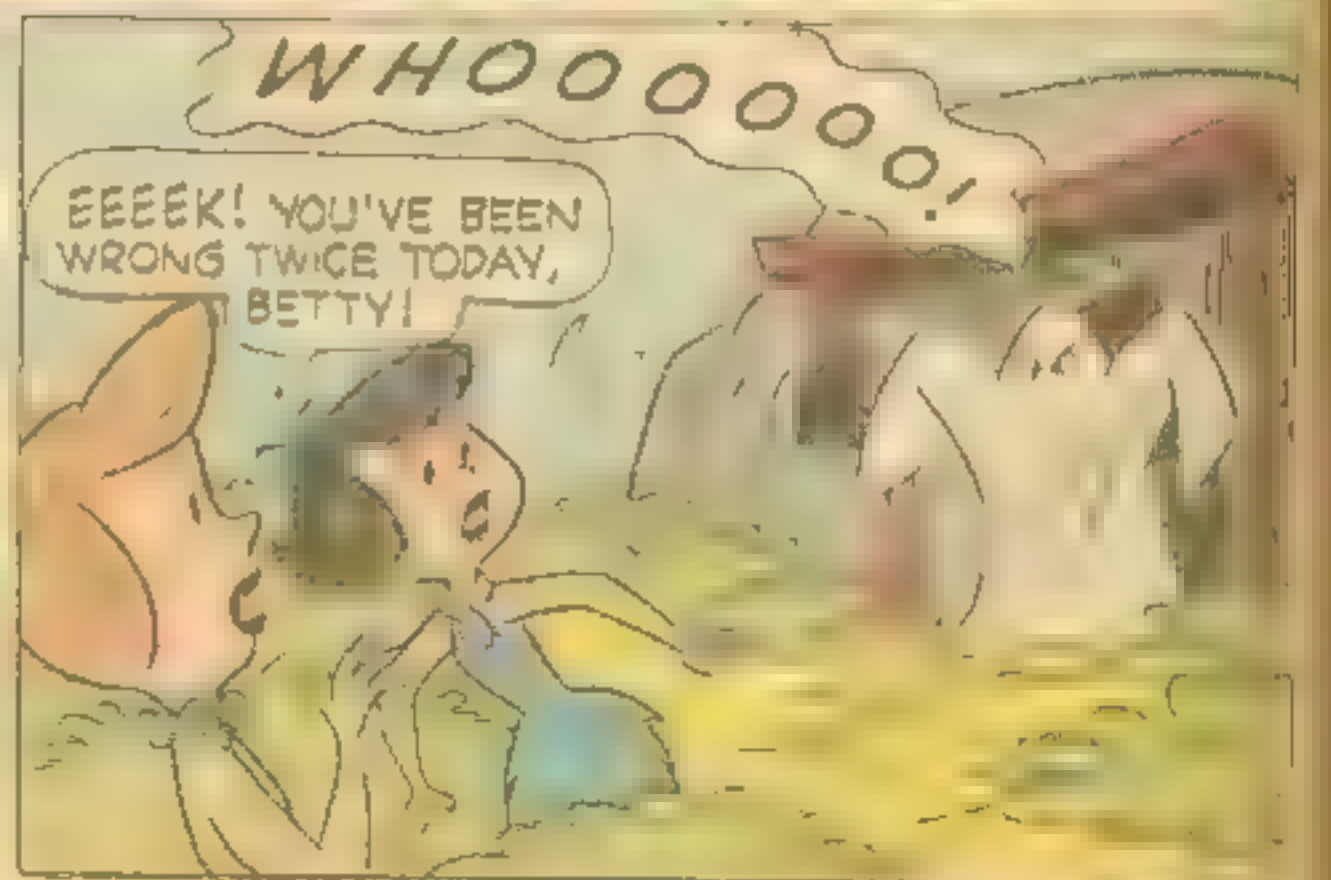
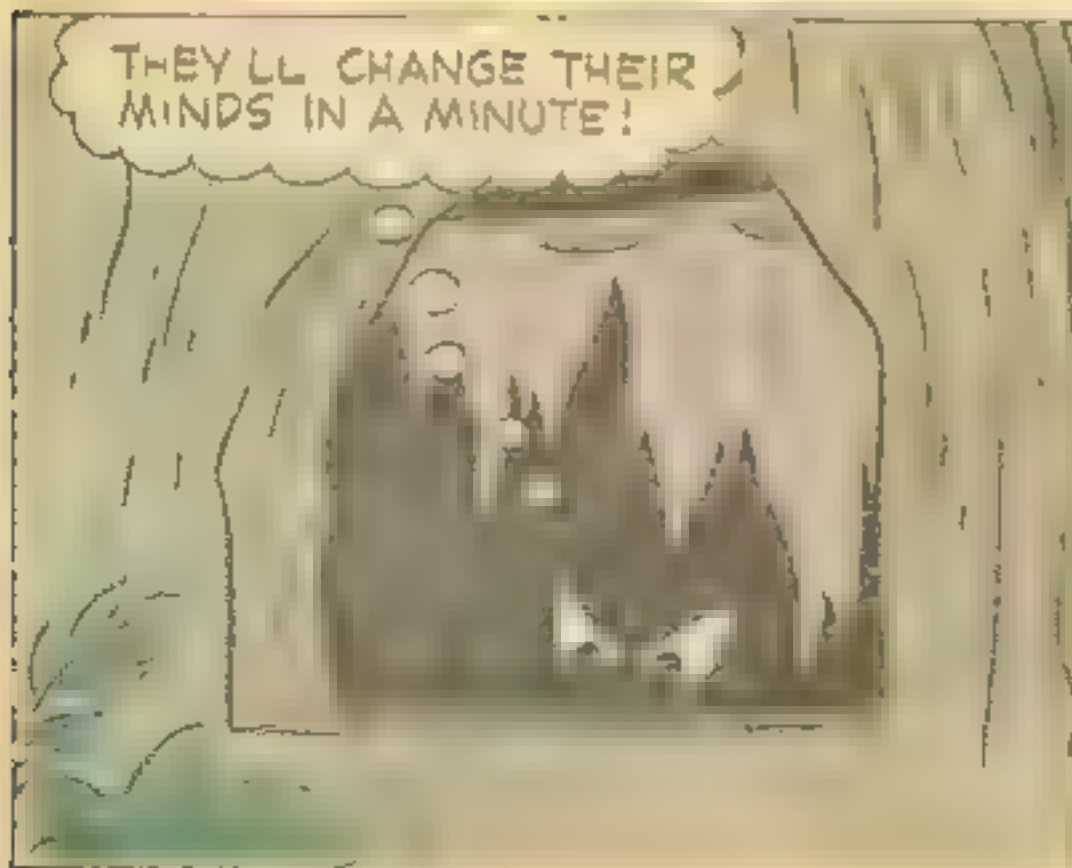
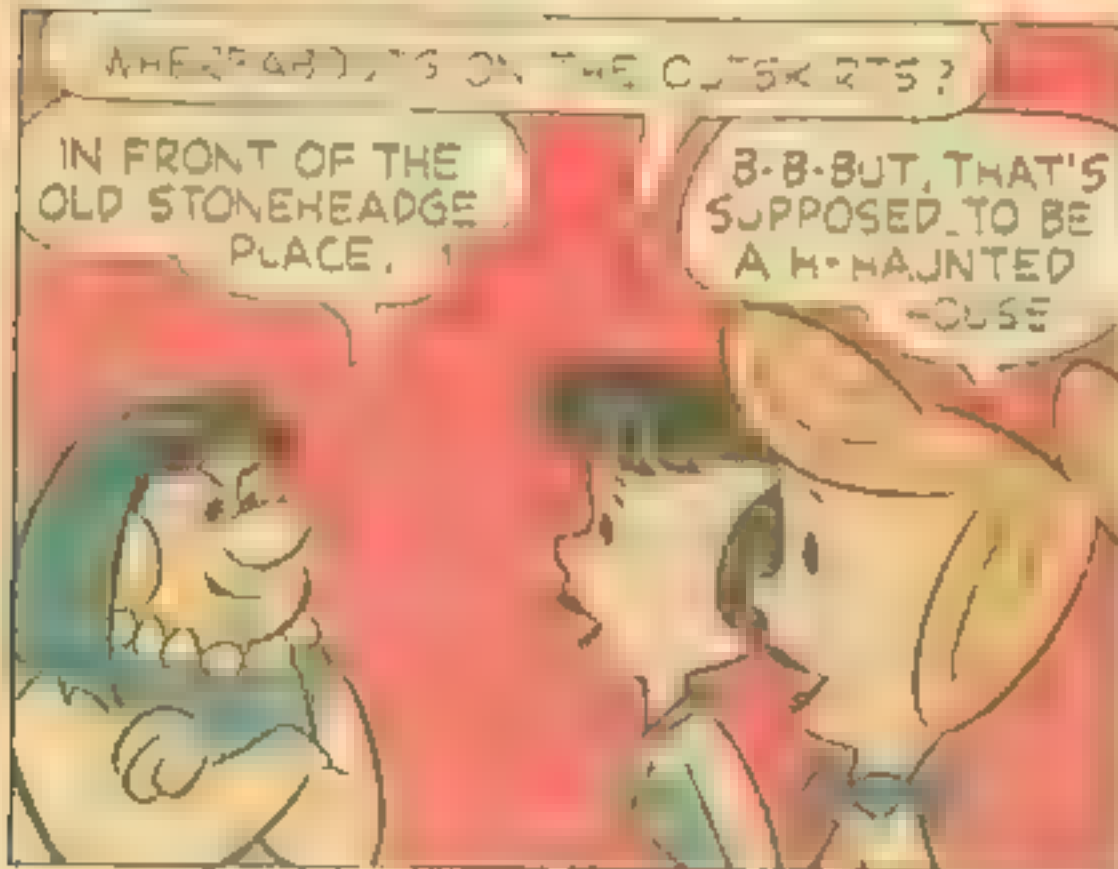
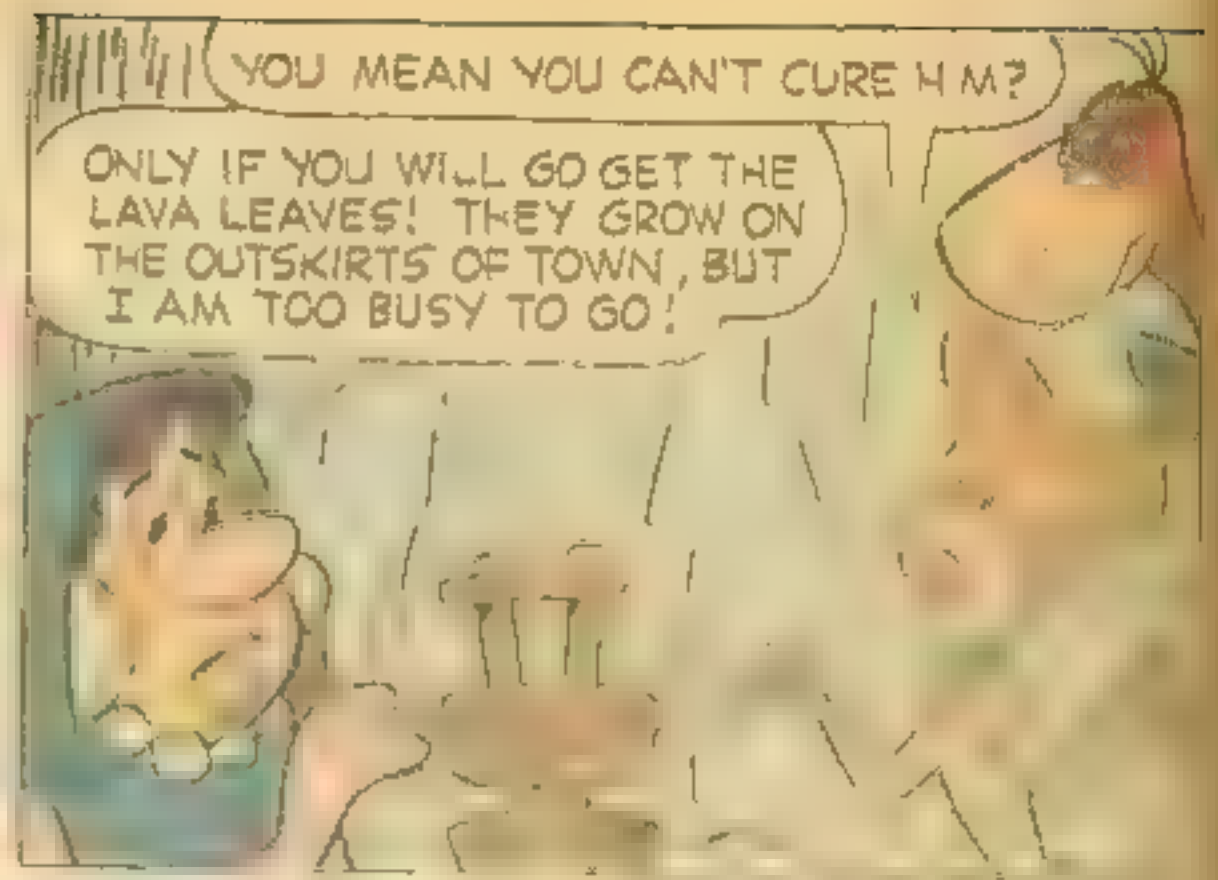
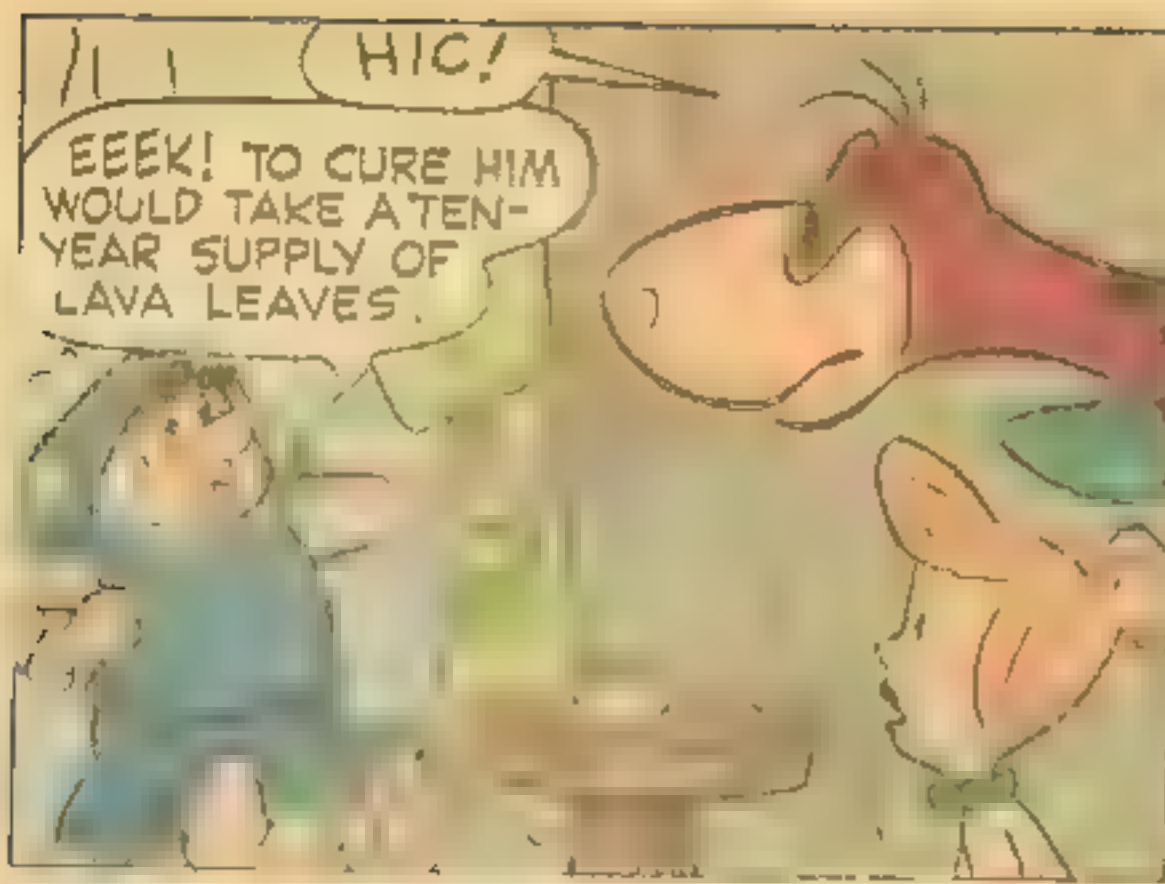
ME TOO.

BUT OF
COURSE



NO, I'VE GOT A CURE FOR YOUR
HICCUPS AWAY



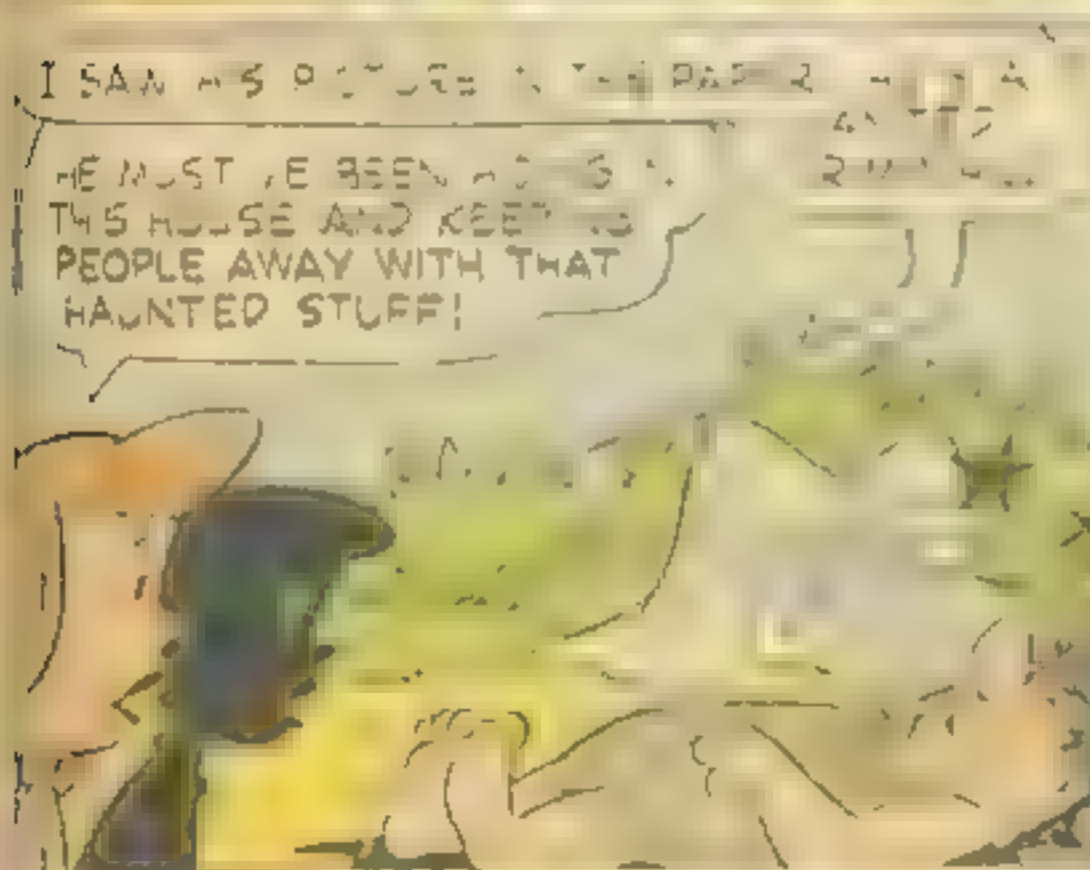




OH, THAT POOR, ABOUT-TO-BE-DEMOLISHED SPOOK
HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT WHEN A DINOSAUR IS FRIGHTENED,
IT RUNS *TOWARD* THE DANGER INSTEAD OF *AWAY* FROM IT!



GEE! THAT WAS A PRETTY COMMERCIAL-
MINDED SPOOK! HE WAS PRINTING MONEY!



I SAW HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER. HE MUST
HAVE BEEN WORKING IN THIS HOUSE AND KEEPING
PEOPLE AWAY WITH THAT HAUNTED STUFF!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN
A DINOSAUR!

OF COURSE NOT! THEY
WERE SAVED TO
BE THAT'S A OLD
MYSTERY,
TOO!



SO... I SAW HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER. HE MUST
HAVE BEEN WORKING IN THIS HOUSE AND KEEPING
PEOPLE AWAY WITH THAT HAUNTED STUFF!



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WELL, TEE, HEE! IF YOU
WOULD HAVE HAD IT SOONER,
WE WOULDN'T HAVE
NEEDED THAT HAUNTED
HOUSE TO SCARE THE
HICCUPS OUT OF DEENO!

STONE AGE CROSSWORD

EACH WORD IN THE PUZZLE
BELOW IS THE NAME OF
SOMETHING CONTAINING
THE WORD **ROCK**!



DOWN

1. AN EARTHEN
POT OR JAR.

2. MODERN
TEEN-AGE STYLE
CLOTHING.

3.



4. THE GREAT
MOUNTAIN SYSTEM
IN NORTH AMERICA.

5.



ACROSS

2. A KIND OF
ROCK.

6. A COAT OR
DRESS.

8. A KIND OF CLAY.



THE FLINTSTONES

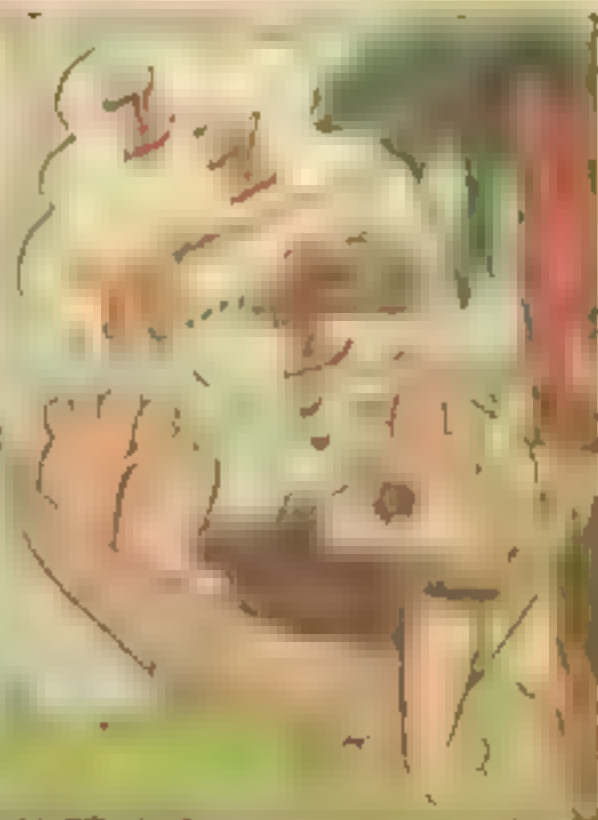
GETTING THE BIRD



YOU KNOW, BETTY, I'M
GETTING A B

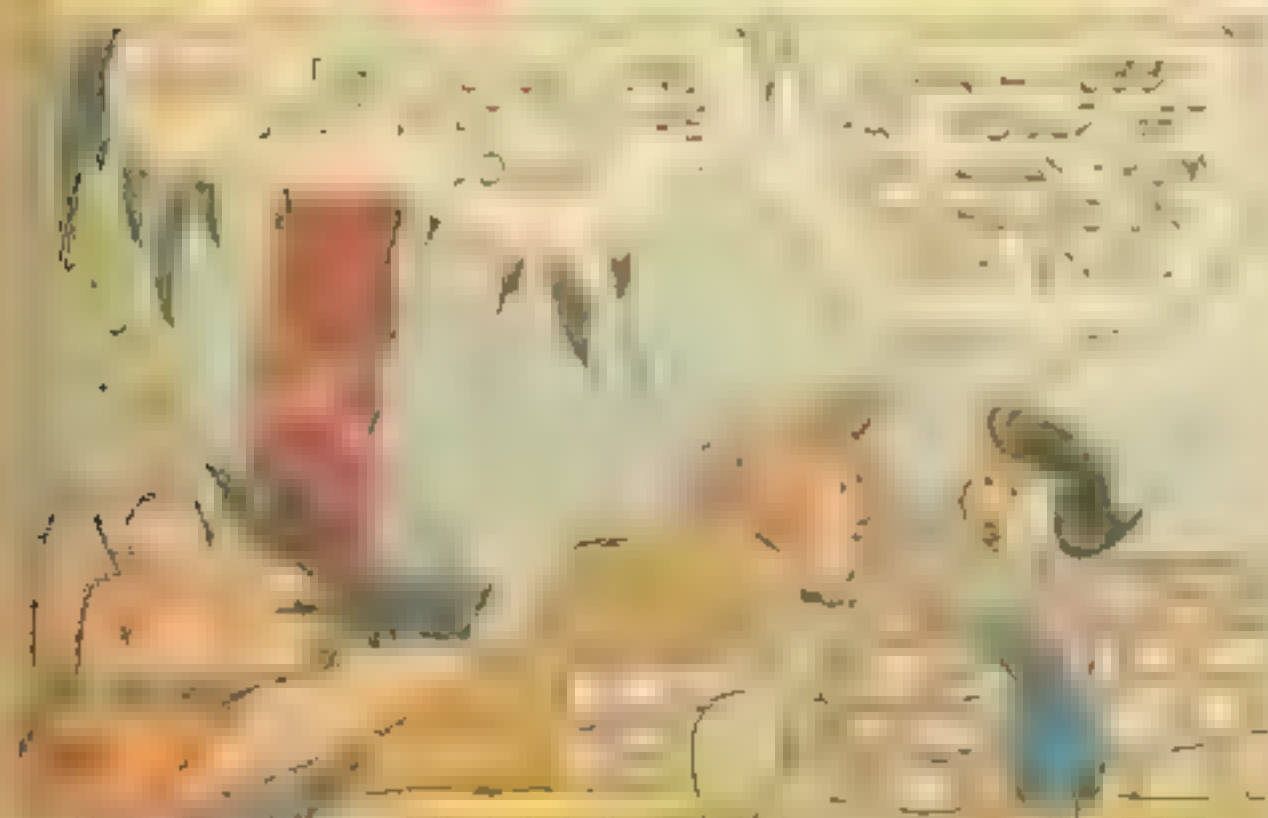
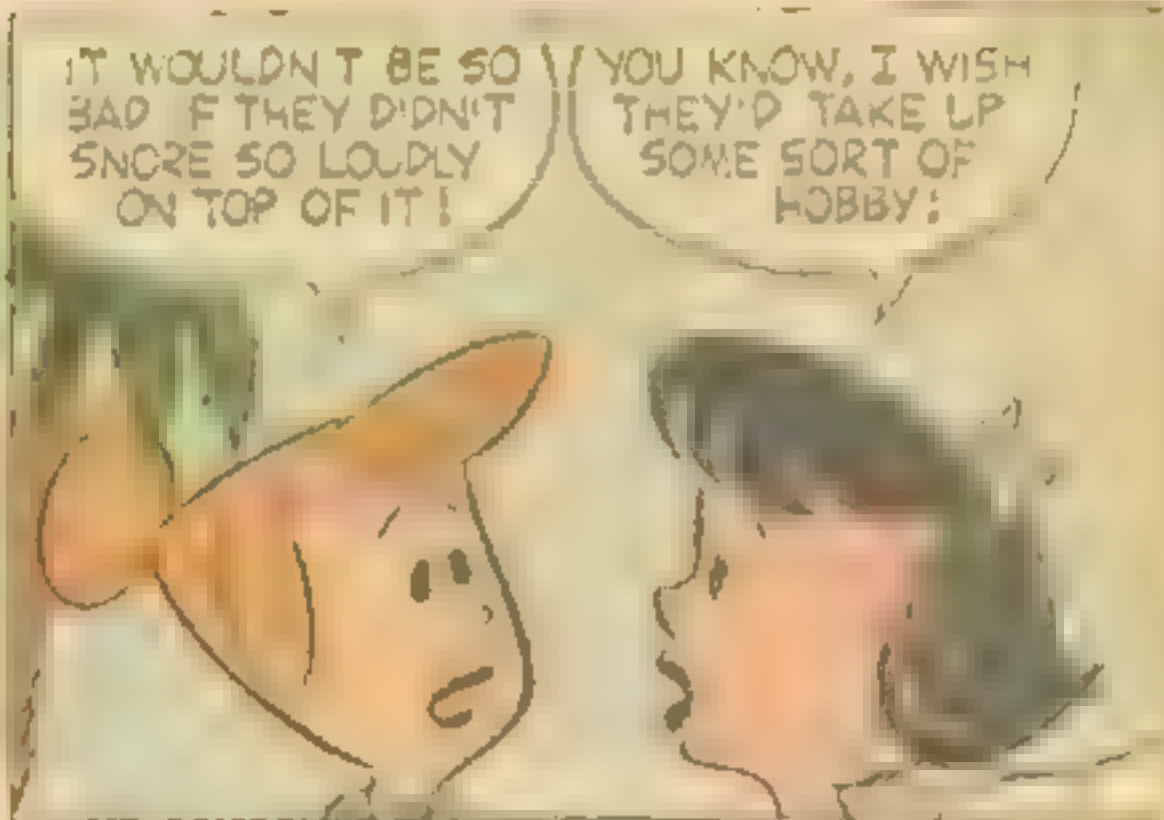
S THROUGH THE
SAME BT!

GET A LOAD OF MY
ENERGETIC HUSBAND
BUSILY SAWING WOOD
AND GETTING SOFT
AND SLUGGISH IN
THE PROCESS!

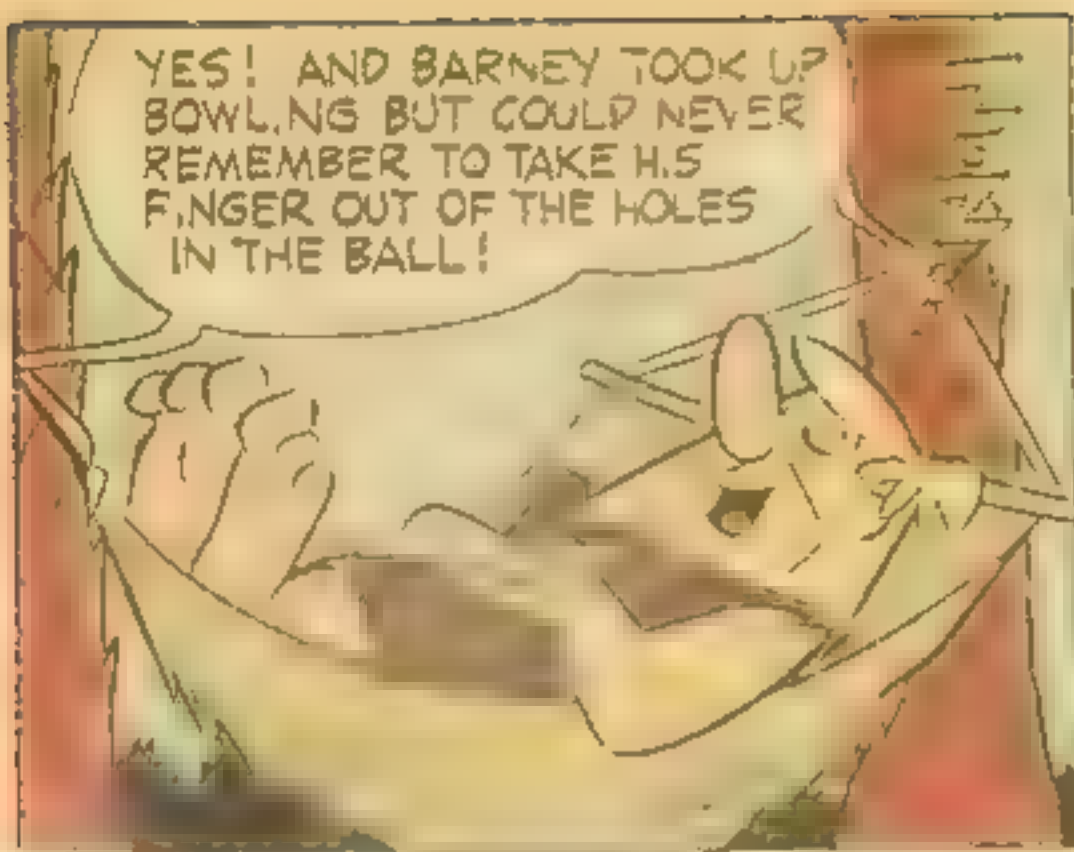


IT WOULDN'T BE SO
BAD IF THEY DIDN'T
SNORE SO LOUDLY
ON TOP OF IT!

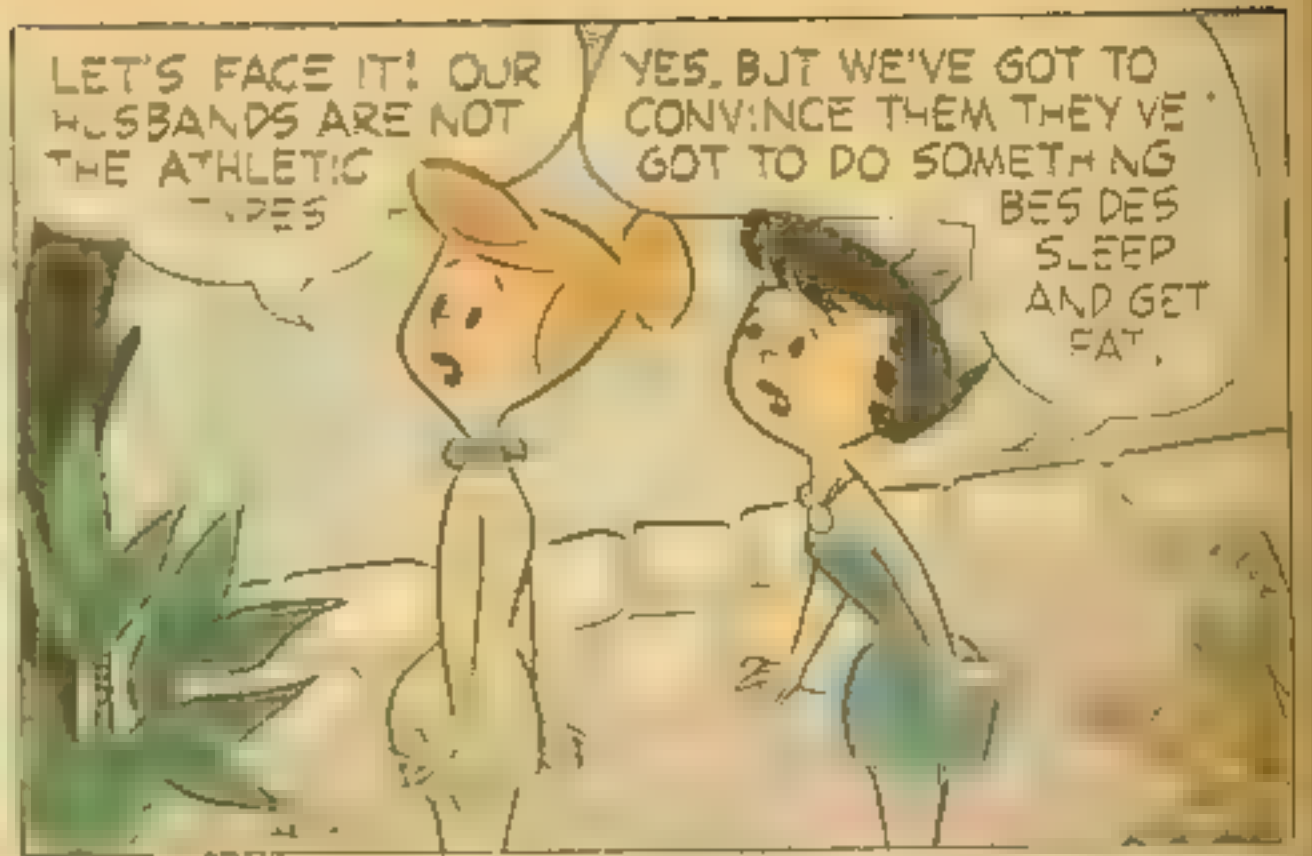
YOU KNOW, I WISH
THEY'D TAKE UP
SOME SORT OF
HOBBY!



FULL OF BROKEN
GOLF CLUBS!

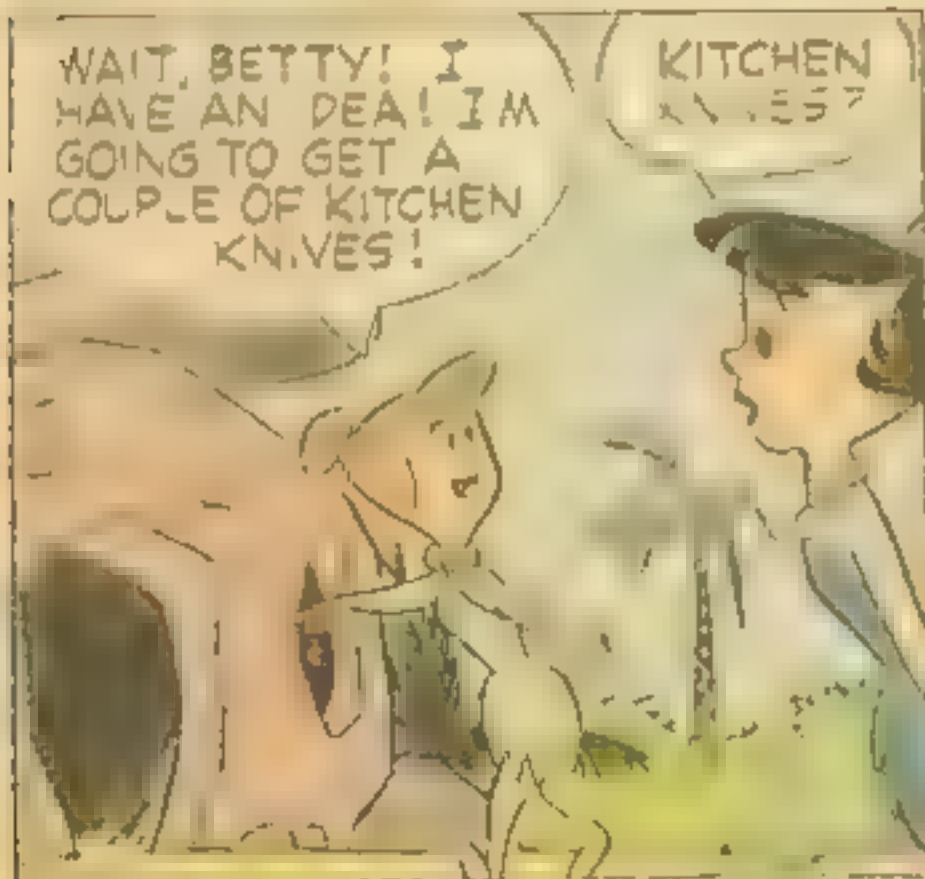


YES! AND BARNEY TOOK UP BOWLING BUT COULD NEVER REMEMBER TO TAKE HIS FINGER OUT OF THE HOLES IN THE BALL!



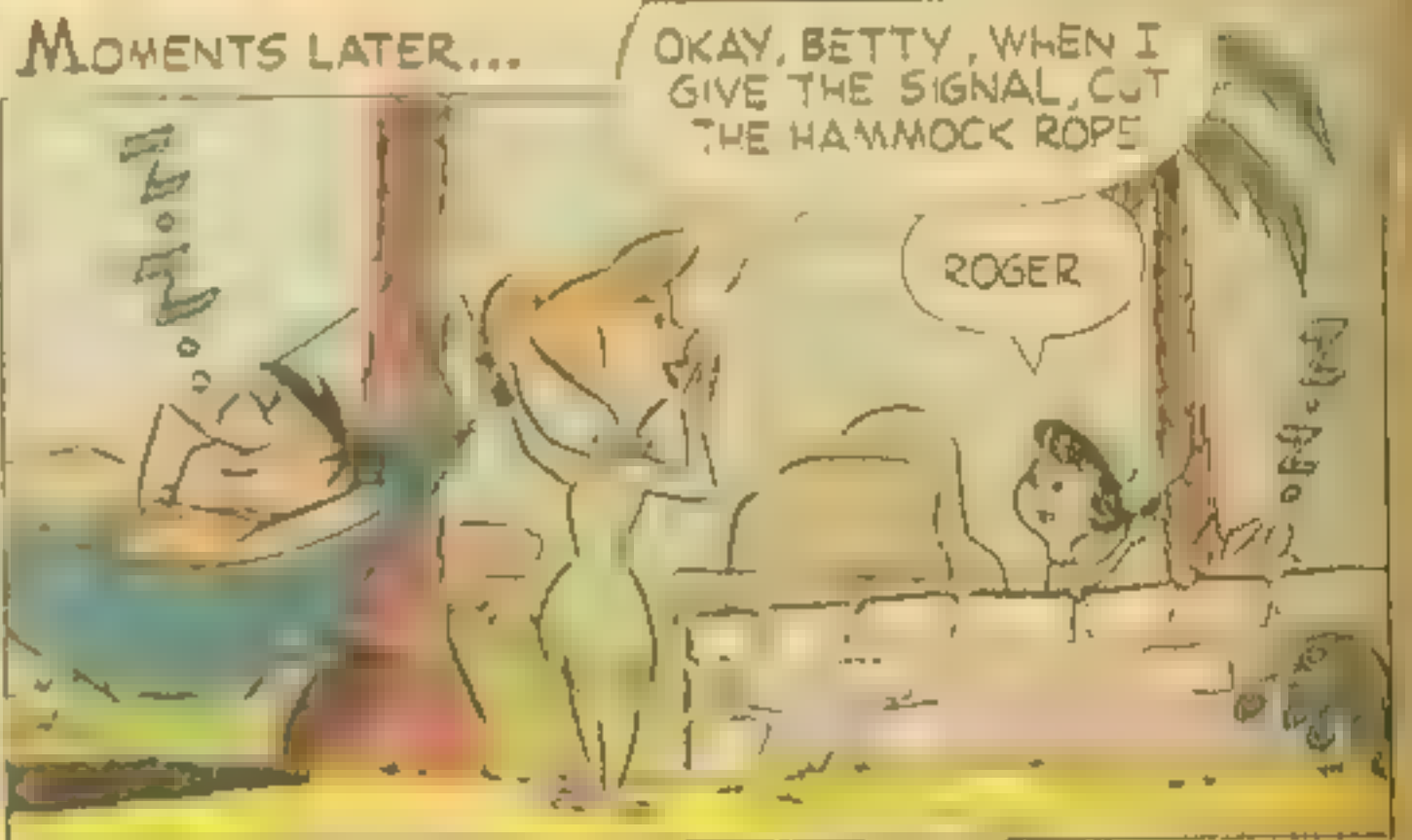
LET'S FACE IT! OUR HUSBANDS ARE NOT THE ATHLETIC TYPES

YES, BUT WE'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THEM THEY'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BESIDES SLEEP AND GET FAT.



WAIT, BETTY! I HAVE AN IDEA! I'M GOING TO GET A COUPLE OF KITCHEN KNIVES!

KITCHEN KNIVES?



MOMENTS LATER...

OKAY, BETTY, WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, CUT THE HAMMOCK ROPE

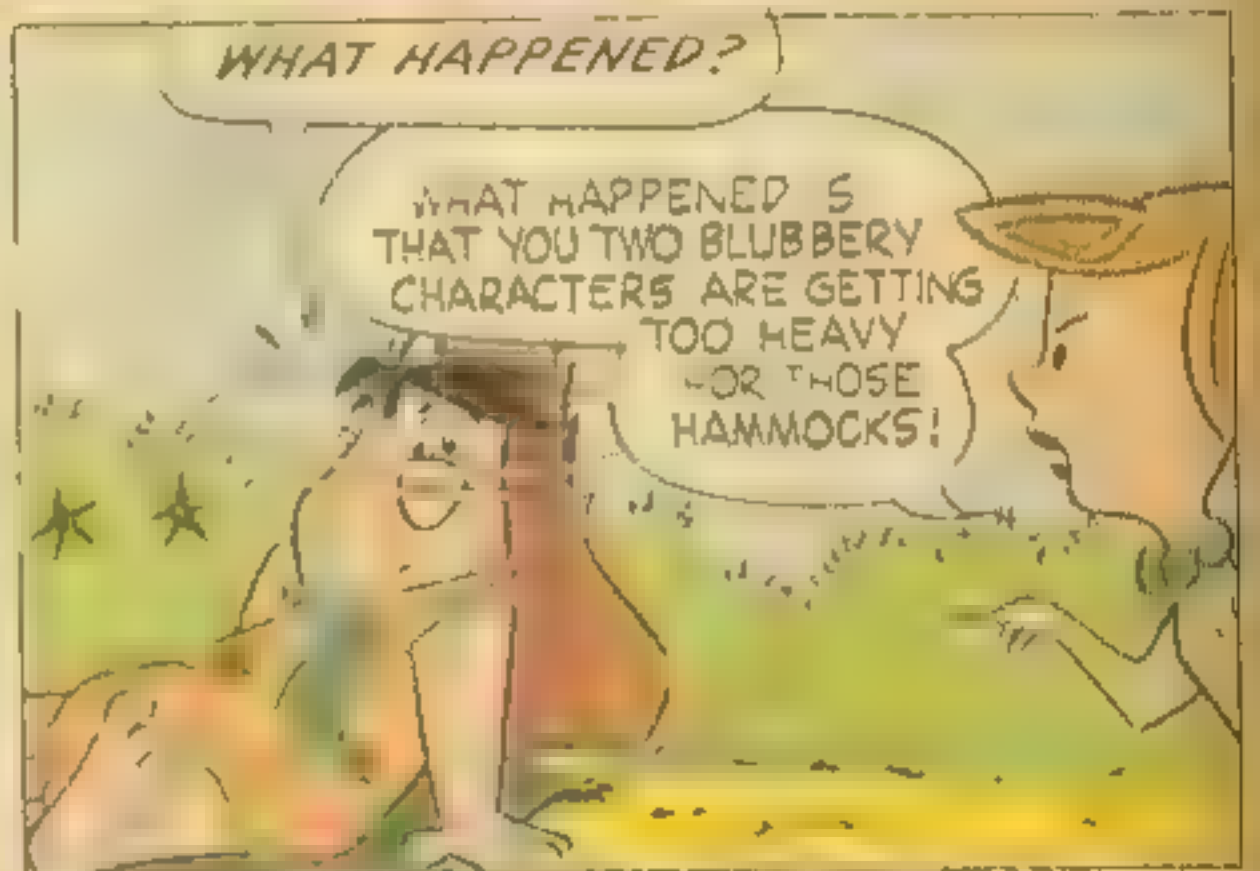
ROGER



NOW!

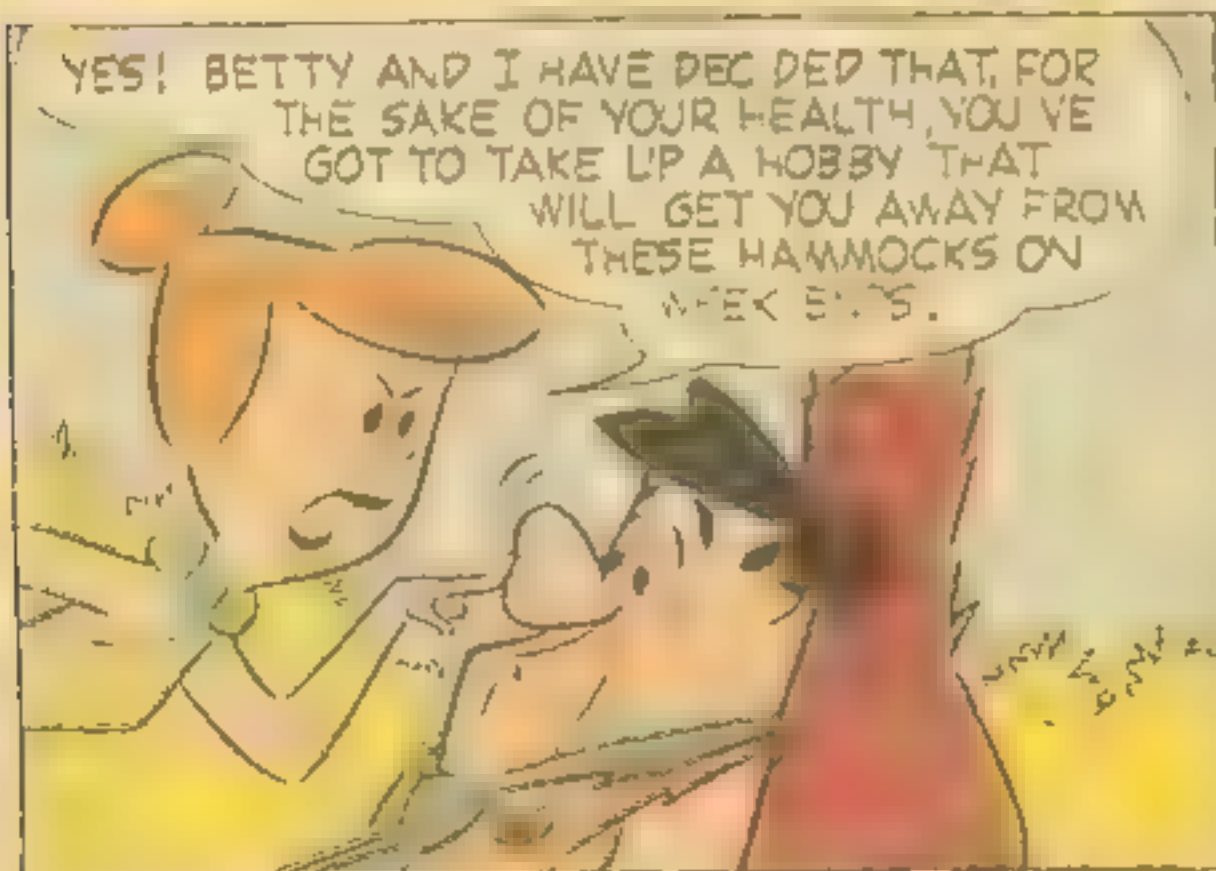
THUD!

THUD!

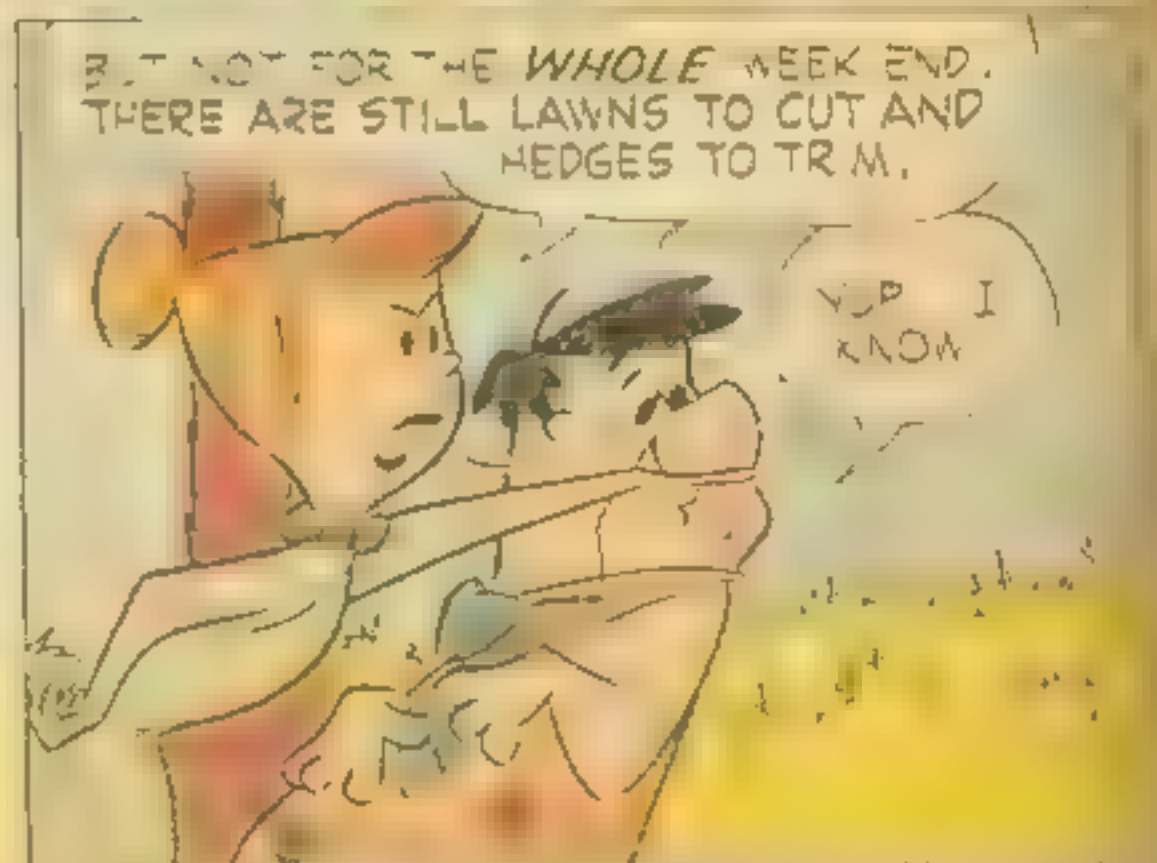


WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT HAPPENED IS THAT YOU TWO BLUBBERY CHARACTERS ARE GETTING TOO HEAVY FOR THOSE HAMMOCKS!

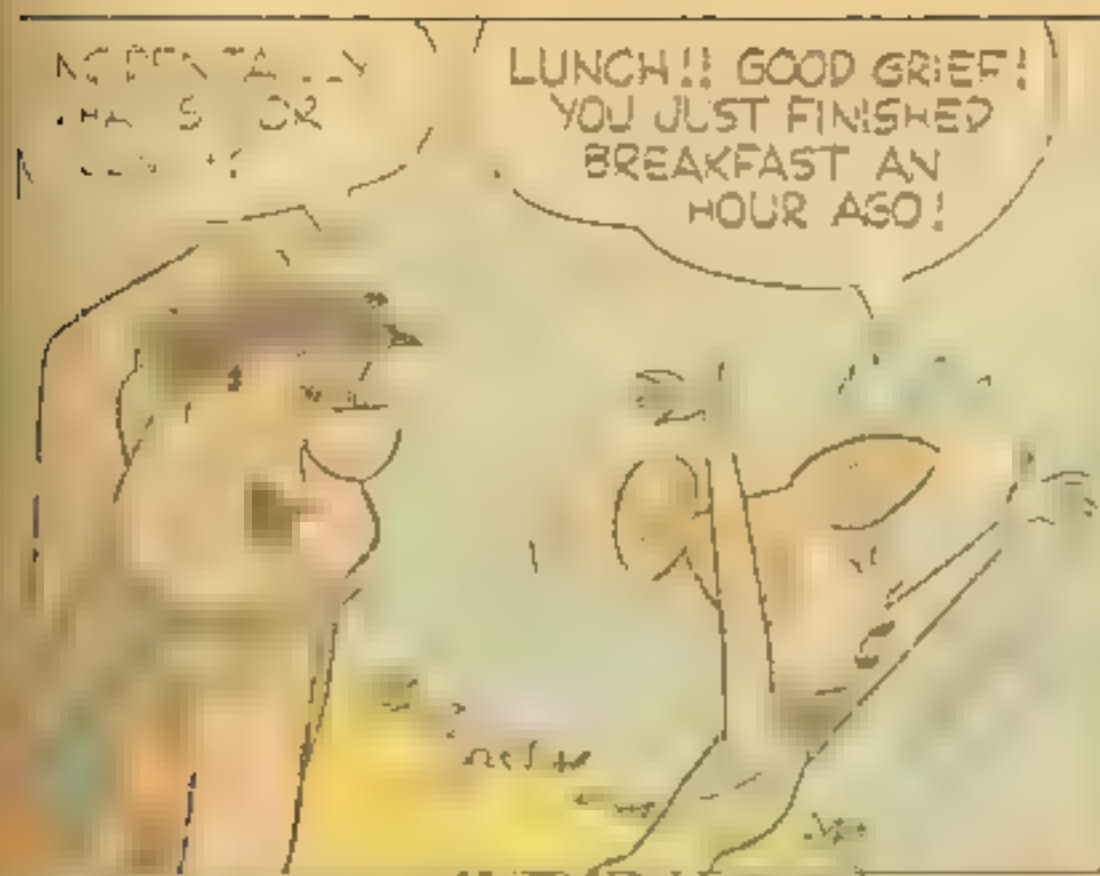


YES! BETTY AND I HAVE DECIDED THAT, FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HEALTH, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE UP A HOBBY THAT WILL GET YOU AWAY FROM THESE HAMMOCKS ON WEEK ENDS.



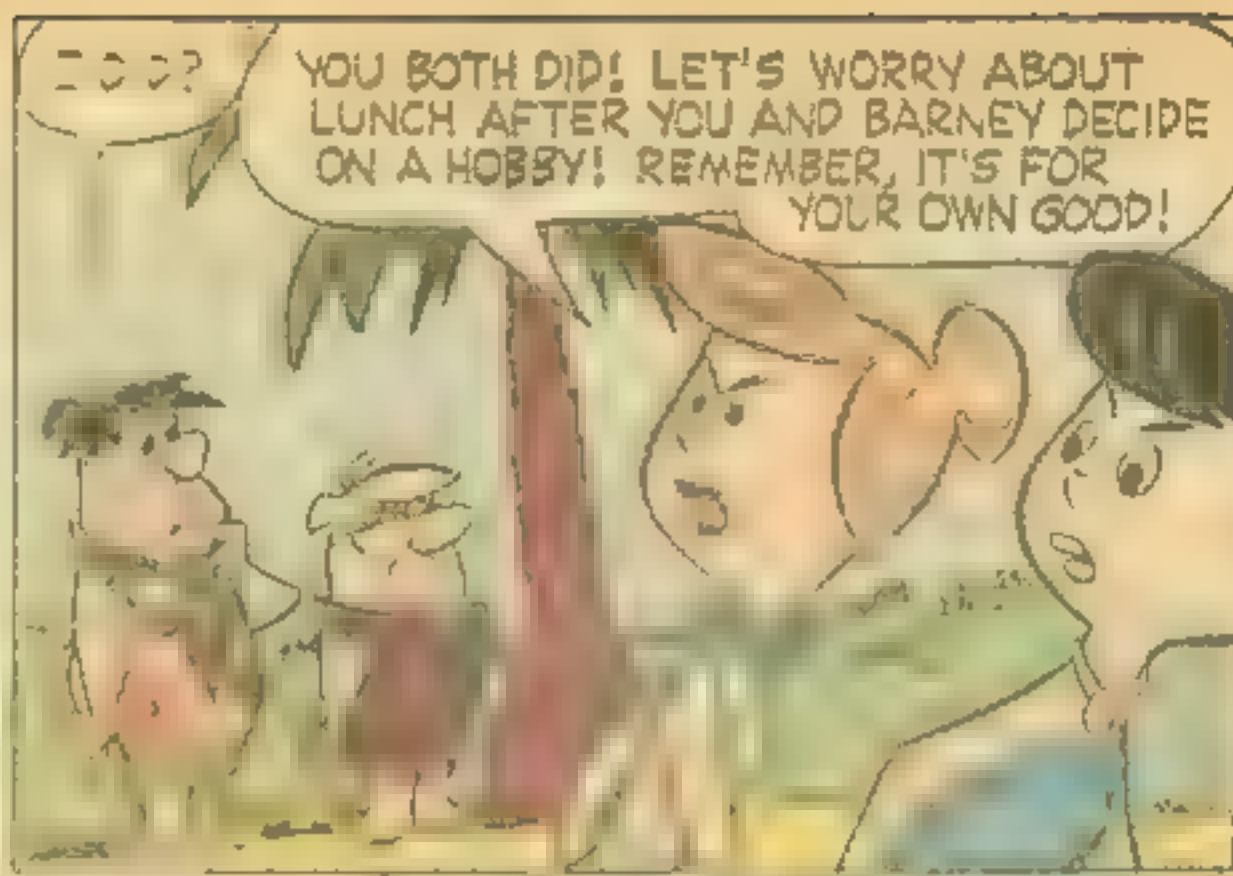
BUT NOT FOR THE WHOLE WEEK END. THERE ARE STILL LAWNES TO CUT AND HEDGES TO TRIM.

YUP I KNOW



ACCORDING TO
THE SPOUGES
YOU JUST FINISHED
BREAKFAST AN
HOUR AGO!

LUNCH!! GOOD GRIEF!
YOU JUST FINISHED
BREAKFAST AN
HOUR AGO!



DOO?

YOU BOTH DID! LET'S WORRY ABOUT
LUNCH AFTER YOU AND BARNEY DECIDE
ON A HOBBY! REMEMBER, IT'S FOR
YOUR OWN GOOD!

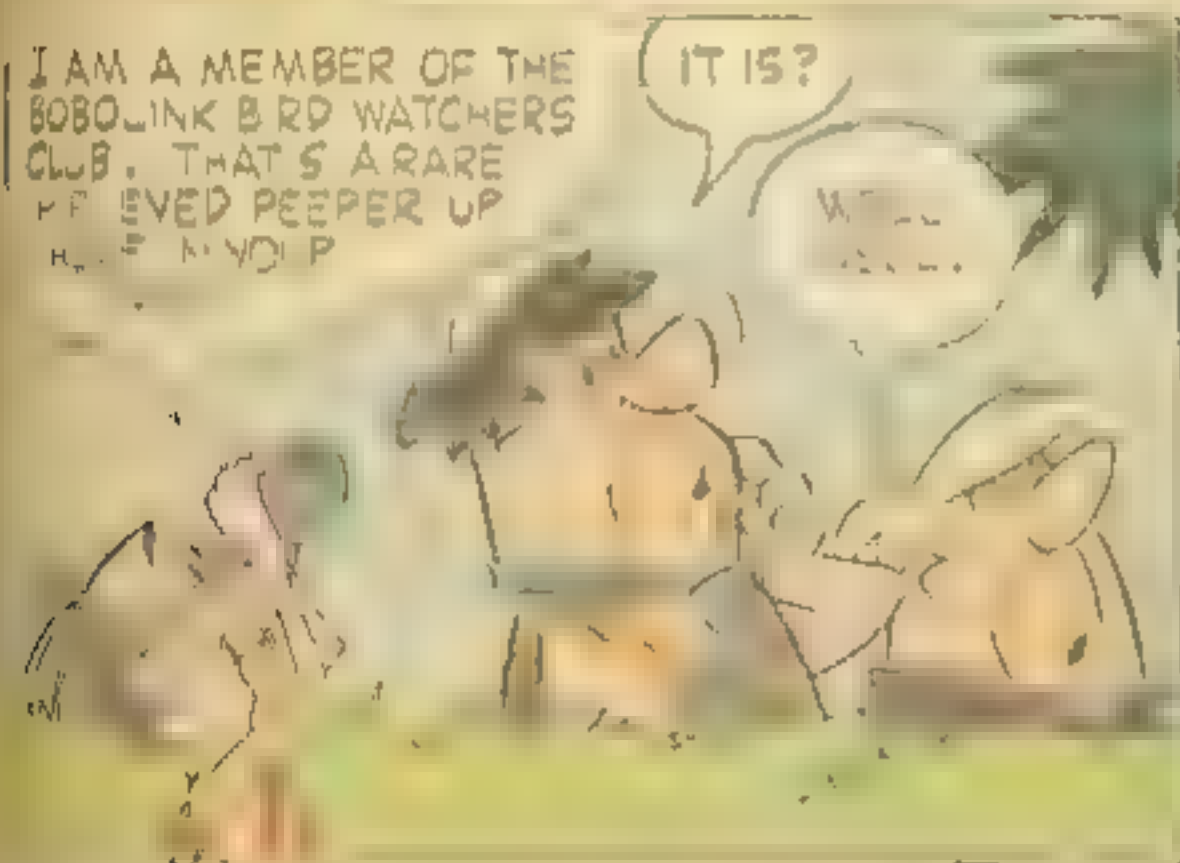


WELL, BARNEY BOY, OUR SPOUGES ARE
ON THAT ANTI-HAMMOCK KICK AGAIN!
WHAT WILL IT BE? GOLF? NOPE!
FISHING?

NOPE! LAST
TIME, ALL I
CAUGHT WAS
A COLD.



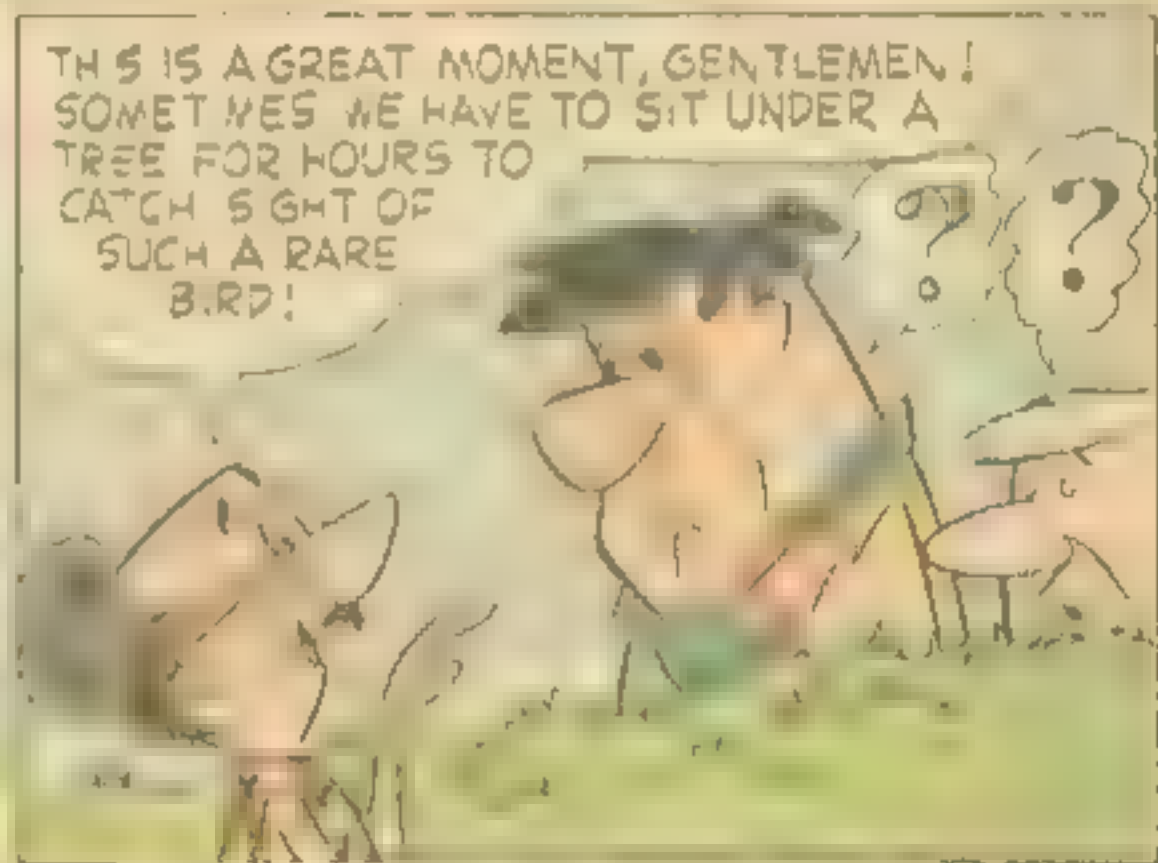
PARDON ME,
GENTLEMEN!
WOULD YOU
MIND IF I
INTRUDED
ON YOUR
PROPERTY?



I AM A MEMBER OF THE
BOBOLINK BIRD WATCHERS
CLUB. THAT'S A RARE
PEEVED PEEPER UP
HERE IN YOUR

IT IS?

WELL,
YES.



THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT, GENTLEMEN!
SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO SIT UNDER A
TREE FOR HOURS TO
CATCH SIGHT OF
SUCH A RARE
BIRD!

??



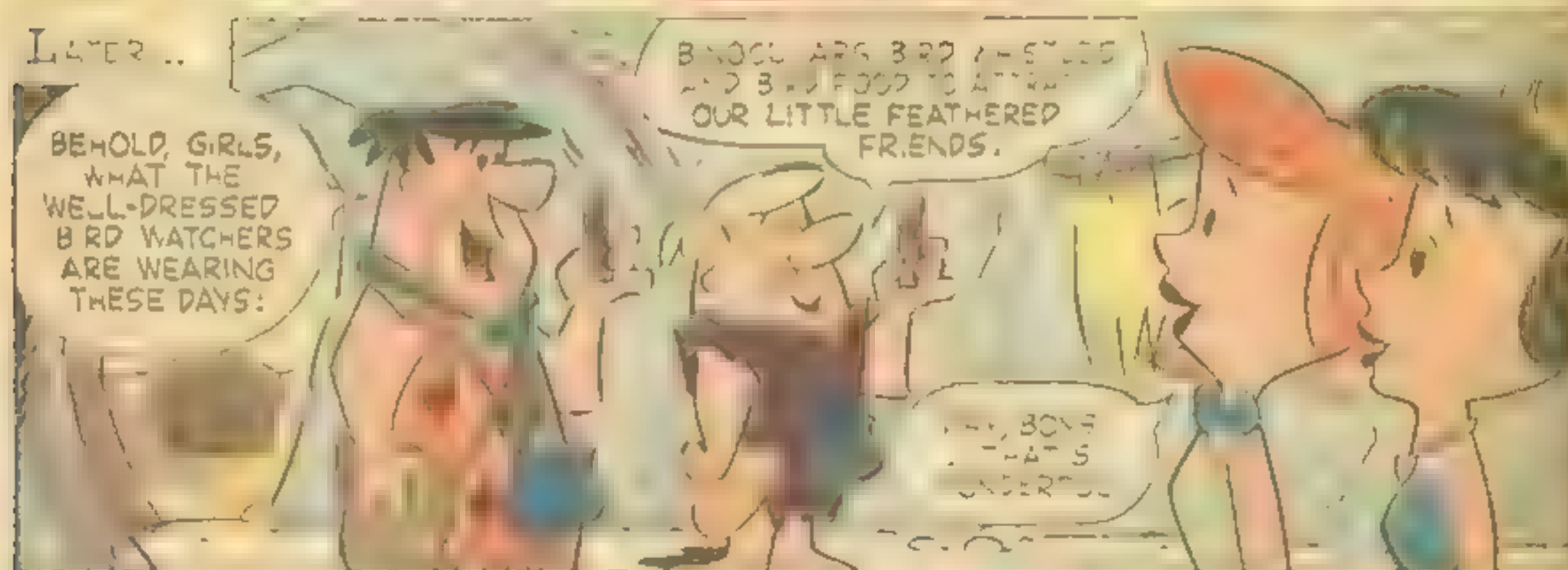
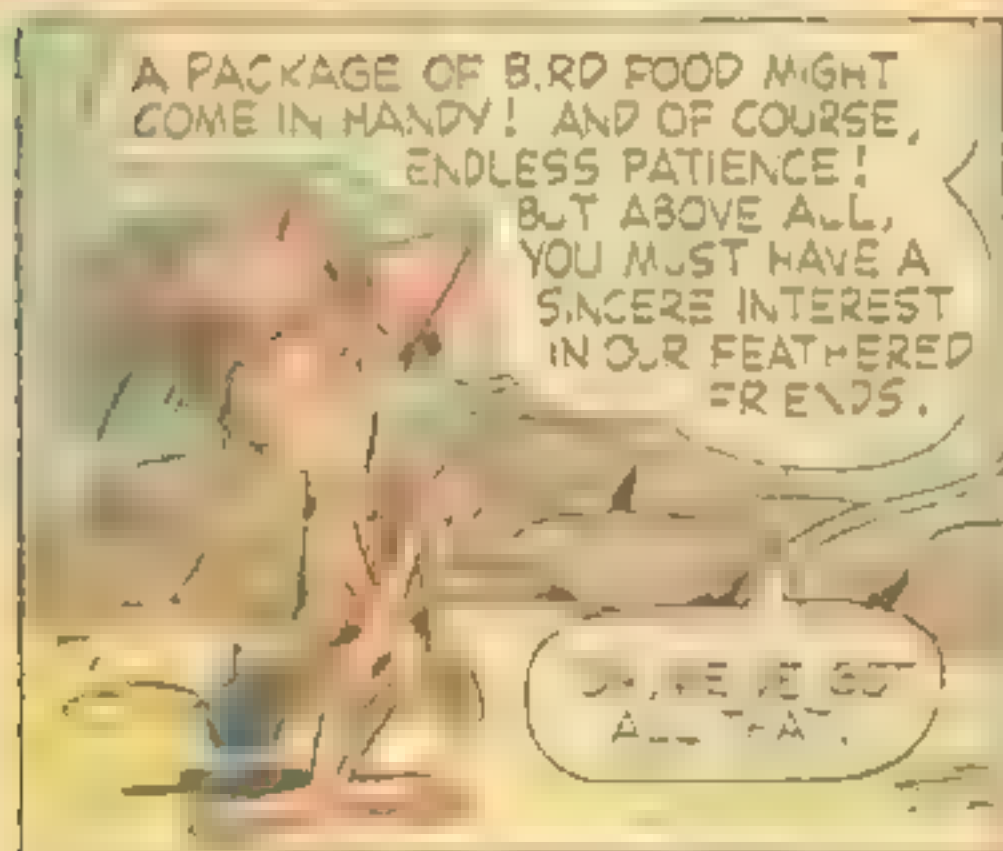
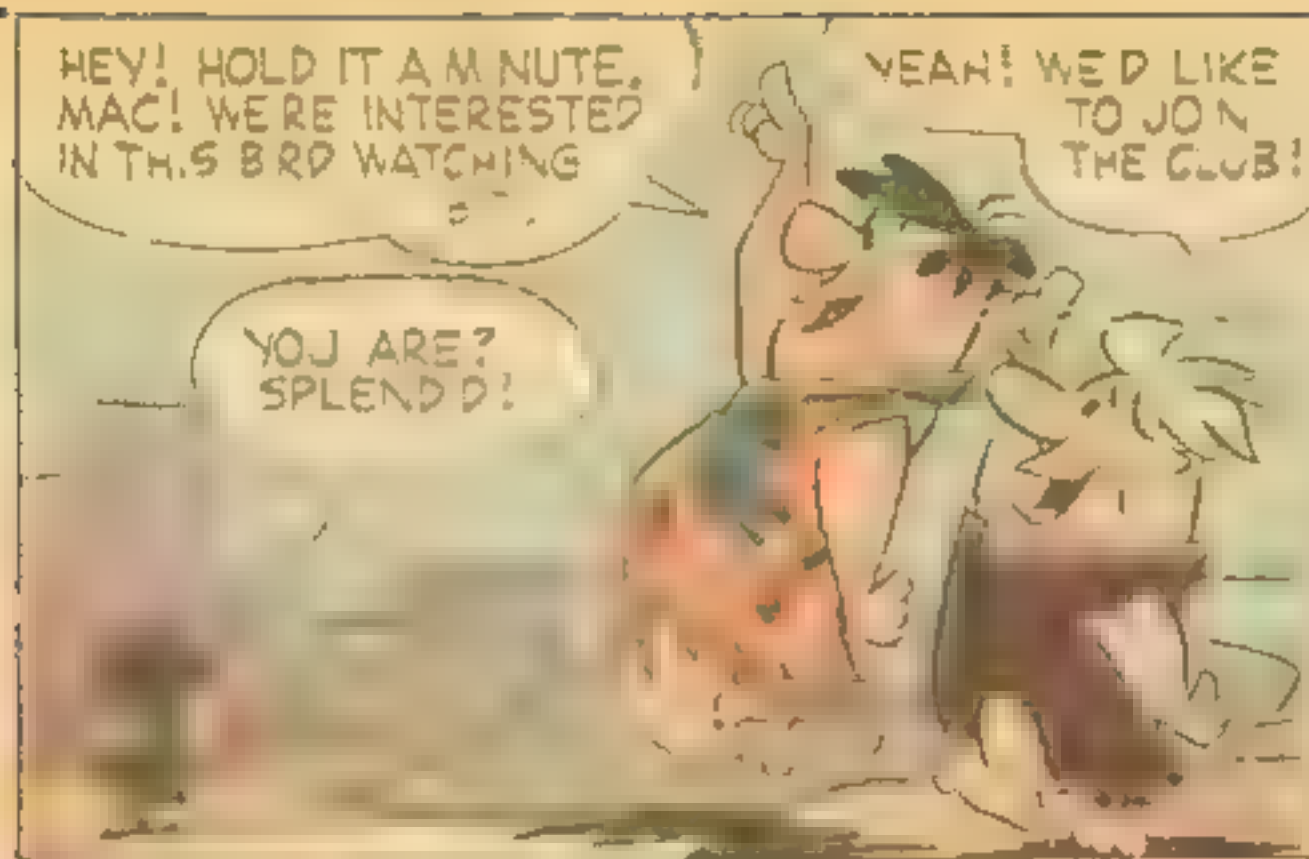
AND WHEN
THE SPOUGES
ARE ON THAT
ANTI-HAMMOCK
KICK AGAIN!

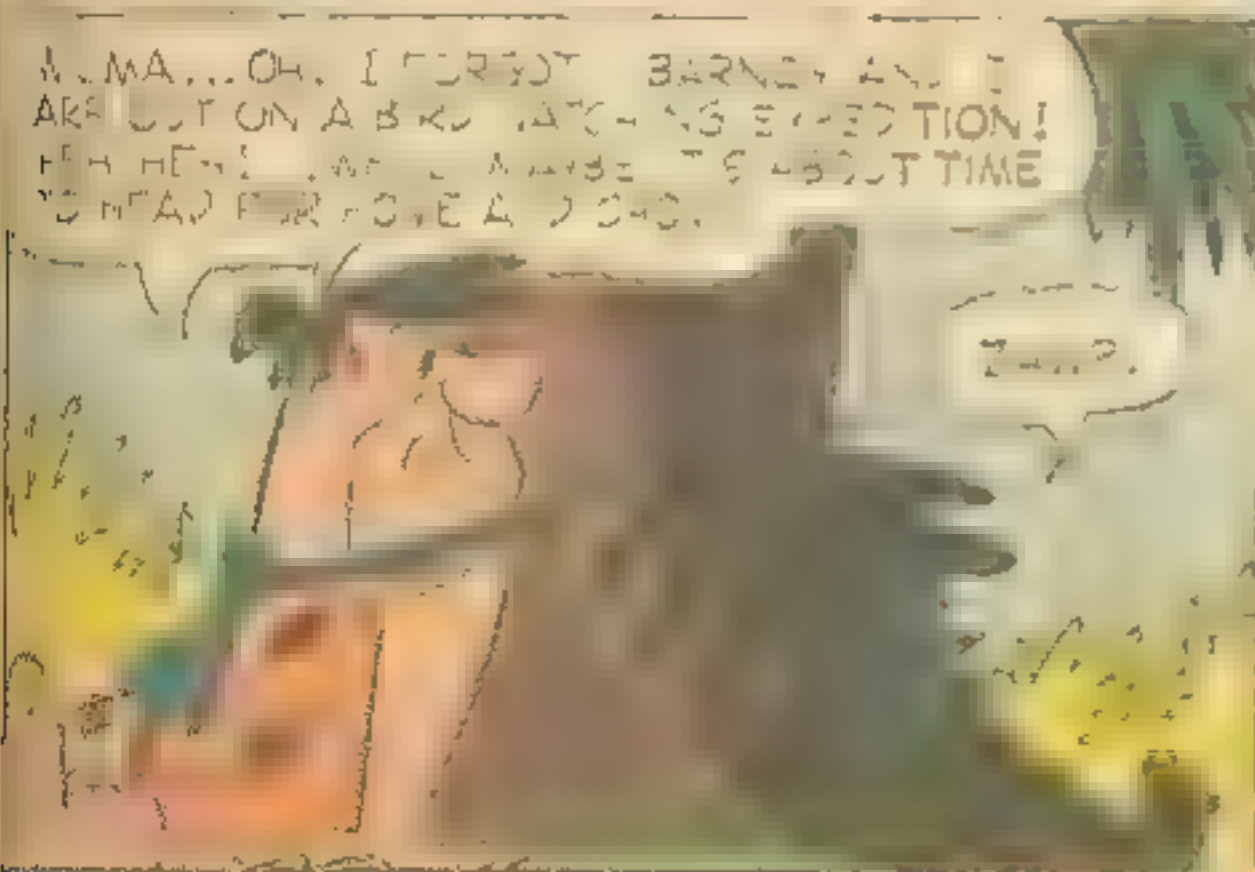
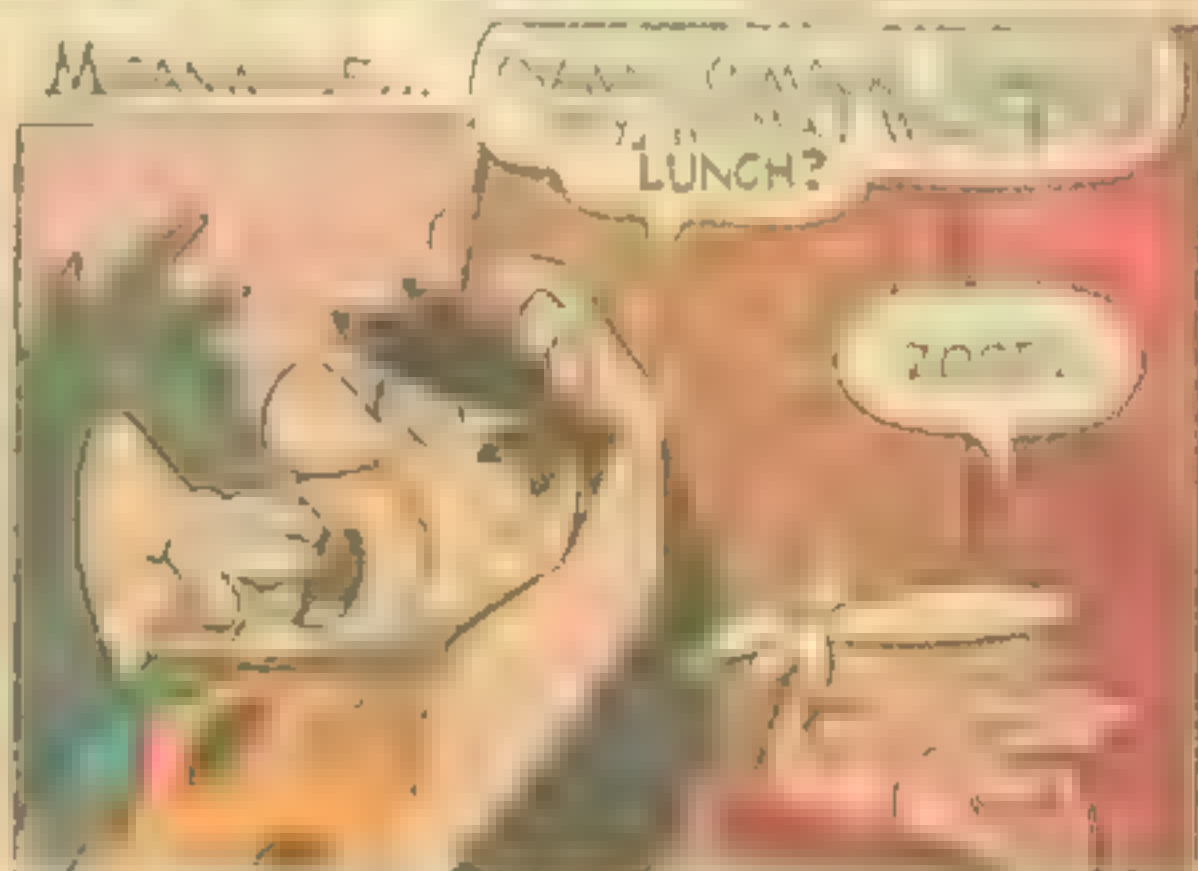
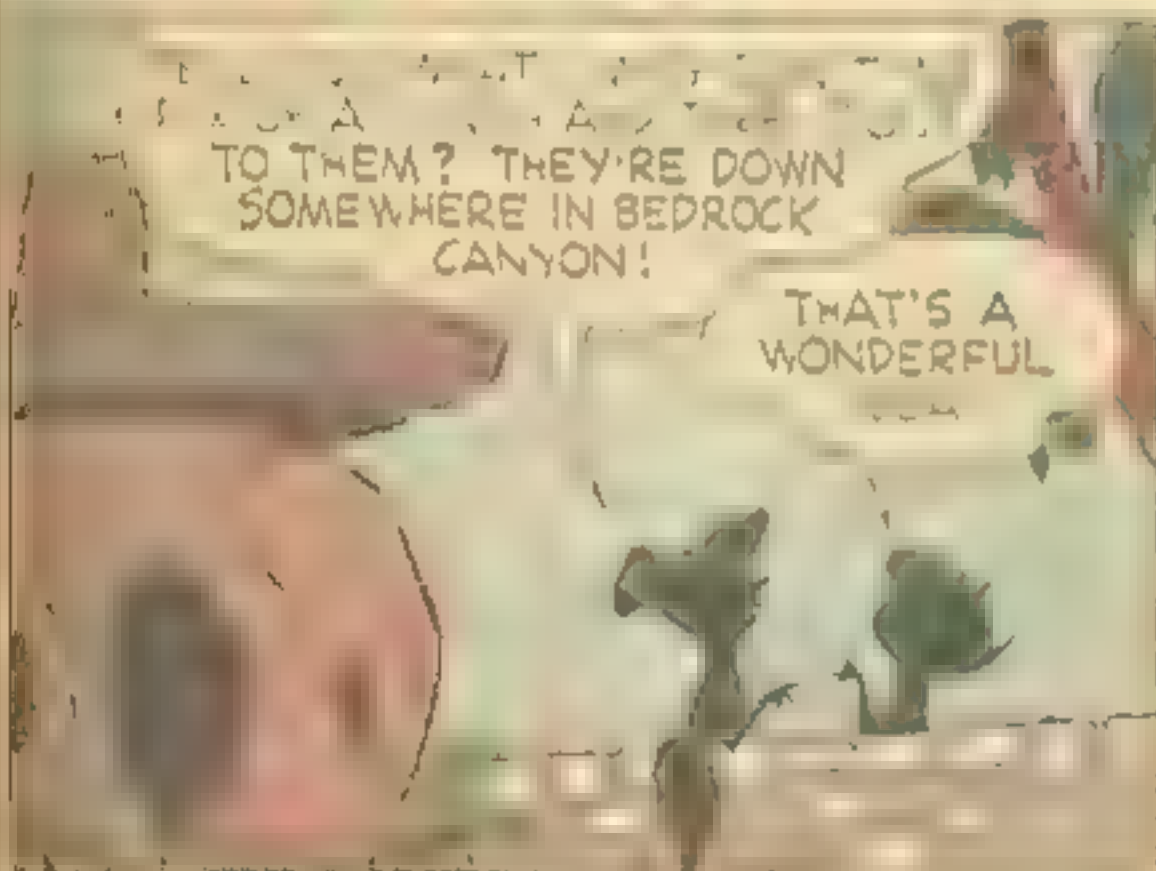
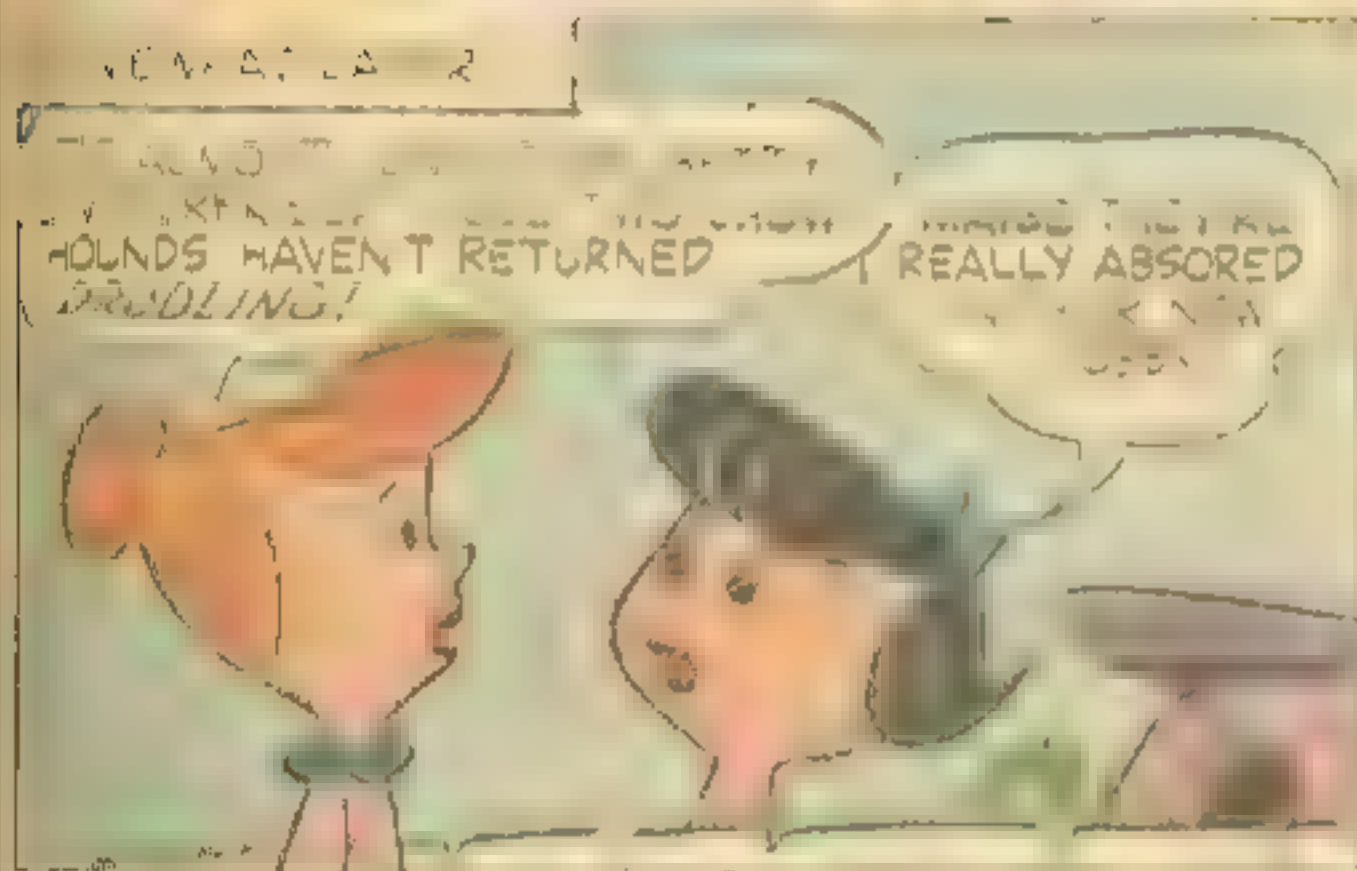
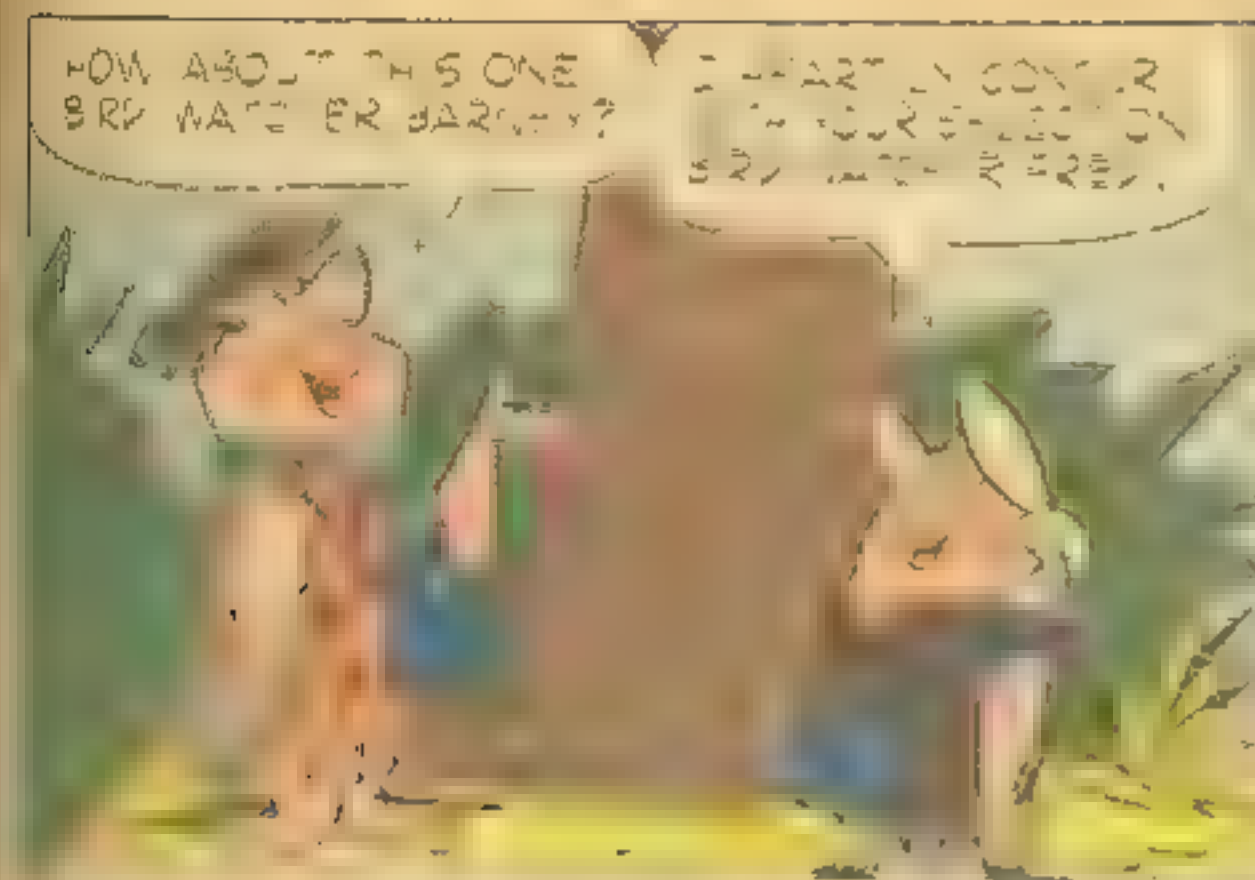
AND WHEN

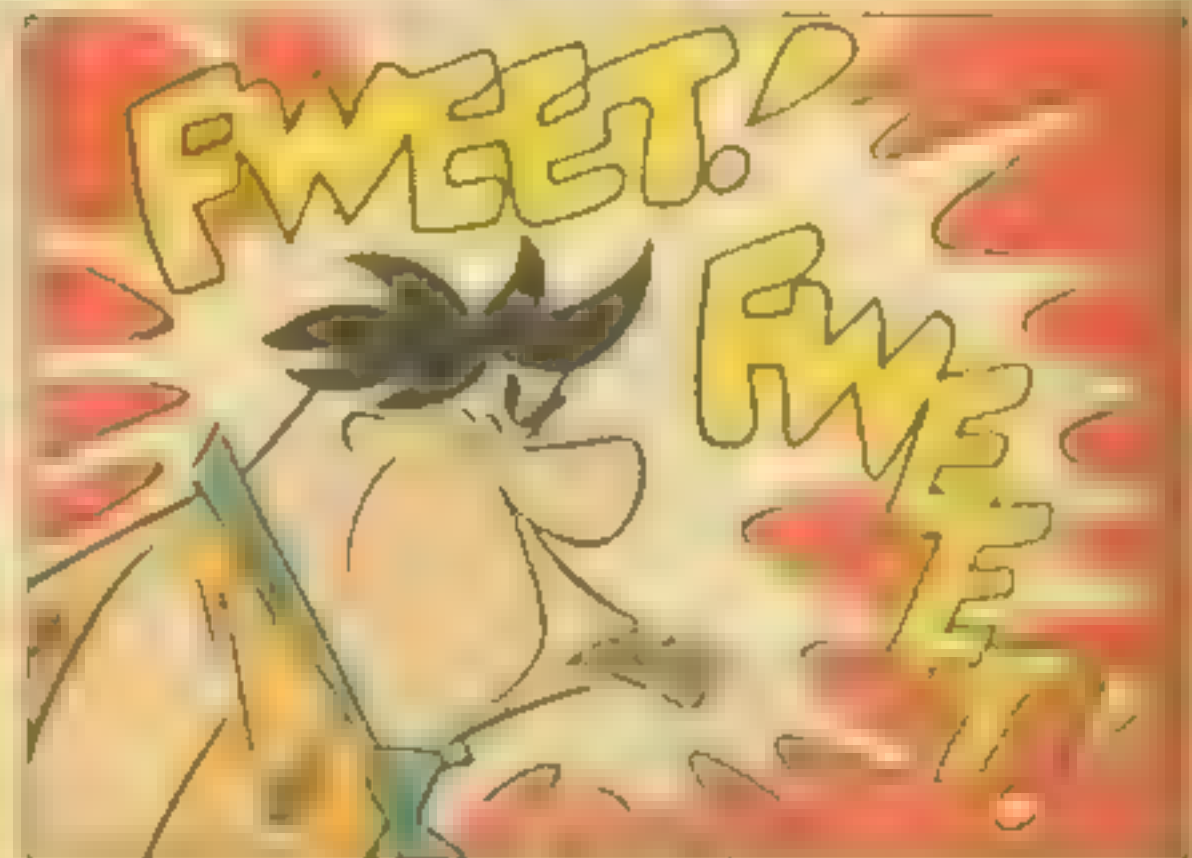
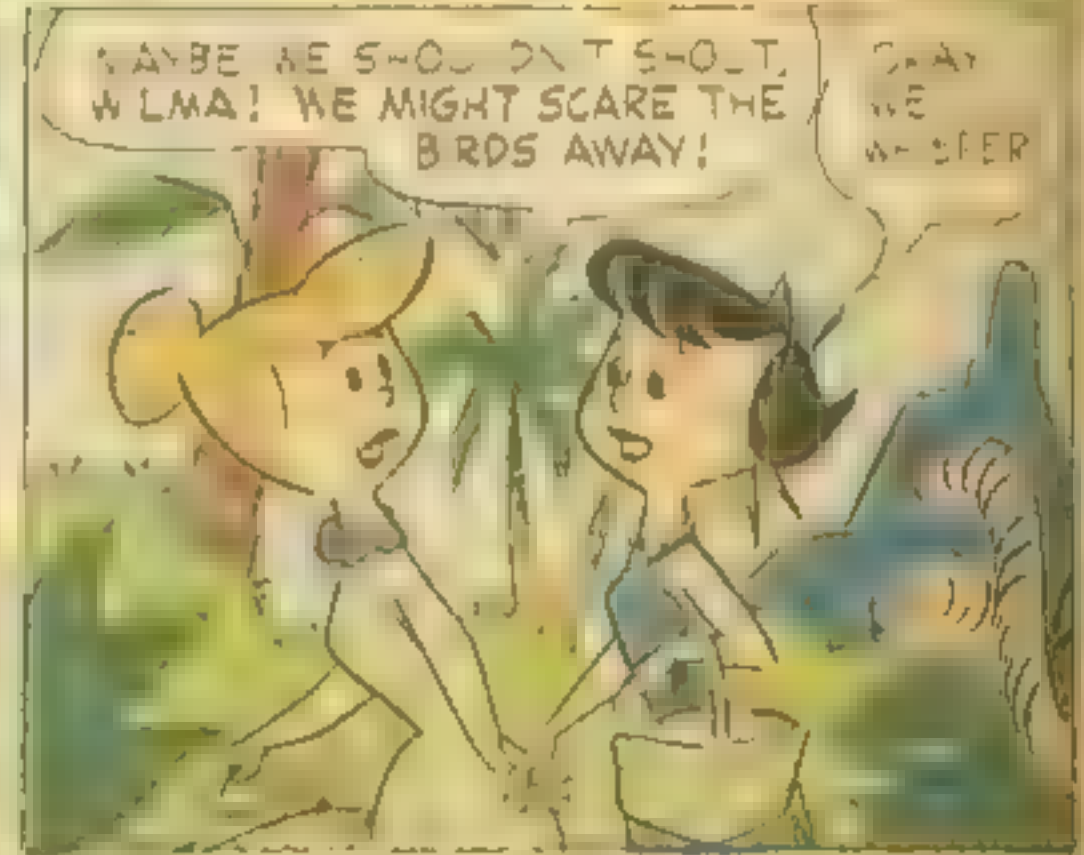
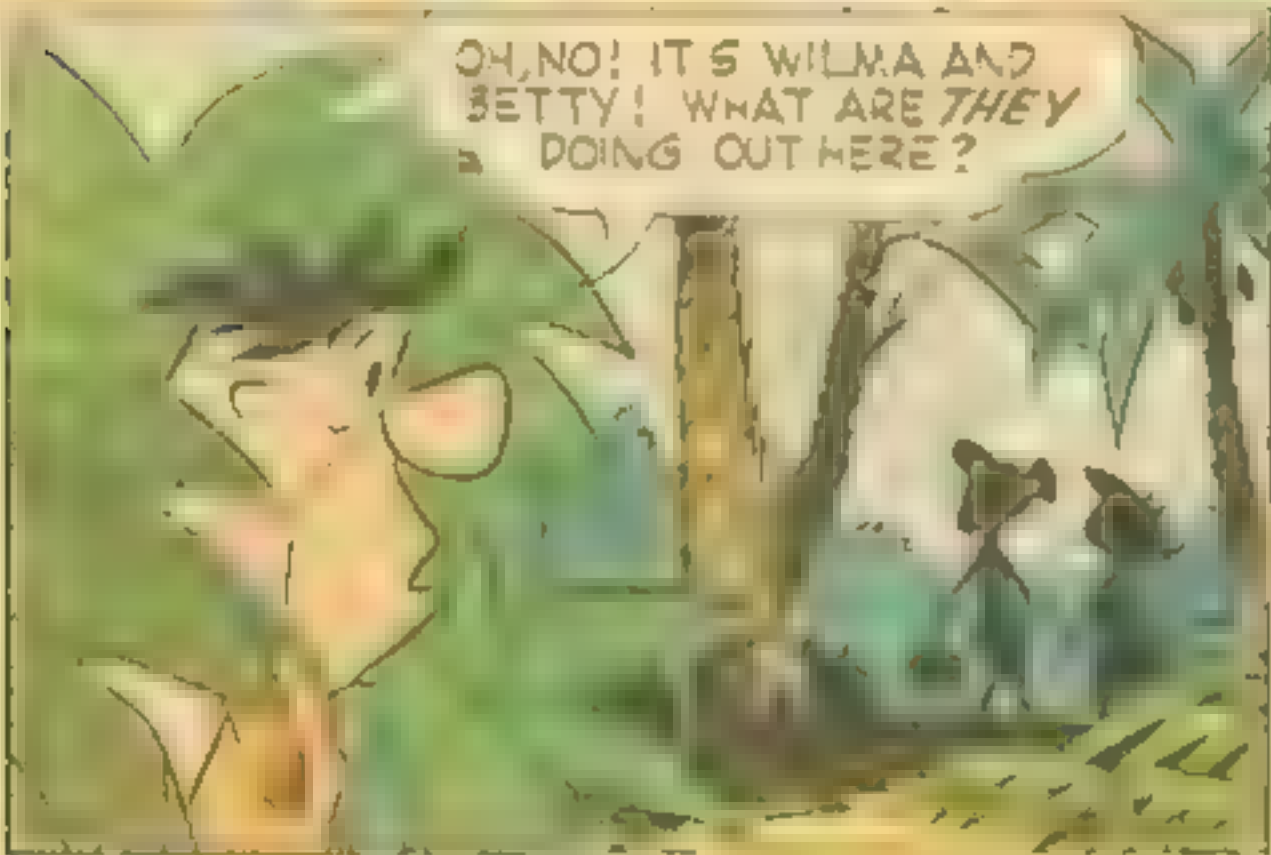


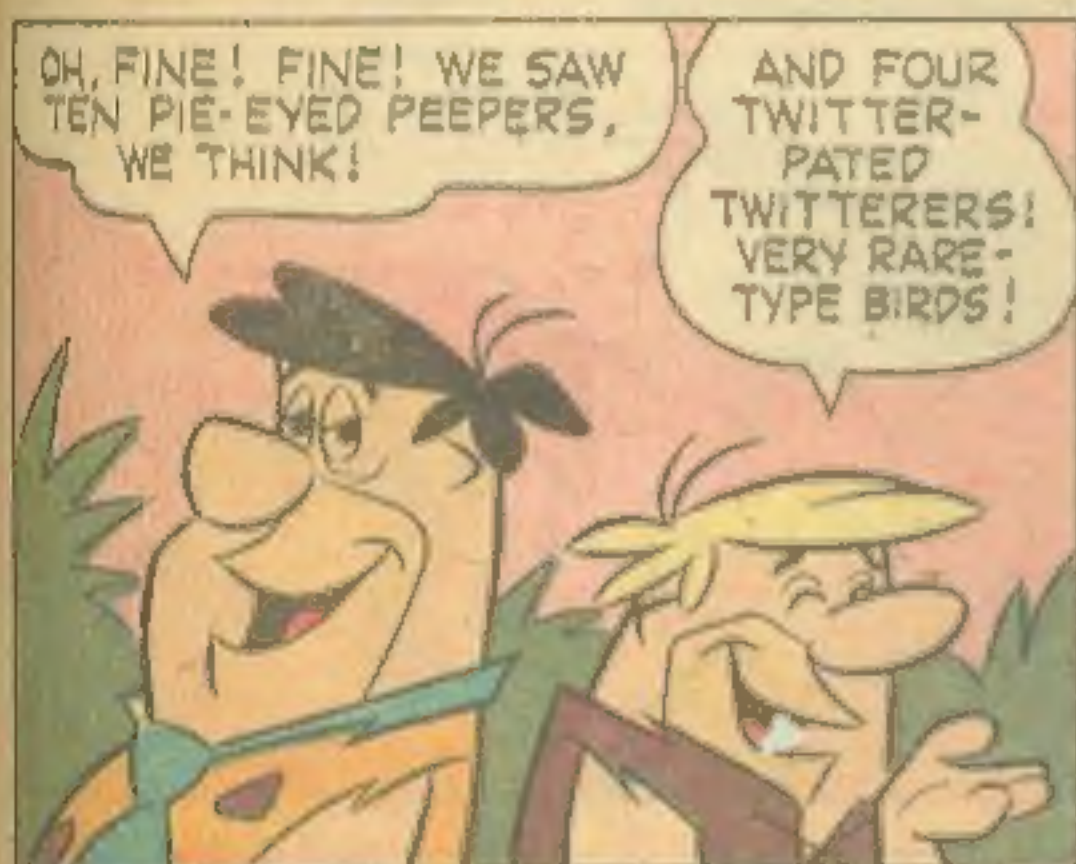
AND WHEN
THE SPOUGES
ARE ON THAT
ANTI-HAMMOCK
KICK AGAIN!

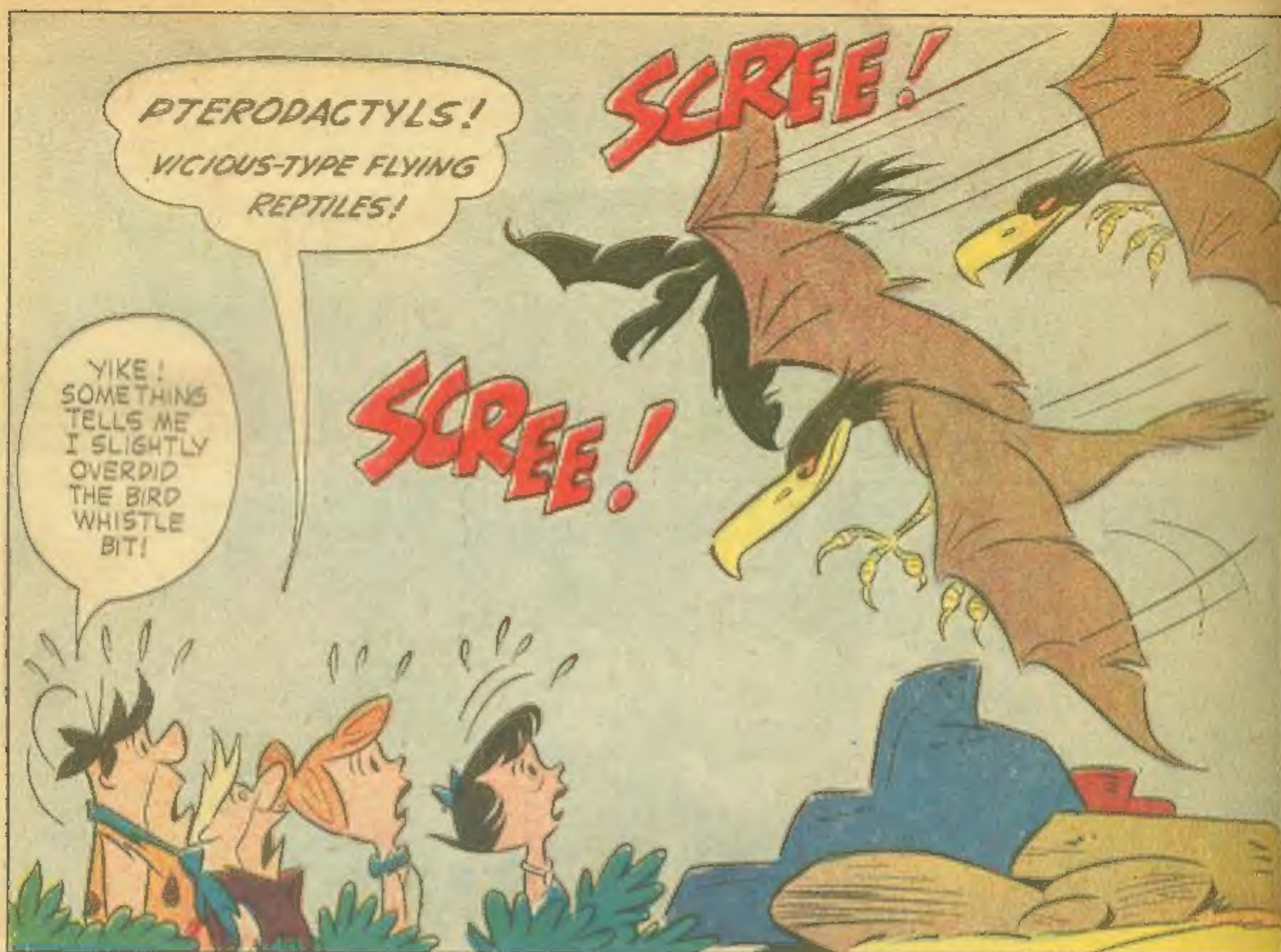
BARNEY BOY,
I THINK
WE'VE
JUST
FOUND
OUR
HOBBY!













The Rocky Road to Fame

To say that Joe Barbera and Bill Hanna have "rocks in the head" is not an insult. It is merely another way of saying that they are the "head" men in the creation of those riotously rocky characters, The Flintstones.

It seems that Joe and Bill cannot help but create characters that have an appeal for everyone... even when they do not try. When Huckleberry Hound, Yogi Bear, and all their delightful friends were born on television, they were intended for the youngsters. That their appeal to grown-up youngsters was overwhelming is now history.

Then came the hilarious Stone Age family, The Flintstones, which Joe and Bill created especially for grownups. The same thing happened again,

only in reverse this time. This brand-new concept in entertainment... the first television animated cartoon series prepared especially for adults... instantly became a favorite of young and old alike.

Fame and success have come to Bill Hanna, an ex-structural engineer, and Joe Barbera, an ex-accountant, through their partnership in the creation of Ruff and Reddy, Huckleberry Hound, Yogi Bear, and now, The Flintstones, which has rock-eted them to the top of their profession.

But Bill and Joe would be the first to tell you that their greatest reward is the knowledge of the pleasure and the chuckles they have provided for all of us.



Deeno's JUGGLE TEASER



Wilma, Barney, and Betty find Deeno very amusing, and you will, too. To play the game, mount this page on cardboard and cut out the picture below along the black border. Then, fold up along the dotted lines. Tape the back side of each corner, thus forming a shallow pan of your picture. Next, cut out Fred Flintstone, above, and drop him onto the surface of the picture. Now, by tilting and juggling, move Fred around until you can get him to stop exactly over his silhouetted image where he belongs. It is not as easy as you may think.

